# Bob's Trip to Mexico

EVER was there a finer looking boy than our cousin Bob when we first saw him at the station that time when he came up here from a trip to Mexico with Uncle



buildings and fine, up-to-date people, but just go around the corner and you find yourself all of a sudden in just as foreign a place as if you had stepped into a corner of Spain or Italy.

"Funny two-wheeled carts come slowly down the street drawn by oxen. Men walk along with sprinkling cans in their hands and sprinkle the street inch by inch, just as we sprinkle our little gardens.

"Then along comes a two-wheeled water cart, drawn by a down, carrying fresh spring water to customers' houses. And the driver either walks along beside the donkey or else rides on him.

"Go along a little way and maybe we come to a little wayside stream with a stony bottom the wayside stream with a stony bottom washing clothes and rubbing them clean on the smooth, round stones. And then a little farther on you will see women not he smooth, round stones. And then a little farther on you will see women washing clothes and rubbing them clean on fat stones, preparatory to baking them.

"Maybe you don't know that there are two races of people down there. That interested me ever so much. You see, originally the inhabitants of Mexico wer Indians. But after the Spanish sol-seekers came and settled they married Indians, and so now there are lots of fullblooded. It is easy to see the Indian in their faces.

"The fullblooded Indians are the low-early one are lots of fullblooded in the same and let the squaws carry the paper of the squaws carry the paper of the squams full blood. It is easy to see the Indian in their faces.

"The fullblooded Indians are the low-early and idle. The men do nothing and let the squaws carry the paper of the squams full blood and in they are see their sombreros. They of the mixed-blood fellows are cowbows. And on! they are called Aztecs.

"Ever so many of the mixed-blood fellows are cowbows. And on! they are aloud a file when they get to town they stand under young ladder windows and single how fine they are. And many of the soubout on ranches, salloping around on their cowponies, and earn about \$\frac{1}{2}\$ and



Now. Walk inside. On the right is "Traitors' Gate," where people who were to be imprisoned in the tower used to

### Chinese Writing

TAKE your father's came in your hand and request the one you have chosen to step into the hall. All decide upon a rather short word, say, "Meat." You both understand that you will tap with the cane for the vowels according to their regular order, a one tap; e, two taps; i, three taps; o, four taps; u, five taps, and that the first letter of the first word of every remark you make after she enters will be a consonant of the word she is to guess, and the taps with the cane will be the vowels according to their order. As she enters, you begin writing with the came on the floor all the different characters, as you have in mind Chinese writing looks, and casually say, "Must I write fast?" Here she gets the "m." Then you make two heavy taps or dots with the came as you write. This is the "e"; then, after a little more writing, make one tap for the "a." Say, naturally, "This easy enough, "you once know how," and now she has the "t" to complete the word "meat." With a little practice it can seem very natural, and, consequently, very mysterious. Here is another word, "table." You say, "Tell me, if I write too fast." Make one don't miss a word." After writing some more say, "Look close," Then make two dots, and she has the word "table." It is great sport.

Put - Together Puzzle

square which you may cut out in

cardboard, boys and girls, and

then divide into

seven sections, as shown in the dia-

Now, your puzzle is to see if you

seven sections to-

Polly Evans' Puzzle Story

to have been murdered. You remember reading about them in your history of England, I suppose.

Just inside the gateway of this tower every night at 11 o'clock the sentry of the guard challenges the chief warder as he goes around with his keys to lock up for the night.

"Who goes there?" asks the guard.

"Whose keys?"

"King Edward VII's keys."

"Advance King Edward VII's keys, and all's well," says guard.

"God bless King Edward VII's exclaims the warder as he passes on.

And very soon and locked, and everybody is free to go to bed.—Playbox.

## A New Game

A New Game

A NY number can play it, so long as you have a piece of paper and a pentil for each one, and an extra little piece of paper with the letters of the alphabet on. One of you begins by giving out a list of things, perhaps these. Name of a flower; something in the room; a girl's name; a boy's name; a color; something to eat.

As these are given out, you write them down one under the other, then the preson who gave them shuts her eyes, and points her pencil somewhere a suppose the pencil points to R. then all of you set to work to write the beginning with an R. For instance, opposite the first, you might write "Rose"; the next, "Rug"; then "Rachel." 'Robert," 'Red." "Roll."

The one who gave you the list also times you. Suppose she gave you fine minutes, she stops you at the end of that time, and reads out what she put down opposite the list is correct, she takes ten marks for each item, but if one of the other players has put the same thing, sand takes five, and if three have hear eads way. At the end, add up your marks, and whever has most has won.

# Schley's Story of His Life

my fond mistress says, quite human in expression.

I was born during the war with Spain, and was named after Admiral Schley. Some people say my name suits me, for I am just as sly as my name would indicate.

After my arrival, my young mistress and I soon became great friends, and many good times we have had together. Nearly every day she takes me for a walk, and some days we go out in secountry, where I am just as happy as a lark. I run through the fields and chase all the cats, chickens and birds I see, and that is great fun.

Sometimes in the fail I come hours — my long ears just a mat of a mat of the literal treatment for

I am not as accomplished as some doggles, but I can speak, catch a ball. In my mouth and sit up and beg; and I know a great deal more than most people think I do.

