

WRECKED

at Bolton, but there ome one tampered nd threw it open. To t the engineer had signal lantern was isual position and such a way as to of trouble with the r. John Denovan appeared to him ached the switch. and the fireman, Neither was nd baggage clerks although their smashed. Fifty as torn up, but as went clear of the ck, traffic over the delayed. A wreck-

ice at the headral Vermont Rail-

have no knowinspected tonight or the main line No train had so set until the

from here, which 30 p. m. and took ir destinations.'

the Romans was act that a clock gested that the ins in a stocking

REIGHT TRAIN

Jan. 26 .- Freight eity at 5 o'clock eastern division ne railroad, ran n about four miles

The body was section men who fter the discovery tion by the train eels were covered was split clean in ond recognition. a tramp riding

TED SUICIDE

Jan. 28.—Deare believed to le today of Town rown. He had r several months wife, and recent vas made of his I them to be corfunds intact, alhis house and the ely small amount, ams. Mr. Brown home today with nd chloroform at examiner stated ears old and had about ten years.

S FUNDS

The school lands van gets \$242,224 ds on the former

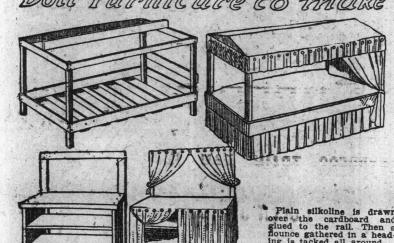
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BRINGS THE SNOW, MAKES OUR PEET AND FINGERS

Doll Furniture to make



How would you like to make some doll's furniture? It's a fine occupation for snowy days, and even if boys disdain dolls they will enjoy preparing the framework of the furniture, am sure; then the girls can put on the finishing touches. Anishing touches.

The materials necessary are thin box wood and strips, a bottle of glue, some thin steel wire nails, a box of small upholsterers' tacks and any pretty dimity, swiss or silkoline for the drapery.

The canopy bedstead is 24 inches long, 12 inches wide and 15 inches high. The uprights are three-quarters of an inch square and the rails at the top three-eighths of an inch wide. The slat rails are 114 inches wide and the slats 1 inch.

The forms is put teatther with the

are 1% inches wide sixture.

The frame is put together with give and nails.

A rail three-quarters of an inch wide is fastened to the middle of the top, over which stiff cardboard is bent to form a roof.

Plain silkoline is drawn oven the cardboard and glued to the rail. Then a flounce gathered in a heading is tacked all around.

The posts and slat rails are either stained and varnished or painted in blue or white enamel paint.

A wider flounce is tacked around the lower edge of the slat rail, and two curtains at the sides of the head and a backing behind the pillow finish a very attractive canopy bed.

The dressing table is made twelve inches high, ten inches wide and five inches deep, with the top six inches above the floor.

Two uprights support a top crosspiece, and to these the sides and top are made fast. Two shelves are arranged under the ledge.

the ledge.

A piece of mirror is glued to the back of the frame, and two curtains are tacked to the top crosspiece. The flounce on the lower part is divided in the middle to get at the shelves.

If you wish to be very neat, you can cut out the back of the frame about an eighth of an inch, put in the mirror, and hold it with a piece of stiff cardboard tacked as a picture is framed.

Next week you shall learn how to make the chairs and a table for your set.

Little Mary's Dream Visitor



LITTLE MARY and Paul went one day to the Zoo with mother, where they had a glorious time. Mary could hardly be torn away from the monkey cage, while Paul loved best to see the lions champ up and down their cage.

That night mother was awakened by loud screams. Running in, she found Mary shaking with fear.

"Oh, mother, mother!" she cried, "just the awfulest animal came and stood by my bed and roared! It wasn't a bit like any I saw to-day. Suppose it eats me!"

=)

EVERY one sometimes has moulded a snowman, but do you know these frozen images can be made very different from the crude lumps and balls that usually do duty for a man? Such well-known people as Shakespeare, Queen Louise of Prussia, Napoleon and others were made last year by the college students of Cornell, and once the art students of Brussels modeled such fine snow statues that they were exhibited for a charity in a public park.

park.

The best time to make a snow image is during a thaw, just before the weather man predicts a cold snap. Then the snow is not so stiff and crusty. Often, if it is cold, these statues may last a

Month.

Here is good old William Penn made in snow for you girls and boys to copy. Follow this picture and you should have a snowman that will be the wonder of all your friends who do not read The North American.

soothed mother.

