his eyes, his face looked pallid, and nearly all the time he complained of headache. His shoulders were rounded, his muscles were not firm and active, as they should be; he slept poorly, and as for his appetite, why, it had to be coaxed and coddled like. an old man's.

Above all things that disagreed with Fritz, work was the worst. And so mother watched closely to prevent his ever doing any work.

And never were there kinder neighbors. Each and every one took an interest in poor Fritz, sending in every kind of herb tea that they had ever heard of, every drop of which Fritz gratefully gulped down, but to no avail, for he grew no better. "Poor fellow!" sighed the neighbors.

"What on earth can be the trouble

with him? Why cannot some one find

out?" "Deary me! What will ever become of my poor boy when I am gone!" thought his distressed mother, who felt her life of grinding toil and trou-

ble was soon to end.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S VISIT And, sure enough, she presently died, leaving Fritz nothing but her humble but snug little cottage and her garden and orchard. The latter were straggly and poorly kept, and, now that the mother was gone, they seemed fated to die from neglect. "Oh, dear! What is to become of poor me!" thought Fritz one evening, as he sat at his cottage door. Just then he heard a voice addressing him from the gate:

"Good evening, Master Fritz." It was the old village schoolmaster who had come to call on his old pupil. "Fritz," said he, "my friendship for covered." your father and grandfather gives me an interest in you, and I am going to tell you a secret which I believe you full of wonder and thought over the eye. And, mindful of the charm which gold buried somewhere in this garden which he could not doubt, because, as, mother's seed bags and planted a variof yours."

"What! a purse of gold!" cried Fritz, ways told the truth. excitedly. "Point out the spot, if you please, sir, and I shall dig it up." old man. "It is somewhere here, how- cruel that I-a poor, sickly fellow- shall keep on. No one else is going to ever, and faithful digging will discover it sooner or later."

were strong, so that I could dig as long over the place! Impossible!" as is necessary!

'Poor fellow, I forgot that," sympathized the schoolmaster. "But never mind, Fritz. You can comfort yourself with the reflection that whoever lives of gold, and the less he wanted some here after you have gone away will be lucky enough to find and enjoy the gold. find it. Suppose there were others who Be sure to tell him-or maybe I had better do it-that there is a sort of charm about this purse of gold, for no slack worker will ever find it. The charm consists in taking beautiful care of the scarcely wait for daybreak, and, when it garden and orchard, and not even one dawned, up he sprang, found an old



The Garden Grew Fast

He tossed and turned and thought: he stopped work to prepare breakfast. "But I don't know the spot," said the "Where can it be hidden? Oh, how "But even if I die from overwork, I borders of bright flowers, and he cannot be told the exact spot! For I get that purse of gold if I can prevent believe I should not mind digging one it." "Dear me!" sighed Fritz, "if only I hole or maybe two holes. But to dig all How good his breakfast tasted. The

FRITZ BEGINS HIS SEARCH

The more he thought about it, however, the more he longed for the purse one else who could and would dig to already knew of its existence. Suppose they were greedily waiting for him to die so that they might begin to dig! Full of wrath and jealousy, he could

Mouse Stops Train

station, rings six strokes upon a gong

ately came to the conclusion that

line, and ordered up the electric sig-

nals of warning. The train, which

was by this time under full headway,

messages. The passengers were anxious to know what was the matter. They waited while the messages went back and forth. The inquiry established the fact that everything was right on the line, and the train was ordered forward after considerable delay.

The station master about this time thought it might be well to look into

his gong, and there he found, stuck between the cogs of the electric-

The unhappy animal happened to be in the interior of the clock when it "struck one," and down he attempted to run, but was caught between the

murderous wheels. His little body was

big enough to stop the whole appa-

ratus, and consequently the train as

Rothschild Family's Maxims.

Carefully examine every detail of your

Take time to consider, but decide posi-

Maintain your integrity as a sacred

Pay your debts promptly.

Make no useless acquaintances.—Alphonse de Rothschild.

Then began a transfer of telegraphic

children's Christmas Hamper Fund, of there should have been six, immedi
He-don't seem like a liftle dog,

came to a dead stop.

al apparatus, a mouse.

Be prompt in everything.

Dare to go forward.

Bear troubles patiently.

Never tell business lies.

business.

tively.

N THE Italian railways an elec-

trical apparatus, upon the de-

parture of a train from any Pa says he won't be larger

there was something wrong on the And when it is my bedtime,

WHAT DISTINGUISHED POET?

He is meant to represent the name of a certain great poet.

Can you give the name?

