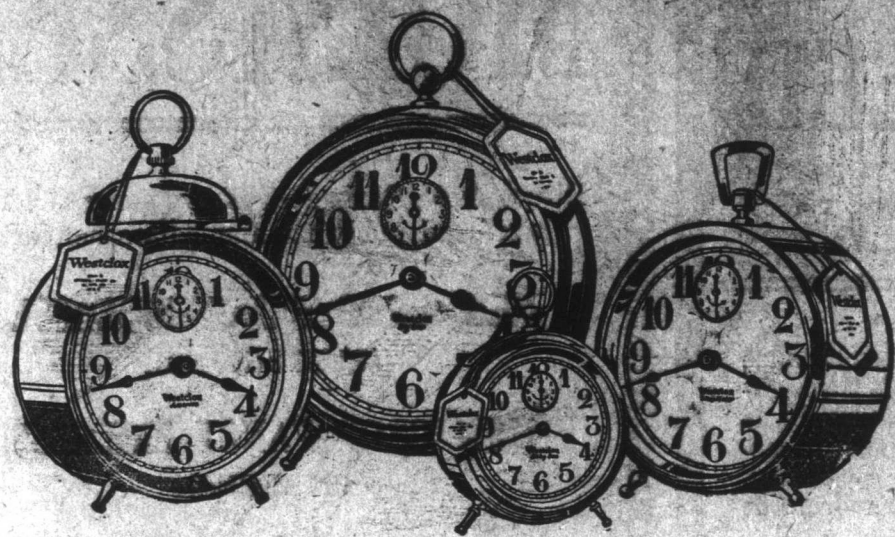


## Westclox



### The punctuality record

MANY a punctuality record has Big Ben or one of the other Westclox to thank. Once awake, we are responsible, but who knows the time when he is asleep?

It is then your Westclox alarm takes the responsibility, counting off minute by

minute till it is time to wake you. A good start in the morning is a good start for the day.

Westclox are to be had at most shops that sell clocks. The trade mark Westclox on the dial and tag identifies them for you.

WESTERN CLOCK COMPANY, LA SALLE, ILLINOIS, U. S. A.  
Makers of Westclox: Big Ben, Baby Ben, Sleep-Meter, America, Good Morning, Jack O' Lantern, Blue Bird, Black Bird, Glo-Ben, Pocket Ben.

### Round the World in a Barrel

EXTRAORDINARY GLOBE-TROTTERING FEATS TO WIN WAGERS.

Nothing but an indomitable spirit of adventure could have carried Mr. William Campbell, ex-soldier of the Black Watch, on his 50,000-mile tramp "round the world in a kilt."

Through India and Australia, and many another land of our "far-flung" Empire, this gallant Scotsman swung his kilt to a jaunty stride. "At Toronto, in Italy," he tells us, "I was arrested for doing an impromptu Highland fling in the street. In Ceylon, I came near being murdered at a religious festival, for people mistook me for a devil. In New Zealand a Maori Chief offered me a native bride in exchange for my costume."

But the brave Campbell brought his kilt safely back to his native heath.

It seems, but yesterday that a man of mystery strode out of Trafalgar Square on a similar trip round the world, but in very different guise, for his face was concealed behind a black iron mask, and in front of him he pushed a perambulator. His journey was, it is said, undertaken to win a wager of £20,000, made by an American millionaire, and the conditions laid down were such as might well

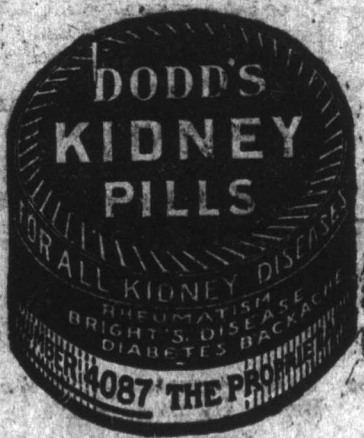
daunt the most adventurous of nomads.

Was It Worth £20,000?

He was to start without a penny in his pocket; he must not reveal his identity to a soul during the whole journey; he must visit every country in England, buying a postage stamp at every town through which he passed; and, to crown his achievement, he must woo and win a wife on his way. His perambulator was stocked with photographs and pamphlets, on the sale of which he had to rely for his daily bread.

Still more exciting were the conditions under which Marius Bernstorff Schröder started from Copenhagen to make his way round the world, for the terms of the wager which Schröder set himself to win stipulated that he should carry no money in his pockets, and that he should wear handcuffs for twenty-two hours of each day. That he reached New York, in spite of his heavy handicap, we know, qualifying for his voyage from Liverpool by acting as stoker during his two free hours a day, but of his further wanderings there seems to be no record.