But Mary was so convinced that she had not seen a dream animal that next day she drew a picture of her horrible visitor. visitor.

The children found the animal to be formed of parts of thirteen of their Zoo Irlends, so came to the conclusion it was a dream, after all.

They made mother guess what they were.

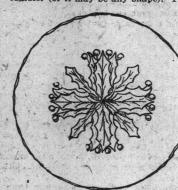
See how many boys and girls can do the same.

Home-Made Sifts MODZUING

NE of Polly Evans' little friends,
Helen Wilkins, sent her the designs for a pen Wiper and a blotter, which she wishes the other girls and boys to learn how to make.

Helen says they are very pretty and very easily made, and I'm sure you will enjoy trying them.

For the pen wiper get three round pleces of heavy cloth about the size of a tumbler (or it may be any shape). Then



take a piece of white heavy paper or water-color paper the same size and shape, and paint a border of about half an inch of blue around it, and draw holly leaves and berries on it like the picture. Tie the cloth and cover together with a half yard of red ribbon.

For the blotter get a good-sized plain white blotter, or one that you get from a lawyer's office with advertisements on one side. Then get a piece of card-

1906 BLOTTER 1906

board or water-color paper the same size as the blotter, and paste it over the sign so it won't show. Then draw a margin about an Inch wide, put holly leaves on it, between each leaf paint a red berry and in the middle put 1908—. Blotter—1906.

"Jackey, what is the definition of nothing?" asked the teacher.
"It's what you say when you're up to some mischief and your mother asks you real sharp: 'John, what are you doing?"



Japan's largest outdoor Buddha

Dear Boys and Girls:

WERE talking some time ago about the school boys and girls in Japan. Well, carly one morning Jacky and his auntle started out in 'rickshaws to pay a long-promised visit to some friends who conduct a school in the capital city; but just as they reached the head of the Palace Moat who should they meet coming on foot down the street but the pupils of the school, and at the end of the procession all of the teachers!

"What! no school to-day?" asked Polygrans.

"What! no school to-day?" asked Polly Evans.

"No. This is one of the school children's numerous holidays," explained the principal, half apologetically. "I know you are wondering how the little Japanese ever manage to get an education in the little time they have between holidays, but, really, this is an exceptional year. In other years the holidays are not so numerous, I assure you."

holidays are not so numerous, I assure you."
Jacky's eyes shone.
"My! if only they were, you'd see me coming over here to school, I tell you! I like holidays."
The principal laughed at his enthusiasm, and invited us to turn around and accompany the scholars to Hibya Park, where a school children's fete was to be given in honor of some here or other. Here Jacky took some pictures, showing some of the thousands and thousands of little boys and little girls in procession, carrying flags and shouting lusty "hanzais" (pronounced banza-a-a-a-ee).
They laughed and waved their flags when they saw Jacky turn his camera on them.

BIG GIRLS' COSTUME You didn't send the boys and girls at home any picture showing the big girls'

home any picture showing the big girls' school costume, did you, auntie?" asked Jacky.

"No, I believe I failed to get a good picture," said his auntie. So Jacky took a picture of a group of Miss Tsuda's school girls, which shows how they dress for school. You notice that over their long-sleeved kimonos they wear a simple skirt (it is divided, by the way) with a simple band around the waist instead of the heavy obi which is used when the kimonos alone are worn. The hair is loosely coiled on the back of the head and in many cases decorated with a bow of check ribbon (check ribbon being all the style this year). Girls a year or two younger, however, just braid the hair in a long, loose strand, tied with a bow of check ribbon.

Most of the kimonos and skirts, by the way, are purple, that being the fashionable color this year.

A few days later Polly Evans and Jacky visited the school again, and this time they found it in session. Among the classes that they visited was a second or third year English class, where a very sweet-looking little Japanese girl rose from her place and offered them her class-book. As they opened it they chanced to glance at the fly-leaf and there they found the name "Takahira" written. So this was a young daughter of Japan's distinguished representative at Washington.

We must not leave the subject of school children in Japan without mentioning something that a Japomaniac-American (an American with a prejudice in favor of the Japanese) said to Polly Evans about them.

"Oh, the dear, beautiful-mannered Japanese school children!" she sighed, "Isn't it a shame our American school children area not like them? Did you ever stand in front of an American public school at the hour of dismissal and observe the rushing and pushing and rudeness of the boys and girls—Dear, dear, how poorly they compare with these Japanese boys and girls—children of a heathen and uncivilized race so-called!"

