

and other severe as nowhere to be were now sweeping arly all traces of a

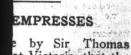
he nerves of all on ng point, the ship's to announce that sened and that the e hold.

Ripperth, "the seas to kindling wood, he boats would be We've got to stay ay long enough to fight this fire. Rehway of the Atlanme soon. three squads, he

han the pumps, anand a third to batto attend to the He himself took a eep up the courage

mship Carthaginian e answered the sigbeing given at ineas made it imposr, and she signalled morning. With repouring water in vent on during the smaller vessel. the second officer boat that had not d with half a dozen the larger ship and immediate assists immediate as the Carthaginian was ips the entire crew d to the Allan liner. York was resumed. haginian saw the deck of the Wilson ces at once.

ive wiring has frehipboard, and occa-British steamer York in January, with cotton, had a e days from this Jones reported to he was obliged to ician had been the remedy the defect fire on board. ntioned. a hole was t in this instance n this proved to be with a repair kit When he did not formed. The body before three of the en rendered uncon-





THE VICTORIA COLONIST

## CURRENT TOPICS

Victoria has had a great loss in Mr. Ernest Penwho was killed a few days ago. Those who knew him best say that he was a good boy always and that as a man, he led a blameless life. What boy would not wish to leave such a record behind him when he is called away? Those who boy always

The Hindus are not going to Honduras after all It appears now that the sikhs who went there told their countrymen they were better off in British Co-lumbia than in Honduras. If they must leave this province they would rather return to India. As long they can earn a living they are not likely to be

For twenty-six years Samuel Gompers has been head of the laboring men of the United States and he has again been chosen as President of the Ameri-can Federation of Labor. The election was held at Denver on November 21. The working men of the United States must have great confidence in their leader as since 1881, there has been but one year in which they have argued to sheet him. which they have refused to elect him

The German Emperor has shown that he meant to The German Emperor has shown that he meant to keep his promise not to speak rashly. A few days after he made it he addressed the people of Berlin, the capital of his kingdom. It is a hundred years since the city council was formed and the citizens were holding a celebration. Instead of speaking as usual the emperor read an address, handed him by Prince Von Buelow. In it the emperor said that he hoped nothing would divide him from the love of his nearly

Not only members of the Church of England but Not only memoers of the Church of England but every one in Victoria will be glad to hear that a new cathedral is to be built. There is no more beautiful spot than Church Hill and it is fitting that it should be crowned by as fine a church as the means of the people belonging to the congregation can afford. It was here that the first church in Victoria was built, and it is housd that now another shall be spiced that and it is hoped that now another shall be raised that may last for hundreds of years as many of the Eng-lish cathedrals have done cathedrals have done.

England is preparing to spend a very large sum of money in order to enable the farmers of Ireland to buy back the land from the owners who now rent it to them. The man who is asking for this enormous loan is Augustine Birrell, the chief-secretary for Ire-land. Even the most dissatisfied of the Irish leaders believe that if the people have farms of their own they will be contented and prosperous. It is to be hoped this will be the case for anger and ill-will have done much to keep the Irish people poor as well as miserable.

The Russian Grand Duke Alexis was brought home to St. Petersburg to be burled. His nephew the Czar, attended the funeral. He walked for three miles through the streets to the fortress where the body Inrough the streets to the fortress where the body was laid. His wife and mother and a number of other great ladies followed in carriages. The streets were lined with armed men. No attempt was made to harm the royal mourners. But it is to be feared that this was rather because it was felt it would be useless to try to harm the emperor and the royal family than because no hearts were filled with fear and hatred.

The children have been very industrious this month. Pictures have been received from Irene Craig, Dera Pease, Robert Murray: Jessie Keisey; Betty Barton, Norman Alexander, Annie Banner, Percy McCearn, Juanity Growther, Cyril Harrison, Jean Burrill and Alice Carss. Some of them are very well done and the editor is much obliged. The bild well done and the editor is much obliged. The child-ren who go over their drawings with pen and ink save a great deal of trouble. We must ask our kind young triends to have patience. All their pictures cannot appear as once but those which can be reproduced will be published soon.

There have not so far been any manufacturers of cloth in British Columbia. We buy our cotton, our woollen and our silk goods either from Great Britain, foreign countries, or from eastern Canada. It is said, however, that a factory will soon be opened to pre-pare a grass that grows in China for the looms. The material is called ramie and makes a strong and beautiful cloth like the best linen. It is to be hoped the men who have made this plan will be successful. There are many reasons why Vancouver Island should some day be a great manufacturing centre. It has some day be a great manufacturing centre. It has coal, and iron is said to be plentiful and there are fine arbors.

C. M. Color

he can get to do need be long idle. It is true that prices are high but so are wages. It would be well if in any city in England there were so many happy, contented citizens in proportion to the population as there are in Victoria. there are in Victoria.