When the stork brought a little baby to the house a couple of years ago, I was very curious to see it; so they allowed me to go upstairs every day and take a peep at the wee, crying thing in the cradle. I was not a bit jealous of this small creature, as some dogs would have been; but it makes me feel sad to think that since the baby came I am not as much petted as I once was. However, my young mistress is faithful to me and always kind and affectionate, and that is a comfort.



bells on the baker's wagon, I begin to get ready for a good scrap.

I had my picture taken lately, and you will see by it that I am not as handsome as I used to be, when I was younger; nor do I feel as playful.

I fear I am growing old and that my day of usefulness is over; and this is a sad reflection for my sensitive dog sout. But I might as well accept the situation and make the best of it, for "every dog must have his day."

A Plant Barometer

# Inside an Elephant's Mouth

Inside an Elephant's Mouth

SPEAKING of his experience the other day, the veterinary surgeon of a big circus said:

"Elephants are about the worst animals we get. Take an elephant with the toothache, for instance. Well, now that's just the time you want to fight shy of an elephant. The trouble of it is an elephant may have the toothache and we put him down for something else before we discover what's the matter with him.

"Til never forget one night long ago, when we had old Bollvar. The show was in winter quarters then, and during the night Bolivar got the toothache. He got it good and hard, too. Well, he fore around until he broke his chain, and then he started in to do' the show. The big eat animals were all in permanent eages for the winter. Well, Bollvar killed a camel and let out a lion and a tiger. These picked up a 'scrap' among themselves, and by the time a gang of men could be got logether they were both bleeding pretty freely. Finally, by crawling over the tops of the cages the men managed to get a nonce around Bolivar's front leg and trink, and in a trice we had him down. The rest was my job. I had to reach in the old fellow's mouth, find that cavity, clean it out and fill it.

"Gold filling? Sure thing," and the doctor smiled, "Well, that's the way the das read," he explained, "but between you and me it's amalgam. You know that hardens quickly. When we clean it out the best we can. You know that hardens quickly. When we can't dig tout. We squirt ha an intiliseptic and then sign in a big

find the cavity in an animals tooling we clean it out the best we can. You know we can't dig it out. We squirt in an animal tooling the control of the control of the control of the control of amalgam. That hardens quicker than a wink and they can't get it out.

"Oh, yes; there's danger in pleying around inside an elephants mouth that way, but there is this much to be said in favor of an elephant; it don't make any, difference how mad he is, he always has a certain tear of his keeper.

"Elephants for all they are such big animals, are, very delicate. Why, we finve to watch them as one would a baby. The basat little thing upset them. They get lonesome, homesick, lovelick and glo off their feed. They fertuse to eat and just stand and sway back and forth, as lings did before he died at sea. They set dirty and that seems to make them, sick. We have to give them a them, sick. We have to give them as them, sick. We have to give them as bath every day. That's part of my job, looking, after the elephants foilet. Begularly every moning they get a serub. A gang of men go at shem with brooms and water. We dose in a little carbolic acid to kill any disease germs."

## Some Cunning Sayings

We Sometimes Wish it Would.

Mary was at her aunt's, where there was a graphophone.

She walked about it and kept looking in. By and by she said:

"Mamma, I should think its mouth would get tired."

"It's the Shoemaker's Wife That Goes Unshod."
Two little boys were talking together. The first boy said, indignantly; "Your father a shoemaker, and making you wear those home ker, and making you wear those said Johny, "Your father's a dentist, and your baby has only one tooth."

Fisher, by Name.

A class was studying the description of the personal appearance of Ichabod Crane.

The teacher asked: "What is the meaning of 'cognomen'?"

Owen promptly answered: "Men who catch codfish."

Very Fine 00000000000 TO DOUGE DUAN



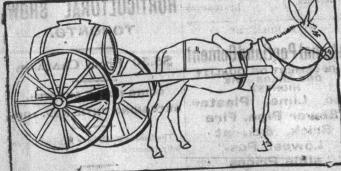
The Other Half.

Alice was out rather late with father, and, looking up, she cried:
"Oh, father, look at the preetty moon!"
"Yes, dear, but that's only half a moon. Do you know where the other half can be?"
after a few moments' thought, Alice said. Why, I spect that was the other half had last night?

Not a Fivelty, Either.

Alice rushed in from the garden where she had been picking flowers. She was badly stung by a bee, and was holding her finger, scholing pittinlly:

"Oh, Mamma, Laurned me on a bugt"



### The Wooden Soldier Of the

I M A brave little soldier made of wood, In time of peace I am steady and good.
And in every war, On the nursery floor, I have stock to my corps
As a soldier should,

(After all, it was not very much to do, For I'm stuck to my stand with a dab of glue; And I'm bound to stay In the thick of the fray, For I couldn't run away If I wanted to.)



Frank to to View ... With valor unfinching I face the foe,
When drums are rolling and bugles
blow.
When the bullets fly
And rattle by,
To do or to die
I boldly gol

(But there's nothing to fear, though the fire is not, For our guns are of tim, with peas for shot;



I know a curious little boy,
Who is always asking why—
Why this, why that, why then, why now,
Why no, why by and by. He wants to know why wood should

And rain falls from the sky.