Mayor and Canaries

OIR WILLIAM TRELOAR, the new

the annual two days' show of the Lon-

The association, said Sir William, did

a great deal of good in teaching people

On looking around the hall he saw a

lizard canary which, he was told, has

its beautiful plumage for only twelve

struck him that the bird was very much

like a Lord Mayor, because he under-

tiful plumage, but only for the twelve months that he was elected to that of-

A bird which he had at home ate six

He had also a cockatoo which talked

lot of what could hardly be under-tood, and burst into laughter, and his

wife called that bird a member of Par-

Fishing for Sheep.

Cornwall, England, a flock of them ran

into the sea and were floated by their wool. Some fishermen saw them, and,

thinking them to be a new species of

fish, made haste to try to catch them with hooks and nets. Next morning they brought home a catch whose value

was greater than any load their boats

Speaking of Stamps.

"Konsider the postage stamp, my son;

its usefulness konsists in its ability to

stick to one thing until it gets there."-

When sheep were introduced into well.

times as much as his other birds, and his wife called it an alderman, because

stood that he should have a very beau-

months, and never has it again.

how to keep and rear birds properly,

and how to keep them in captivity better than they would be out of doors.

which he is founder and treasurer.

Lord Mayor of London, in the

Royal Agricultural Hall, opened

TERE you see a curious creature. He is not the ordinary size, you

don Cage Bird Association, the proceeds in the next station. The station master which are devoted to the Crippled at Capri, hearing three strokes when

or the purse of gold will remain undis- mote corner of the garden began to dig. He dug deep and carefully, and crum-They chatted on for a little while, and bled up every spadeful of soil so that then the old man departed, leaving Fritz the purse of gold might not escape his have never heard. There is a purse of strange thing he had just been told and the old man had related, he got out his every one knew, the schoolmaster al- ety of seeds in carefully laid out beds. "Ugh! my back does ache and my

His sleep was very restless that night. legs are stiff and sore!" he groaned as black bread and the water! Why, it

was the best loaf the baker had ever He entered the house without knockbaked, thought he. Then he went out ing, and found Fritz seated at his desk, and resumed his work, and gradually, containing money he had just received before he knew it, all the ache and stiffness wore off, and he became so "Ah, you have found it" exclaimed interested in planting that at times he the old man. actually forgot that his original and only interest had been in the purse of

watching the tender, green shoots grow. I had forgotten it. Oh, I long ago into wonderful, productive plants be- quit looking for it, sir. I have already came unbounded. All he had done was earned more gold than the purse contree is to be injured or allowed to die; spade, mended it and picking out a re- to dig and plant, water, and tend. Then tains, I am sure. So I'll let the next

Beautiful Things

Beautiful eyes are those that show, Like crystal panes where hearth-fires

Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words

Yet whose utterance prudence girds.

Beautiful hands are those that do

Beautiful feet are those that go

Down humblest ways if God wills it

Beautiful shoulders are those that

The needful burdens of homely care

With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless,

Whose hidden fountains but few may

Ted

His name I guess is Theodore, But I just call him Ted.

He's only eight months old today-

He plays around about the house,

I guess he's just a pup;

When he is all grown up.

He's just like folks to me.

Then I nestle down real c zy
And just make room Ted.

And oh, how nice we cuddle! He doesn't fuss or bite,

Just nestles closely up to me And lies there still all night.

We're just good chums together,

-Maxine Anna Buck, in Our Dumb Ani-

Thread and Eggshell.

Some interesting and effective lit-tle tricks may be performed with the aid of thread that has pre-

viously been soaked in salt and water.

This renders the ash of the thread, when burned, sufficiently strong to

support a light weight, such as an

empty eggshell, provided there is no

vibration in the article to which the

Having suspended an egg by a pre-

pared thread, a match can be applied and the thread burnt right

through without the egg falling to the

Wanted for Ornament.

was visiting his grandparents, was

fond of sugar. One morning at break-fast he repeatedly asked for more

sugar to put on his oatmeal. One of his aunts said, "You don't need any more sugar." Willie replied, "Oh, I only want it for an ornament."

My little brother, aged 4 years, who

We love each other dearly, My little Ted and me.

And always hope to be

thread is attached.

ground

Ma opens up the bed;

On kindly errands to and fro

Leap from the heart like songs of

EAUTIFUL faces are those that

It matters little if dark or fair, Whole-souled honesty written

sun, wind and rain had done their share in helping him. And now, behold the wondrous result! The garden grew so fast, that almost before his back was turned on the latest dug and planted bed, lo! the little leaves peeped up out of the ground, and seemed to say, Good morning, good Fritz, we have come up from those little brown seeds

you hid in the soil!" Pretty soon the neighbors began to gather in groups and discuss the latest wonder-Fritz, once so weak and helpless, was carrying baskets full of garden stuff to market!