The fruit which Mr. Palmer brought to England is being exhibited in many of the cities. Already a gold being exhibited in many of the cities. Already a gold medal was taken at Bath and a silver one in London. At some of these exhibitions the Hon. J. H. Turner, who is agent for the province has charge of the fruit. At others Mr. Palmer is present to see that it is pro-perly cared for and brought to the notice of all visi-tors. The aim of these gentlemen is not only to get a good market for our fruit but to show Englishmen what an excellent place this province is for what an excellent place this province is for fruit farming. There are no better gardens in the world than are to be found in England and Scotland and there is room enough in our valleys for a great many of them. They are a careful and industrious class of men and would help to build up this great province

College students sometimes behave in a way which young gentlemen or indeed young men of any class who were not in college would not dream of behaving. Sometimes their pranks, though silly, do no great harm. At others they destroy property and annoy peaceable citizens. A short time ago the police under-took to control the students of McGill University, Montreal, on theatre night when they considered they were allowed to de as they liked. The students re-gisted and there was a disgraceful row which lasted nearly all night. Many of the young men were hurt and the policemen have been arrested for going be-yond their duty. In Halifax something of the same kind occurred and the students are under arrest. It is a plty that college students who ought to be wiser and better than other young men of their age should set an ex-ample of foolish rowdyism which would be disgrace-tiving and the police have been brutal they should be punished, but the young men who broke the laws it is the policeman's duty to enforce, are not free of blame. College students sometimes behave in a way which

is the policeman's duty to enforce, are not free

The little ones all know Stevenson's pretty verses about the friendly cow, but older children, and grown The fittle ones all know Stevenson's pretty verses about the friendly cow, but older children, and grown people too, often forget how much they owe to the patient animals who serve us so willingly. Yet what should we do in the temperate zone without the mflk, the butter, the meat, the leather, and the many other things with which the cow supplies us? There is nothing which the travellar or the settler in a new district misses more than milk. In these days, in deed, condensed milk takes the place of that fresh from the cow, although it is not so good and far more expensive. There are people who tell us that we can live without meat and still be strong and well, but Englishmen and their descendants look upon roast beef as the most wholesome of foods. It is not the we are in danger of losing anything that we rea-lize how much it is worth. The news that a very dangerous disease has broken out among the cattle of New York and Pennsylvania has alarmed not only the people of North America but of Great Britain. No cattle will be allowed to be sold from these states and every effort will be made to separate the diseased cattle from those that are well. Many of those whose recovery was hopeless have been slaughtered. It is to be hoped the spread of this sickness which is called

recovery was hopeless have been slaughtered. It is to be hoped the spread of this sickness which is called "the foot and mouth disease," will be checked not only for the sake of the animals themselves but of the human beings who are desendent user them. human beings who are dependent upon them.

Auman beings, who, are dependent upon them. Men and women are now grayhaired who remem-ber when the first great exhibition of the industries of the world was held in London in 1851. Many of you would think the machines and implements of labor shown then were very old-fashioned if you could see them now. But the world owes a great debt to the King's father, Prince Albert, who planned the exhibi-tion. It was held in an immense building of glass and iron called the Crystal Palace. You children are used to hearing that railroads and steamboats convey, not only the work of men's hands but all kinds of animals and plants to be seen by hundreds of thousands of people in different cities in the world. But those who saw the Crystal Palace Exhibition never forgot the wonder of it. The English people could not remain in Hyde Park where it was, it was taken down and put up again in another part of London. It has become a place of amusement for the people of that great city. Many wonderful and curious things are ept there and when London children have a holiday or when their friends and cousins come to visit them sights lately to be seen there were moving pictures of British Columbia. There English children, as well as their elders, could see the grand mountains and rivers of this province and watch the canneries and lumber mills at work. Pictures of the those and min-ers were shown. The smelters of the Mpart

After that the thefts stopped for a while, but Joe as not taken back into favor again. Then, all of a sudden, the blow fell.

The head of the station sent for him one evening and showed him a letter. It was on the official paper of Leete and Co., and

ran-Dear Sir.-It has come to my knowledge that you have been troubled with a number of thefts at your fire station recently. It is, of course, no business of mine, but in the interests of public safety I think it my duty to inform you that one of your men, Joseph Richards, was dismissed some time ago from this of-tice for theft. If you care to have more particulars, I shall be glad to supply you with them. Yours truly, VERNON LEETE. "Well, is that true?" asked the head of the station when Joe had finished the letter. ran