He wants to know why coal should burn.
But not a bit of stone;
How seeds got in the apple core,
And marrow in the bone.

He wants to know why ice should melt; Why spiders eat the flies; Why bees should sting, and why the yeast ould always make dougn rise.

The Baker's Boy. CAN you redd this verse about the baker's boy? Each omitted word rhymes with the end word pre-

Why?

when lead and marble sink;
When lead and marble sink;
Why stars should shine, and winds diagrams.
Should blow,
And why we eat and drink.

He wants to know what makes the clouds,
And why they cross the sky;
Why sinks the sun behind the hills,
And why the flowers die.

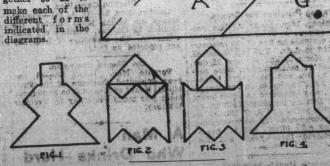
come out the bellow's nose;
Why pop-guns should so pop, and why
The ocean ebbs and flows.
He wants to know why fish have gills,
And why we cannot fly;
Why steam comes from the kettle's
spout

Some of his whys are not too hard To answer, if you'll try; But others, no one ever yet Has found the reason why.

baker's soly in the end word preceding it:
His cart is painted vivid red,
And filled with loaves of fresh white
Our dainty neighbor, Mrs. Bowles,
He furnishes with crisp French
Now, poor, dyspeptic Mr. Chafer
Is nibbling at an oatmas
He gives his head a gloomy shake
At sight of rich and dans to the sole of the sole o

He wants to know why winds should

## 1D B can put these G gether so as to .



Anagram. Here is an anagram that is said to The answer is described by the ana-rram, as well as contained in the let-

Thomas B. Macaulay, the famous historian and essayist, made up the following enigma. Can you tell what the answer is? (A word of three letters.) Gut off my head, and singular I am: Cut off my head and singular I am: Cut off my head and reall, and, wondrous feat!

Cut off my head and reall, and, wondrous feat!

Although my middle's left, there's nothing there.

What is lay head cut off? A sounding see.

What is my tail cut off? A rushing and in their mighty depth I fearless

Riddle in Rhyme.

What seven-letter word of two syllables is the answer to the following riddle? (The two syllables are referred to as "first" and "second," and the entire word as "mole.") My FIRST she was a country last
With ruddy cheeks and winsome
smiles,
Whien caught the eye and won the
heart
Of hundreine, jovial Farmer Giles.

## literary? 10. Why are chickens the most economical things a farmer can keep? Answers to Last Week's Puzzles

Missing Half Lines. And you must be wakened, oh! fie! Come, come, open the curtains, and let in the light, For children should only be sleepy at For children should only be seen in the sky.

When the stars may be seen in the sky.

Cancellations. Key-quay-quake.
 Martial-marshal-hits.
 Weigh-way-Hygela.
 Formally-formerly-real.
 Cellar-sellet-case.

5. Cellar-seller-case.

What Letter?

The letter H.

Conundrums.

1. Because they know how to manage the mails (imsless).

2. Because you seldom and one who can deeline-matrimony.

3. Hecause there are three scruples to a dram.

4. A clergyman.

5. A jest (M-ajest-V).

6. Because he only lost a crown, but they lost a soverign!

7. Because he makes both ends meet.

When the is a reveryhound.

9. Hecause no one ever saw it before.

10. At Fitch and Yoss.

Double Transpositions.

1. Strait-traits-artist.

2. Maced-ceder-cared.

Puzzle of Nates.
Designate.
Do-nate.
Or-nate.
Procract-nate.

Riddle. carrying her four baskets in her

Formed long ago, yet made today,
I'm most employed while others seep.
What few mould ever wish to keep.
And none would ever wish to keep.

Conundrums.

1. Why do we buy shoes?
2. What table has not a leg to stand pon?
3. Where is it that all women are equally besutful?
4. Why is a candlewick like Athens?
5. How cas a cross be stacked to a constant of the said, "there isn't a pair there. There's only two more odd ones "We these!"

# I CARROLL S KELTIPES STATION OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR

THERE is a plant known as the "Paternoster" which is a wonder-indimatural bacometer.

Its leaves are so sensitive to changes is the weather that they sive scenarios cand, timely warning of the yarious changes before these arrive. This picture shows how the sleaves behave according to what change of weather is conting:

The Haining Tree.

THE island of Hiero one of the largest in the Canary stroup, has received its name on account of its from-bound soil, through which no river or stream flows. It has also few wells, and these not very good. But in the midet of the island, there grows a tree the leaves of which are long and narrow, and continue in constant verdure, winter and summer, and the branches are covered with a cloud which is never dispelled, but resolving itself into a moisture, causes to fall from its leaves a clear water, and cleterns to receive it are never empty.

The Other Half.

A Keener Weapon.

Four-year-old George and his auntis were hunting asparagus. Aunt had a stick with which she was pushing aside the leaves and sticks to find the little heads. George whispered:

"Auntie is hunting asparagus wif a stick. She ought to hunt it wif her syes."