"Why, he's as rosy and healthy as any one now!" exclaimed one. "Evidently he has recovered from that mysterious disease that he had. I wonder what it was?"

The schoolmaster came and hung over the fence one day, and looked carefully at Fritz's garden and orchard. "A fine crop of cabbages, Fritz," he

remarked, "found the purse, eh?" AFTER TWO YEARS

"No," answered Fritz, who was busy with his hoe. "No, not yet, sir. Fact is, I've been too busy to look for it lately. I've worked the garden from one end to the other; so I suppose it is in the orchard. But I shall not have time to hunt for it there until next spring at the earliest."

"Oh, well, it will keep," said the old man. "How are you feeling these days, Fritz?" "Feeling? Oh! fine, thank you.

Really, I haven't had time to think of my health."

No one, indeed, by this time, boasted of a better appetite or sounder sleep than Fritz enjoyed. Every day was busier and happier than the day before, the crops outdid themselves in bountifulness and quality, and Fritz found himself possessed of more money than he needed to spend, so he put it in bank and kept his bank book in a corner of the old family

Time slipped by until it was the end of the second summer, and one day the old schoolmaster came for another visit to his old pupil. He noted the beautiful appearance of the garden and orchard, the finely cultithought:

"Aha! Fritz is doing so well that he is getting ready for a bride."

THE SCHOOLMASTER AGAIN

from a sale of fruit. "Found what?"

"Why, the purse of gold!" "O-oh!" and then Fritz smiled. As the days went by his delight in "Why, sure enough-the purse of gold. fellow hunt for it, if he wants to.

I'm too busy myself" Looking at his bright eyes, glowing cheeks, straight, strong back and clean; powerful legs, the old man laughed aloud, and Fritz, from pure sympathy, joined in with his own loud laughter.

"What's it all about, sir?" he asked. "Well," returned the old man, "I promised you one purse of gold, but I see I should have promised a hundred. For see what you have accomplished!" Fritz stared, light dawned upon his

mind, and he shook his finger at the old man, half accusingly. Work that is earnest, brave and true "Then you were ally jesting?" Moment by moment the long day

The old man's face sohered. "No, Fritz, what I said was true. You have made it frue. If you had not, some one coming after you would

Fritz understood, and took the schoolmaster's hand in his own warm one, with a look of great gratitude and affection. He, at least, now knew what the old, mysterious disease had been from which the schoolmaster had helped him to recover.

Kangaroos as Pets HAVE a little brindle dog, Seal-brown from tail to head.

OR some time past there has been a great desire to be original in one's pets. Dogs and cats are as popular as ever, of course, but people have taken a fancy to other animals as well, lizards, prairie dogs, and even rarer animals, such as emus and young alli-And now the kangaroo craze has. taken hold, ever since the beautiful Countess of Warwick started it. She has a very fine specimen at Warwick Castle.



AS EASY TO TRAIN AS DOGS

land available can keep a kangaroo, and it will be found both gentle and teachable. Some years ago we heard a good deal about the "boxing" kangaroo, and people thought then the kangaroo was difficult to train, but it really is as easy to train as a dog, after it gets over its shyness.

OLLOWING are some tiptou games for indoors. It is a little early yet for outdoor play -especially in the case of quite young children:

Red Cap and Blue Cap.

The players seat themselves in a circle to represent tailors at work on informal. a piece of cloth-a handkerchief or a duster will answer the purpose.

every one of the company is named tire invitation in Indian characters and in turn Red Cap, Blue Cap, Black Cap, send each guest a "key" on a separate Yellow Cap, Brown Cap, etc. The leader then takes the piece of cloth the fun of deciphering the invitation. and pretends to examine the work For instance, the date is indicated by which is supposed to have been done the proper quarter of the moon (for by the workman.

stitch, and asks: "Who did it, Blue a wigwam represents the meeting place;

"Not I, sir."

'Who then, sir?" "Yellow Cap, sir." Yellow Cap must then answer at pected to come in Indian costume. once in the same manner and name another workman. Any one who fails heavy brown linen, some turkey-red

game will cause endless amusement.

Initials. A list of the names of some celebrated persons should be prepared beforehand in this way.