"Ah, but have you ever stood in front

children of a heathen and uncivilized race so-called!"

"Ah, but have you ever stood in front of a Japanese public school at the hour of dismissal?" asked Polly Evans.

"No-o!" admitted the Japonaniac-American lady.

"Ah, well, then, you don't realize as I do that the Japanese school children have their full share of exuberant spirits, too. It is too bad you have had the misfortune to see some rude American school children. Still, I'll venture to say you would find some rude Japanese school children, too, if you looked for them. Children are much the same the world over, don't you think?"

We were at a charming place not far from Yokohama, and at this point Jacky, who had been a silent listener to the conversation about school children, apologized for intruding; but, really, wasn't it time to be taking the walk that auntie had promised him?

So he and Polly Evans set out to follow the length of the street on which the hotel faced, and then turned into a hedge-grown lane that led straight into woods and dells. Turning a corner they came suddenly upon a pretty sceneseveral gaily dressed girls drawing water from a well, such as is commonly to be seen in Japan. On the curb about the well were a number of wooden buckets, with carved wooden handles, and in these buckets were the various articles of the week's wash.

"So it is washday?" asked Jacky.

Little Japs out for a holiday "Well, well, these girls take it as if it were playday. They don't seem to mind it at all."

On a little further, and then Jacky ex-

on a little further, and then Jacky exclaimed:

"There he is!"

"Who?"

"Buddha!"

Sure enough, before us loomed up from among the trees the enormous figure of Japan's largest outdoor figure of Buddha. The Japanese coolies standing at the foot barely reached the level of his seat. The huge bronze lanterns were hardly more than on a level with his folded hands. The temple roof nearby just reached the level of his elbows.

"Gee! but he's big!" ejaculated Jacky. Then, "Auntie, what are all those beads on his head for?"

"Oh, those!" and Polly Evans fortunately recalled the story she had read. "Why, they are not beads, Jacky, but the heads of tacks or nails. The story goes that one day Buddha lay down for a nap and presently the sun rose so high that its full glare shone on his unprotected head. So the spirits came and drove tacks into his scalp in such numbers that they formed a complete helmet about his head?"

"And he never woke up with all those tacks driven into his head?"

"So they say," repiled his auntie.

"Well, he must have been a pretty thick-skulled Buddha, that's all I've got to say."

LAST GLIMPSE OF JAPAN

LAST GLIMPSE OF JAPAN

"Sh, Jacky! don't breathe such a sentiment as that aloud. You might wound the feelings of our devout Japanese friends." the feelings of our devout Japanese friends."

The next day was our last in the Sunrise Kingdom. Early in the morning, after many kind farewells from our Japanese friends, we set out, bag and baggage, for Yokohama, sped across the city in 'rickshaws to the custom house pier, and there we took a launch for the huge steamer which was awaiting its passengers at breakwater.

Promptly at noon the propellers began to turn and we to move slowly down the bay, and by sunset we were out of sight of one of the most charming countries in the world, inhabited by one of the most interesting peoples.

As they leaned on the railing, straining their eyes in the effort to catch one more glance of fair Nippon's shores, Jacky put his arm inside his auntie's and said:

"We've had a lovely, lovely time in Japan, haven't we, auntie? And we will surely come again."

"If we can, indeed we shall, Jacky; but if we cannot, this visit just ended will be a delightful memory in itself, won't it?"

"You're right," asserted Jacky.

POLLY EVANS,

A TRUE STORY OF A PARROT

He was called Mexic because he was born way down in Mexico and had been sent many hundred miles to his new home in Harrisburg. Pa., to become the pet of a kind mistress, Mrs. Heffelinger.

Mexic was very young when he arrived at his new home; in fact, was only a years old when he came to his untimely end; but in that time he had learned so many cute tricks and every one was so fond of him that when he died his mistress had him stuffed, as you see in the picture.

A very pretty bird was Mexic, of brilliant green, with a bright yellow had, three scarlet, feathers at the edges of his wings and on his tail of brilliant blue. He was extremely proud of his appearance, and used to say often, "Isn't Mexic pretty?"

