

UNTERS BY LIONESS

Before She is Killed rected Rifle Shot

e wound the animal ion to Mr Lucas, led, and them primed round, infleting fein his face and biting was sayed by Mr. ecelved medical and

7 Reports received re. Worcestershire show that the com of the most persist be blight over known and drought has been the prospects of the and in many sacer reports refer to the nerally described as \$2, when the visita-

Polly Euans Story Page Whody, prestly bed; soft pillow, O receive my head, my parents kind, these comforts who for me provide; BOYS and pls still shall be my guide, your love II keep in mind?

GIRLS





H OW many, many empty spools your mothers throw into the waste basket, boys and girls!

Beg them not to do so any more, as you can make good use of them. They will serve you for a hundred different toys that you can invent with your own sharp wits-things that you couldn't get for love or money from the shops.

Take your collection of spools and make the toys pictured here, first. After that you can very easily invent toys of your own design.

And it is such tun that you will keep the thing going for many a summer-till you are grown up in fact. And even then you will probably keep it up to amuse your little friends.

You need a good jackknife paste pot and some black paint (or black ink).

Take a spool out a slit in it for a cardboard nose (triangular shaped); put this spool on top of one or two other spools, as you please, and keep them firmly together by means of a wedge whittled out of a stick. (Fig 1 and Fig. 2.)

With your paint, black up a curve to

Some Good Games to Play

centre tries to secure one of the part-ners and thus get a place in the circle. If he succeeds, the one who was left out must take the centre, and the game goes on as described.

If you want to represent a king, make a cardboard crown; if a soldier, make a cardboard sword; if a captain, make a cardboard visor for the cap (see Fig. 6), and outline a collar with your paint.

For an Episcopal clergyman you can make the rim of his low flat hat out of cardboard. (Fig. 7.)

Whittle arms out of sticks and bore holes in the sides of the spool to stick them into. Make the hands out of chewing gum.

These are only a few of many good suggestions that might be offered. You do not need any more, however, for you will have plenty of ideas of your ownfigures of girls and ladies, for instance. Now—a game.

Take marbles and flip at them to see

fast?"
"A fat goose I'll have for my break-

## Experiments of Tom Tit

Suppose we first have something to eat, boys and girls. Let's eat knives and forks. How? Oh, that is the trick.

Ask one of the friends present to lend you a knife, which you must cover with both hands, the end of the handle excepted. And setting the point to your eye, say, "Somebody please strike the knife with his fist."

But nobody will: because it is such a dangerous thing to do. Then, setting your hand on the side of the table, look about you and say: "What! will nobody strike it in?" Meantime, let the knife silp into your lap, then make as if you would slap it hastily into your mouth, or hold with one hand and strike it (apparently the knife) with the other.

Then make a few wry faces, saying: "Now let some one put his fingers into my mouth and pull it out."

While the folks are trying to make out whether you are serious or are simply plotting to bite their angers, you can spirit the knife into your pocket and make the mysterious when some one finally investigates your mouth and finds the knife is not there.

Next, let's try the magic bell and bushel. This is a fine trick if you do it right.

The bushel must be turned neatly, like tha trick eggboxes that you have seen, in order that one may not easily discover where it opens. And you should have a faise lid to clasp on and off.

Upon the false lid paste some bird-seed. Then have a true lid to clasp neatly upon the false one, and an artificial bell to go with your bushel.

You may make your bell of wood or brass. It must be made to unscrew at the top, that it may hold as much seed as your should have the handie of the bell made with a spring, so as to let the seed fall down at your word of command.

Work the trick as follows (be sure to fill the top of your bell with seed before ware here.



Another good trick is the fire-eater

Next we will change a white flower into a red one:

This is a performance suitable for the garden or the drawing room. The dry petals of a white rose or any other flower must be first delicately, and as far as possible uniformly, sprinkled with aniline crystals. The rose should be shaken so as to leave as little as possible visible; what there is will be only trifling specks. By bringing to play on it a spray of eau de cologne or other spirit from a vaporizer—those connected with a finger ring enable the performance to be most mysteriously accomplished—the delicate white petals can be promptly suffused with a rich crimson blush.



She was clever and beautiful and kind-hearted, but terribly stubborn.

The only person who could manage her at all was the court jester. He never contradicted her, but shrewdly advised her always to do the very opposite of what he really wished her to do. In this way the Princess and he got on beautifully together until one dreadful day.

On that day the King, who had been busy examining papers, was lunching quietly in his study, and the court jester was the only person waiting on him. The Princess was also in the apartment and amused herself by looking at everything in the room. Suddenly she interrupted her father. "See what a funny old cloak I've found in that big cupboard!" she exclaimed. "What do you keep it for, father?"