The name is writen at the left of the paper, and on the same line, to the right, a characterization of two or more words is written suggestive

der. For example:
Abraham LincolnAbsolutely Loyal Robert L. Stevenson. Rare Loving Spirit William Shakespeare. Worth Studying
Edgar Allan Poe Extravagant and P
David Livingston Delayed Long Richard Steele Rare Scapegrace Louis Agassiz Loved Animals
Mark Twain Makes Travestics
H. M. Stanley He Made Search Louisa M. Alcott Left Many Admirers Christopher Columbus. Conquering Cruiser Ralph W. Emerson Really Worth Em
Wm. E. GladstoneWho's England's Glory?
Mary Stuart

Charles Dickens Cherished Deservedly The lines are then cut across so as to leave one name and its accompanying sentence on each slip. When the guests have arrived and are seated around the room, the host or leader reads the short, descriptive phrases aloud, one at a time, and the person who first guesses the character re-

ferred to receives the slip. At the end of the game a prize is given to the player who has won the most slips.-The Book of a Hundred

The Blind Man's Wand. This is another way of playing Blind Man's Buff, and is thought by many to be an improvement on that game.

The player who is blindfolded stands in the centre of the room with a long paper wand, which can be made of a newspaper folded up lengthways, and tied at each end with string. The other players then join hands and stand around him in a circle.

Some one then plays a merry tune on the piano, and the players dance round and round the blind man, until suddenly the music stops; the blind man then takes the opportunity of lowering his wand upon one of the circle, and the player upon whom it has fallen has to take hold of it.

The blind man then makes a noise, such as, for instance, the barking of a dog, a street cry, or anything he thinks will cause the player he has caught to betray himself, as the captive must imitate whatever noise the blind man

likes to make. holds the stick, the one who is caught

has to be blind man; if not, the game goes on until he succeeds.

Oldest New Yorker

TUST listen to this. The oldest living thing in New York is a great big tortoise; he is 306 years old; his name is Buster and he weighs 237 pounds. He is very gentle, and eats from the hands of his keepers. A gentleman who lived in Honolulu many years ago told me the big, old turtles used to walk about the streets there and eat the scraps of food people would throw to them. They were so large that the little children used to climb up on their backs and ride about. How queer it would look to us to see turtles roaming about the streets, and how very funny it would seem to ride on one!-The

Real Cinderella

the love the old story of Cinderella will be interested to know that she was a real person, but not, as many suppose, a German or English girl of a few centuries ago. She lived in Egypt at least 2000 years ago, and her real name was Rhodome. One day, when she was bathing in the Nile, an eagle carried off one of her shoes, which she had left on the river bank. The eagle dropped the shoe, which was of fur-not of glass, as the legend has it-right at the foot of the king, who was staying at Memphis. He was so surprised at the small size of the shoe thus literally flung at his feet that he sent a messenger to discover the owner of such The messenger succeeded in finding the owner of the shoe, and Rhodome was brought to Memphis to become the queen of King Psammetichus of Egypt.

Truthful Tommy. "Tommy," said a father to his son, have you been at those six peaches I put in the cupboard?"
"Father," said Tommy, looking into his eyes, "I have not touched one." 'Then how is it your mother found five peach stones in your bedroom, and there is only one peach left on the "That," said Tommy, as he dashed wildly for the door, "is the one I

didn't touch."-Tit-Bits.

A Play Powwow

NE of the most delightful of "dress-up" parties is a jolly play powwow

You can have friends of all ages participate, and it will be sure to be very

Issue your invitations on sheets of birch bark, using Indian characters as A leader or foreman is chosen, and decorations. You can even word the enslip of paper, so that they may have all

which you may consult an almanac); He is supposed to discover a bad the hour by symbols of that time of day; a pipe of peace indicates the character The latter immediately answers: of the meeting (for peace, not war); and a picture of a corncake will give a clue to the character of the refreshments. Make it clear to all that they are ex-

The costume is easily devised. Take to answer to his name pays a forfeit. cotton, bright beads and several bright If carried on in a brisk manner, this quills and secure from somewhere a very gay blanket.

With these materials you will have no difficulty preparing a make-up that will be both very effective and a good disguise. Take your choice of the characters of an old squaw or young Pocahontas, an old chief or a young brave.

The hostess has wigwams, tripods and kettles to set up. And for refreshments of the name it follows, and begin- she should try to have Indian foodsning with its initials in regular or- cornmeal cakes, Indian pudding and other dishes made of corn (maize). It will add to the interest of your powwow if you allow it to be known at the time invitations are issued that prizes will be given the guests whose costumes are voted to be the best.

Hidden Cities.