when Joe had finished the letter. "Yes, it is true," the lad murmured, a sick horror numbing his every faculty, The head looked at him keenly. "I don't think you are the thief who has been tak-ing things here," he said at length, "but, for all I know, you may be, and in the light of this letter I have no alternative but must obey my instructions have no alternative, but must obey my instructions from headquarters, and tell you that you are dismiss-ed from the force. I shall not inform the police, because I want to give you a chance, my lad. You can stay here tonight, and tomorrow morning you will re-turn your uniform, etc., to store, and—well, I should advise you to go away as quietly as possible." The Blaze in the Night. A Fight in the Flames Joe woke with a start and jumped into his clothes



glass roofs below! Don't look, Joe! You can do noth-

Ing!" But, Joe was not going to give up so easily. He looked and looked, and then thought he saw a way of getting to the man who was shouting for help. "He's in a fire-proof room," he said quietly. "He's quite safe until the beams give way. If I jump for that sloping stove pipe"—he pointed to a stout steel pipe that came within eight feet of where they were standing—"I can get from it on to the third floor win-dow-sills and work my way along to him. Good-bye! I'm off." I'm off."

He poised himself for a second, and then took a He poised himself for a second, and then took a flying leap into the smoke and flame that surrounded the pipe. For one dreadful second he thought he had missed, but his fingers clutched the pipe, slipped and then held for a fraction of a minute. Joe flung his legs over the scorching pipe and for the moment was

legs over the scorching pipe and for the moment was -safe. "The rope," he yelled. "Its mate understood and flung him a stout coll of asbestos-covered rope. Joe caught it dexterously, and then began his hazardous journey from sill to sill. It was difficult going, but at last he was inside the room and making arrangements to lower the old man to safety by means of the rope. But he would not go. "Vernon is in the building," he cried; "you must rescue him. I can't leave him burn, though it was he who set the place alight. He has been stealing for months, and when I caught him redhanded he tried to kill me and then fired the place. But it caught quick-er than he expected, and he could not gft out." Seeing that his uncle was determined not to go without Vernon, Joe desperately broke open the door of the strong-room. An inferno of flame met his gaze, and down below, upon a smouldering beam, he saw

and down below, upon a smouldering beam, he saw his cousin frantically trying to escape. He was like a rat in a trap, however, for there was no way open to him. In another minute the beam would go and the flames would claim him who had called them into be-

ing. Joe did not stop to think. Making fast the rope he slid down it, the fierce heat blistering his skin, singeing his hair and scorching his throat. Quickly he reached the beam which bore his unhappy cousin, and nade his way along it to take the unhappy lad back

to safety. But Vernon was mad with feart-his brain had been turned by the awfulness of the fate that awaited him. He turned at Joe's voice and saw, not a rescuer, but his hated cousin. With a low growl of rage he sprang

at him. Such an onslaught was the last thing Joe expect-ed, and so he was utterly unprepared. As Vernon's fingers closed round his throat his feet slipped, and he fell from the beam. Desperately, however, he clutched with his hands and just managed to save himself.

Then began a most horrible fight. Joe closed with Then began a most norrhole light. Joe closed with his cousin, strenuously trying to drag him to the rope and safety, whilst Vernon struggled with all his might to cast his enemy into the seething flames below. The smoke choked him, the flames licked round their legs, and the half-burned beam swayed and creaked omin-

Joe was already exhausted by his long climb to reach his uncle, whilst Vernon had the frenzy of mad-ness to give him greater strength. Joe knew from the first that he had no chance. But still he fought on doggedly harbouring his fast-failing strength. At last Vernon had him at his mercy, and began to press him backward over the flames. Back and back he went, further and further over the horrible pif below. Could he make one last effort? Were his mascles capable of one last effort for life? Suddenly he heard a voice in his ear. A hand gripped him by the collar of his tunic, and a knife began slashing the hands of his cousin upon his shoulders.

shoulders. It was his uncle who had come down the rope to

Together they mastered the madman, and then Joe Together they mastered the madman, and then Joe found that he still had some strength left, for he got his uncle and Vernon up to the strong-room again, and lowered them one by one out of the window. He was only just in time, for as he was leaving, the window-sill himself, the whole of the strong-room collapsed and crashed downwards to the bottom of the building.

of the building. Vernon is now in Canada and doing rather well, for he has turned over a new leaf. As for Joe, he is now his uncle's right hand, but his friends call him still "Fire-Brigade Joe."

### NATURAL HISTORY

Police Dogs in Holland

it with the most earnest face. He kept it by him like a child with its doll, and, my! how he did try to draw it forth! One afternoon as I was carrying a jar of coffee from the stores I dropped it. The jar crashed to pieces and the coffee rolled all over the ground. Marmaduke, who was with me, seemed to give a kind of start. He went straight home to his corked bottle, climbed to the roof with it and threw it into the compound below. He was down almost as soon as the bottle, and the look in his eyes as he ate the sugar was amazing. And yet there are some neople who say was amazing. And yet there are some people that animals can't reason.'-League Journal.