The King, being rather cross at the interruption and forgetting his daughter's unlucky stubbornness, spoke rather sharply and to the point: "Put it right back, my dear."

"Why, pray tell?" demanded the Princess, obstinately.

The court jester motioned to the King to be careful, but in vain. "Because I bid you do so, my daughter, and because young people should be seen rather than heard, he returned in the sharply declared the haughty Princess. "I shall put if on and see how I look in it, and I prefer to be

## same. Mr. Fox takes his place in one end of the room or lawn, while Mother Goose gathers her little geese behind her in a enny's Hair-Cut.

S. THEY sat at the breakfast table one morning, the first picture shows the way Benny looked.

Then the barber wiped his head with his towel and walked him back to the regular barber-chair. And drawing up a queer-looking machine, lighted a gas jet of sharp and his father, "we'll go directly atter breakfast."

Yes," said father, "we'll go directly after breakfast."

Then the barber walked him back to the regular barber-chair. And drawing up a queer-looking machine, lighted a gas jet of sharp and his father went down to the city, and prefix soon they reached the barber's parlor.

This liftic fellow wants a shearing," which it did, sure enough; and then the barber had been a well, "said father."

"Yes, "Yu might as well," said father. "Now Benny, In Is well," said father. "It is a well," said father. "It is a well," said father. "It is a well," said father. "Sit down in this chair," said the barber did such an odd thing-he connected a piece of hose with the fanning machine and turned the south wind on Benny's hair, just as through the other hose he had turned on water. In about five minutes Benny's hair was perfectly dry. And the barber dressed and parted it neatly, so that by the time his father came back he scarce by knew his own son.

And no wonder! For the fourth picture shows the way Benny looked. "Yes," said father, "we'll go directly after breakfast."

So Benny and his father went down to the city, and preity soon they reached the barber's parlor.

This little fellow wants a shearing," said father.

"All right, sir," answered the barber, "shampoo, too, sir,"

"Yes, you might as well," said father.

"Now Benny, I'll cave you here for fail an hour; then Till come back."

"Sit down in this chair," said the barber. And so Benny climbed into a chair before a great big infiror.

Then the barber took a pair of sharp shears, and cip-clip-clip off. came ever so many long locks of Benny's hair.

"My, my I didn't know I had so much hair!" said Benny.

"Better take a nice long lock home to your mother, Benny," said the barber.

"You will never haw and inthe hair like this, you know."

"That's just what I shall do," said by "you know."

"That's just what I shall do," said by "you know."

The properties and the said of rant.

Ton'te right I don't." said Benny.

Then the barber told him to go over to another part of the room where there was a recilining chair and at the head of the abig basin. If the said is a big basin is the said of the





What Does This Picture Mean?



Puzzle in Verse. heard in France and in Versailles, too, In Eiffel Tower and Nice it also has preyfus and Loubet must not be left In the French republic it is, without doubt;
In "every French city" it occurs It is in so many places that can-not be said, So, my dear friends, I will rest my weary head. (What am I?)

Double Puzzle. The first letter of the hidden names in the following sentences put together will spell the name of a river in France:

1. He said as appearances were deceifful he could not trust her. (Find part of a tree.)

2. As her father died yesterday, she could not come. (Find the name of a tree.) tree.)
3. The ode ran on in the same strain as at first. (Find a river in Europe.)
4. When it began to rain, I left the house. (Find a river in the Eastern hemisphere.) hemisphere.)

5. The Eskimo loves the reindeer.

(Find a girl's name.)

Beheadings. 1. I am a winter sport; behead me and I am a girl's name; behead me and I am what a little boy did.

3. I am a grain; behead me and I am what comes from the sun.

Jumbled Verse. Jumbled Verse.

Familiar lines by Robert Browning.
Can you read them?
Eminiah ownst in Brunswick,
Yb amusof Anoverh city;
The iverr Weser, eepd and ediw,
Ashesw its walls on the nrethous edis;
A pleasanter tops you reven delps.
But, newh snigeb my yttid,
Tsmola evif derdnuh sreay ago,
To see the klof snwot reffus so,
From yermin, was a pity. I am composed of 5 letters.

My first is in car, but not in ride,
My second is in eye, but not in 1
My third is in had, but not in had
My fourth is in came, but not in o
My fifth is in wrote, also in write
My whole is the name of a tree.

What am I?

Jumbled Names.

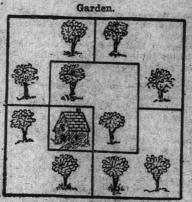
Beheadings.

1. I am something used in every household; behead me and I am part of a door.

2. I am something which every tidy woman does; behead me and I am what sorrowful women do. Puzzle of States. Can you, name three States of the Juion whose initials are the same as heir finals?