Who can find a hidden city in each of The amber liniment cured her trou-2. No age, no action, was betrayed.
3. Mr. McCawber, gently rocking, related his story. 4. Did you see Fred in Burgomaster 5. Just suppose that our small Sammy 6. When you are all on, don't fail to say "Ready . Behold your fidelity to friends-this

you are constant in, O plebeian! Conundrums.

1. How many foreigners make a man 2. How many weeks belong to the . Why is a watchdog bigger by night 4. What confection did they have in When is a lady's dress like an unfortunate bullfighter? 6. Why is an old man's farm in Texas like the focus of a sunglass?
7. Add half a score to nothing and what animal does it make?
8. What shape is a kiss?
9. What is the difference between a healing and related?

beehive and a bad potato?

10. What's the difference between a piece of honeycomb and a black eye?

Charades.

If you a journey ever take No matter when or where, My first you'll surely have to pay, Before you can get there.

My second you would scarcely see
In London though you go;
But still 'tis what I hope you are; Few better things I know. say my whole with secret pain, Though hoping soon to meet again.

Can you tell the answer to this charade? It is a word of two syllables, eight.

Beheadings.

What is pretty and useful in many Though tempting weak mortals to ruin Take one letter away and then will ap-What youngsters admire every day in Should the blind man detect who Take two letters away and then, with-You will be what it is, if you don't find

Can you give the answer? (A word



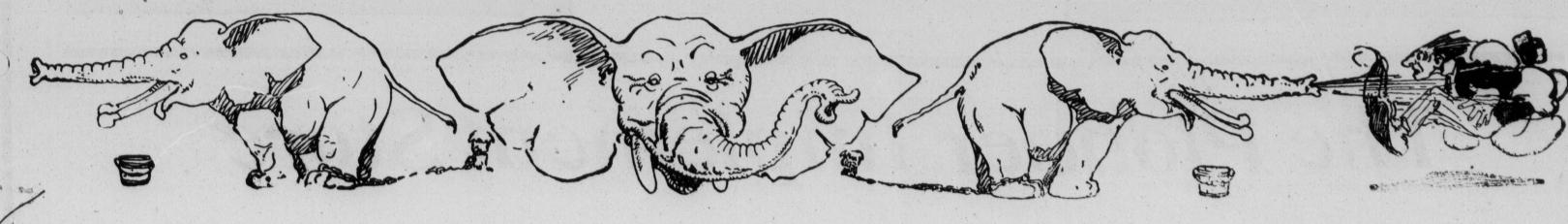
WHAT GEOGRAPHICAL NAMES?



Fish That Can Walk. The mud-skipper is one of the queerest fishes alive. It really is a fish and lives in the water, but it can climb out on to the shore and crawl. It likes to clamber up on to roots of trees and perch there. Another funny thing about

it is that it breathes with its tail! The skin there is very thin, and the fish

breathes through it quite easily.



Stuyvesant No wonder f?—strange nely scenes nt without as he re-which had ze on the had been of his own

restrained. is laid or he dreamer he calcium s dream of and as if I e other, in liar to me, noriginality. ure—if that ne through n sure that hough, pernturies an ossible on n somehow ric-a-brac?"

ese alluring he ages and of solving in this art, t has been esant's first g just then et married." e sitting in pose? Then e," respondwhich you zazing. You

a drop of eeing people nd returned were able to at suggested ize them, of very one of what I'd like any of the

lete. "Have ess? ete for nearanswer he g-gown you ther, as he t is a beauthe dream igh I bough was once. I ntal envoy.' his friend's

sell you his ?" he asked. ever saw the an lady who from a Japent and dest the acrobat d to an ameward of his with it if he ight and inunt for it, t to suggest to represent n't see what en I'll show the Forty

your subcon-l when you stal ball, this the chief of ollower who ious and disclo-until the Forty-seven hero of the he adventure on:ewhere in believe. But berian nobleeam gown of ce. Suddenly Cosmo Wayn-They seem

panese dress-e. The first ant. Persian daric.
Potosi under ird is a York here in North that one. in a rield at res accounted mented, with to you—after the chief of here in turn e hero of the ah-Nameh?"

ashion only.

Persian Her-

red; "it was

ded, "and he med the third he fourth of ss; but that's asked Wayn-" Stuyvesant seaumont and 's where you magnanimous ent on. "The of Calderon's,

ng. You may your subcon-ou so readily in my senior this piece of one of those nat it was all that you don't ,' will you?" is the adven-lorseman that story now.

gives the first others were as buttons," and the noon of the silken and a blush nd in the face my dreaming

nough."
e held up the the had just the Japanese