When, a few years ago, three Italians reached London on a similar circuit of the earth, they had a strange tale of adventure and tragedy to tell. When they started light-heartedly from Livorno on their long journey there were seven of them. Their tin-



ery was one of 45,000 miles, mapped out by the Rome Geographical Society. They were to earn their living on the way, and their gurdion for completing the journey was to be £10,000.

A Seven Years' Tramp.

All had gone merrily until they reached the Balkan States, where, more than once, they narrowly escaped death or capture by brigands. In Croatia one of the party fell over a precipice and died from the injuries he received; in Montenegro another died from bronchitis, the result of exposure and exhaustion; in Albania a third of their fellows was shot through the head by brigands; while

the fourth succumbed to the attractions of Monte Carlo and refused to tramp another mile.

In August, 1897, an enterprising American, Mr. G. M. Shilling, left New York on a tramp round the earth for a wager of \$1,000, the only stipulation being that he should bear no heavy money. For seven years Shilling continued his tramp, covering 82,000 miles before reaching Berlin, and even then he had nine countries of Europe to explore before crossing the Atlantic for his journey home.

He had travelled from end to end of Australia, China, and Japan; he had tramped through Manchuria as far as Vladivostok; and from the Straits Settlements he had made his toilsome way to Asia Minor, Constantinople, and Egypt; and everywhere he reaped a rich crop of adventure, hardship, and danger.

But probably his most trying experience was during his long tramp from Adelaide to Perth over the untrodden ways of South Australia. Following the telegraph line, he trusted for his water supply to the Government tanks, which are often forty miles apart. One day he arrived at one of these tanks almost at the last gasp from thirst, to find that it was empty. He had no strength to walk another mile, and was resigning himself to death when a happy idea occurred to him. He cut the telegraph wires above his head; within a few hours a party of engineers arrived to make the necessary repairs, and his life was saved.

Across the Atlantic as "Goods." When Johanna Beck, a German, left Hamburg on a similar journey, he conceived a daring plan of voyaging across the Atlantic packed in a box and shipped as "goods." Buying a packing-case six feet long, and three feet wide, he lined the bottom with hay, put in two dozen pint bottles of coffee, a bottle of whiskey, some chocolate, biscuits, and loaves; and packing himself as closely as possible in the small space left, was duly "consigned" by a friend to New York in the Hamburg-American liner Palatia. Unfortunately stormy weather prolonged the voyage from the usual ten or twelve days to fifteen, and when the stowaway was at last discovered and rescued from his cabinet quarters he was found unconscious and in a terrible state of emaciation. He had been without food for some days, and had suffered indescribable torture.

10,000 Miles' Free Travel.

Little less uncomfortable was the method adopted not long ago by two Italians who, for a wager, started on a trip round the world in a barrel. Whether they succeeded, or not, the writer is not in a position to say, the latest record of their strange journey was a telegram running thus: "Much surprise has been caused by the arrival at the station of Medina del Campo (Spain) of a barrel containing two men. The way bill accompanying the consignment read: 'One barrel, weighing three and a half hundredweight, containing two Italians named Danieli and Zenarich.' It appears that the men made it that they would go round the world in this novel fashion, staying the whole time in their barrel."

When Mr. C. F. Dickson undertook for a wager to travel from Dawson City, in the Klondike, to England in sixty-two days he faced a more formidable task than he imagined. By the terms of his wager he was to start without money, not to pay for riding a single mile, and his entire wardrobe was to consist of the suit of clothes he wore.

Three terrible days of tramping took Mr. Dickson from White Horse to Skagway, from which place he worked his passage on a steamer to Vancouver Island. Four weeks were spent in crossing the American Continent from Vancouver to Montreal, mostly as a stowaway on goods trains. For two days he was without anything to eat or drink while 500 miles in the unused water-tank of an old engine which was being conveyed to the Atlantic coast for repairs. From Montreal Mr. Dickson worked his way as a cattleman to Manchester, which he reached with two days to spare, after a journey of ten thousand miles.

Newspapers as Clothes.

For a wager of £20,000 M. George, of Bucharest, undertook to walk through every country of Europe in two years, wearing a costume of a Rumanian peasant, taking no money with him, and no apparel other than that with which he started.

A sixteen-year old boy, William E. Mason, left London in June, 1897, on a walking tour of the world, under much more exacting conditions, for all his raiment consisted of a suit fashioned from two penny newspapers. In this novel costume he soon made enough money to purchase a more durable suit, and succeeded in reaching British Columbia, after a walk of 54,573 miles.

The C. L. B. Ladies' Auxiliary ask the pleasure of your company Wednesday next at the Armory. See the musical grand march of the fancy dressed Pedlars, the Solo Dancing and Pyramids. Teas and music. Novelties sold at all prices. May 16th.

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### Preliminary Announcement!

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