Word Square.
Can you work out the following word can you work out the control of the months.
One of the muses.
One who keeps a jail.
If not, except.
A nap taken at noonday.
Referring to the ankle.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles



Initials—Benjamin, Fourth column—Harrison, What Famous Poet?

A Peculiar Sea Anemone M OST varieties of sea anemones attach themselves to rocks or other hard substances, but there are some that make their home in sand, in which they can bury themselves completely, or above the surface of which they can as readily rise. surface of which they can as readily rise.

Extended, these sea anemones may be seven or eight inches in length, or more; collapsed, they settle down so that their tentacled upper disc is flush with the surface of the sand or mud in which they bury themselves, or it may be drawn down a little below it, making a little depression, a veritable trap for any small creature that might chance to wander that way.

Not Under Control. Tommy had got into a bad habit of making faces behind his teacher's back at school. He always prided himself on his smartness at never being caught; but he made an ugly grimcae once too often.

"What are you doing, you bad boy?" demanded the wrathfu teacher, flashing round and almost withering the lad with a fierce look

"Oh, please, sir." whimpered Tommy, "I was going to laugh, but my face slipped."

The bostowed; of the "Caspian," an English schoole, brought with him from India a strange saimal-bird, which he always referred to as his "Tabby." It certainly looked more like a cat the anything ever, but it was probably some freak of the animal world. It lat two pairs of wings, but could fly only with difficulty, like a tame duck.

A lat goose I'll have for my breakfast."

"Where'll, you get \$17"

"I see your little geese are handy, so
I'll satisfy myself with one of yours."

"Catch one if you can."

Then there is a lively scene. Mother
Goose spreads out her arms and the littie ores eling tight. But they must not
break the line.

Mr. Fox dodges around and enatches
all the geese he can sappune.

The game can stop here or can be continued, thus:

Having put his captives in his den
(located wherever he sees fit), Mr. Fox
can repeat his conversation with Mother Goose. Then, while he is dodging
around trying to catch some of the
geese, his captives can make doing so without being touched by Mr. fox they can stay there until recaptured. But if touched by him while trying to escape, they must return to the den and wait for another opportunity to escape.

Two players join hands, holding them up as an arch for the others to march through. All the players sing the two fellowing verses: What have the robbers done to you,
Done to you, done to you?
What have the robbers done to you,
My fair lady? (or gentleman?)

Just as the second verse is finished
the player then going through the
arch is stopped, and one of the players forming the arch sings the third
and fourth verses, as follows:

Then all sing the fifth verse, as The last verse is sung by the one who sang the third and fourth verses, and he seizes the nearest person in the marching line and makes him prisoner as he sings:

## The next time the other player forming the arch sings the third, fourth and sixth verses and takes the prisoner. In this way two equal sides are at last formed, and then they proceed to tug against each other, and the strongest side wins the game. Divide by Four. A boy is sent to the grocer's for a pound of raisins, and on his way home meets three other boys. How many times did the four boys go into the pound? \_ \* Some Amusing Epitaphs

THIS inscription is to be found on a tombstone in an English church-yard. The man to whose memory it was raised was, as the writing explains, fond of eating:
"Here lie the bones Of Joseph Jones, Who ate whilst he was able; But once o'erfed He dropped down dead And fell beneath the table, when from has tomb To meet his doom He rises amidst sinners, Since he must dwell In heaven or \_\_\_\_\_\_\_

You have stolen my watch and chain. Watch and chain, watch and chain! You have stolen my watch and chain. My fair, lady! (or gentleman!)

Half-a-dollar you must pay, You must pay, you must pay! Half-a-dollar you must pay, My fair lady! (or gentleman)

Half-a-dollar we cannot pay. Cannot pay, cannot pay! Half-a-dollar we cannot pay, My fair lady! (or gentleman!)

Off to prison you must go,
You must go, you must go,
Off to prison you must go,
My fair lady! (or gentleman!)

In heaven or —. Take him—which gives best dinners.

Enoch Wood, a rustic celebrity, who was locally famous as a cricketer, died in 1852, and this was raised to his memory:
"Tread gently, stranger, 'neath this "Tread gently, stranger, 'neath this mound,
The bones of Enoch Wood are laid,
Hard by the village cricket ground
Whereon in life he often played.
How oft in vain the bowlers sought
To bring an end to Enoch's stay!
How oft his curiy ones have brought
To other batsmen dire dismay!
Alas! no more he'll make a score,
For, faced by that grim bowler, Gout,
He chanced to get his Leg before,
And Death, the umpire, gave him 'Out,'
Ris game of life is played and won,
An honest man-brave gentle, sage,
He'll hear the 'Victor's meed, 'Well
done!'