But though he was so proud of his looks, Mexic was not very fond of taking a bath, to keep his beautiful feathers clean. Indeed, he never would get into his tub himself; but when Mrs. Heffelinger bathed him he always splashed around and loved it, saying each time after the washing was over, "Pretty boy! Pretty boy!"

It was odd Mexic hated his tub, because he was really a very dainty bird, and could never stand the least speck of dirt on his feet.

He was also very particular in his table manners—always plcking the seeds from berries and never touching any fruit that had even a tiny speck in it. When he shelled peanuts or other nuts he put the shells in neat piles.

But best of all did he like to eat from his souvenir spoon of the Spanish-American War.

"Please hand me my spoon," he would call. Then he would hold it in one claw while his mistress put in food, which he carried, without spilling, to his mouth.

FOND OF GIRLS

The boys teased Mexie so much that he did not like them. One day Mrs. Heffelfinger came home from a trip downtown.

"Oh, Carrie, the naughty boys! the naughty boys!" he repeated again and again.

Later, one of the neighbors said she had seen the boys at the window tormenting the poor parrot.

Mexie made friends with every one, even with the cats and dogs of the neighborhood, who tried to catch him when he was in his cage in the yard. Instead of being scared, Mexie always cried, "Ahl ah! nice dogs!" spreading his wings and making a great fuss over his cruel foes. He also loved the gold fish, which he called "pretty little fish!"

Mexie was most affectionate. Each evening at the same time he would begin to call "Ellis! Ellis!" for Mr. Heffelfinger, and keep it up till his master came in. Then how Mexie laughed, and showed his joy by fiapping his wings.

When his mistress felt ill, Mexie seemed to know it. He would perch beside her so quietly as to scarcely move when she lay on the lounge, never attempting to play until she opened her eyes once more.

to play until she opened her eyes once more.

When callers came, Mexie never forget to call, "Good-bye, come again," and always said politely, "good night" and "good-morning."

Often he would shake hands with the guests or call, "Come and kiss me, please, come and kiss Mexie. Mexie will cry if yeu don't." And straightway he would hide his face under his left wing and pretend to cry.

One evening Mrs. Heffeffinger asked her husband to bring some bread from the cellar. On his return Mexie called, "Have you got the loaf?" Another time he asked, "Carrie, are you going to wash dishes?"

Mexie loved to sing, and knew "Little Drops of Water" "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching," and many other songs.

I'm afraid, though, like many singers, he was jealous, for one day when Fairy, the canary, was caroling away, Mexie began to scold and grumble.

"Oh! naughty Mexie!" said Mrs. Heffelinger. "Shame on you, when Fairy is singing so sweetly."

At this Mexie pulled his feathers down over his hose with his foot and said, "Excuse me! Excuse me!"

Never after that could he be made to say "Excuse me."

Mexie's mistress had a very lovely garden and dearly did he love to get out there and swing on his trapeze. He never attempted to fly away, but used to call, "Pretty flowers, pretty flowers! Ah! Ah!"

One day when out in the yard he heard the neighbor's child cry, and called to his mistress, "Mary's crying, Carrie!"

But Mexie loved best of all to play. He would lie flat on his back in the cage and throw a wooden ball about two inches in diameter and a china egg from one foot to another. Sometimes he would throw his ball far off in the cage and run for it, laughing hard.

Then he had a little bell that he liked



to ring, and a red doll cord holder with which he amused himself by the hour.

But, best of all, was his trapeze. This was a round stand a yard across, with a tall post rising from it to hold a big hoop. In the hoop was a swing, while underneath was a stick with a swing on the end of that. On this machine Mexic liked to show off his wonderful feats of swinging from hoop to hoop.

Poor Mexic met his death through a little girl whom he loved.

One day this child asked to spend the morning with the polly. While playing together she gave the poor bird a little leaden bell from a penny prize. This Mexic shaved off with his bill. Soon he became very ill and only lived a week. It was pitiful to hear him cry, "Oh! I'm so sick!"

At last one Sunday morning Mexic

SHADOM IN UNIO



As the twilight falls, There appear on the walls, Queer figures from out the shade— Tiny ponies with tails, Wriggling serpents and snalls, And donkeys that never neighed.

Queer goblins flit out,
Or a piggy-wig's snout;
Fat cows that have not been dehorned.
An elephant's there,
With a great dancing bear,
And a dunce with his fool's cap adorned. There are rabbits and bats,

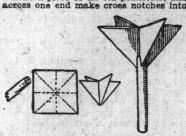
The old woman who lived in a shoe, Owls that don't see at night, Punch and Judys who fight, And birdies that never fiew.

They are not very shy,
These shadow folk spry,
For, at simply a wave of the hand,
They glide to and fro
In the fire's ruddy glow
Whenever the children command.

A Cut-Out Same

HERE is a cut-out that will make an interesting game, and one, moreover, that takes quite a little Paste the drawing with the numbers on it to a piece of cardboard and fold on the dotted lines in the form of a table. Cut out the holes and silts on the corners.

Take a piece of an old penholder, and across one end make cross notches into



Figs. 2 and 3.

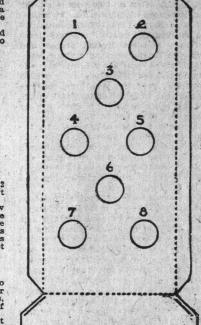
which a paper folded, as in figures 2 and 3, is fastened. This makes a sort of arrow.

The game consists of letting the arrow fall from a certain height above the table so accurately that it falls into one of the numbered holes. Each player has three turns at a time, and the numbers count on the total score. The one first making fifty is winner.

The Right Kind of a Mother. LITTLE Mary was inclined to be so very stout that the doctor and her mother, greatly to the child's distress, forbade her to eat sugar and candy, of which she was very fond.

One day at the circus Mary stood lost in admiration of the fat boy.

"Mamma," she finally said, "what a very kind mother that boy must have had!"



and Problems What is Wrong?

Sliced Words. Slice a small animal that is torpid in win-ter into a May bug and that which, feared by women, fears a cat. Slice the larvae of a butterfly into to provide food and a column. Slice good-bye into price of passage and and to rent.

Slice a form of ammonia into a stag and clipped by shears,

A Fur Sale. A monstrous bargain sale in furs Took Mary up to town; For muffs and boas, coats and capes Were specially marked down. Her father said: "I'll buy for you Whatever kind you choose If you will guess the different kinds Of furs that people use.

"What's on each face; a shivering spell, A note in every scale Will give you furs of beauty rare, But which to wear do fail. "To wander from the path of right,
To burrow in the ground,
And you've a fur that on the robes
Of kings and queens are found.

"Small mass of rock and to deface With numeral tacked on, Will give you furs of light brown shades That many women don. "Explorer brave and what he found, A subject of the Czar Put each before a mourning garb— The cost these furs do mar.

"An instrument that is affixed To every deed of State When joined to cuticle will give A fur grown scarce of late. "An animal that nibbles nuts And leaps from tree to tree; Another whose bright eyes at night Most easily can see. "There's yet one more at swimming deft.
A splendid diver, too;
And one that's famed for building dams;
New which shall I buy you?"

A Geographical Puzzle. am composed of thirteen letters, which the name of a famous ruler, whose aday was yesterday. These letters are initials of cities or rivers in that miler's resim.

A capital city built in the form of a fan,
A city with the name of a religious creed.
A branch of the Danube.
A city with a noted university.
A river flowing into the North Sea.
A river flowing into the North Sea.
A river twice crossed by Julius Caesar,

A city famous for its hot springs and gambling.

A river into which, according to folk-lore, a princess was turned.

The birthplace of Richard Wagner.

A province that gave England a king.

A city where Luther was a, monk.

A province for which a war was fought in 1870. A province for which a war we n 1879. A city famous for its breweries. An Arithmetic Lesson Add fifty to a lamb's harsh cry And it Elijah did defy. A thousand take from what gives light, And get the test for Gideon's fight. Take five from wickedness and wrong For what boys love when smooth and strong.

To note of scale add ten and fifty For plant that's used by spinners thrifty. From to attest take five to gain What boys and girls cry when in pain. Five hundred add to source of sin A color get, with spots thrown in. LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS Curtailed Riddle.

Pearl-pear-pea. Girls' Names. Rue, Fan, Peg, Lou (loo), Belle, Eve, Jean, Blanche, Sue, Pearl, Nell (knell), Myr-tle, Sally, Dot. What Birds? Cardinal Gros-beak, Whip-poor-will, Barn-wallow. Bald Eagle.

, Proverb Pi. Keep no more cats than will catch mice. A bird in hand is worth two in the bush. Changed Lefters. Goad, foad; veracity, voracity; satin, satan; grape, graze; cuddy, caddy; dear, dead,

Riddle-Ma-Rec.