# FOR THE LITTLE TOTS

The Little Old Man in the Automobile You surely have heard of the old Woman, I know, Who lived in a Shoe, oh, so long, long ago! She had such queer notions and terrible ways— What would we all do if she lived in these days!

As all of her children were supple and young, She packed them in closely, pulled up the shoe's tongue, And then laced the shoestrings across, very tight,

And her children all slumbered until it was light.

A little Old Man, who is popular here, Has a way of his own, that is almost as queer-His house is not mostly of leather; --but steel; And, instead of a Shoe, it's an Automobile.

And as for the children, there's room for each one (They all are so happy, so brim full of fun!) What sport by the roadside to picnic each day— Pick berries and flowers—then up and away!

Some morning you'll see them—oh, such a big load, Just flying along, like the wind, on the road! You cannot mistake them, for all in the car Are singing and shouting wherever they are.

Their laughter and noise can be heard half a mile, But every one nods or responds with a smile. I'd rather ride with this Man—wouldn't you? Than dwell with the "Woman who lived in a Shoe."

-Cornelia Walter McCleary.

#### Susan's Green Bow

Susan was in the country on a visit to Grand-mother Dodge, and the little girl was quite sure that there was no more lovely place in the whole world than the brown farmhouse, with the white porch over the front door and the big plazza on the side. Susan could play about the green yard and in the big barn, and had her playhouse under one of the big trees in a corner of the pasture; and although there were no other children for her to play with, she was never lonely.

never lonely.

One reason why Susan enjoyed her playhouse so much was on account of a goat that was pastured in the next field. A high board fence was between the field and the pasture, and Susan's playhouse was close

to the fence. The goat would sometimes try to poke his head in between the fence boards, but never quite succeed-

One day Susan tired of playing with her pieces of Done day Susan then of playing with her pieces of broken china, her bright tin dipper and the rag doll. Dinah, who was always such agreeable company, and began to wonder what she would do next. She looked toward the high board fence and saw the goat feeding in a distant part of the field, and as Susan watched the goat she remembered how funny it always looked when it tried to get its head in between the low boards. boards

when it tried to get its head in between the low boards. "I know I could get my head between those boards," said Susan to Dinah, putting up her hands to tie the lovely green-ribbon bow more securely. It was a new ribbon. Grandmother Dodge had brought it home from the village only the day before. "Now watch me, Dinah!" commanded Susan, stand-ing the rag doll where her eyes of black beads were fixed directly on the fence; and then Susan tipped her smooth brown head and slid it carefully through be-tween the boards. Then she tried to lift it a bit, thinking gleefully that she was really smarter than the goat and hoping the goat would see her. The goat did see her. The nodding green ribbon waved suggestively between the fence boards. "O-ho!" said the goat. "Another bunch of green grass for me!" Susan had just decided to go back to play, but, some way, she could not tip her head so easily with the board fence holding it so elosely. She moved this way and that, making the green ribbon wave inviting-ly, so that the goat came faster and faster, and in a moment Susan felt a fierce tug on her hair. "Oh!" screamed Susan. "The most will so the two head

at Victoria, that the Empress vessels e Pacific, is only in is intimation to the ger and faster Emthe Atlantic, and esses transferred to orders for the new is no doubt due to making pronounce-neme. The amount nt support to that affect the construc-**Traffic** requirements peed, but if the mail e speed Sir Wilfrid arrangements have

and that is that the not be one whit too e. At a time when uez lines are being fic by the Japanese ness has steadily inand full passenger e earliest stronghold eas trade. Here, for guage of one of the ave been written by "The touch of the was felt upon the before his existence ent with the trade of Pacific, from Califorve already stretched an and grasped the d Japan to exchange urope.'

e Canadian Pacific on the Atlantic. The terms with the older competition. The thich these two lines te weeks is also too turbed. The railway ope with the traffic asting money on un-Those interested in ments should watch orthwest, where the me track-laving that across the Western ious days of 1882.-

Lord Roberts has fought many battles, often against great odds. No one would accuse the old general of cowardice nor is it possible that he would say a word which he did not believe was the exact truth. When then he warned the British nation from his place in the large truth of the set iruth. When then he warned the British hation from his place in the House of Lords that the country was not safe, from invasion unless the army was made much stronger we must believe that there is danger of such an invasion. Lord Roberts spoke very plainly and showed how very strong an enemy Germany might become. In Canada we are living as if ho such thing as war were possible. There are many who do not think we are wise.

Most children will remember that when more than a hundred years ago Alexander McKenzie found his way to the Pacific Ocean he met many wandering tribes of Indians. Afterwards Fraser came and built tribes of Indians. Afterwards Fraser came and built Fort George and other trading stations among them. Their descendants live very much in the same way today. This autumn they are suffering from hunger. Game is scarce because it is said, the deer and other such animals are destroyed by wolves. The men who have the care of the Indians have arranged with the traders at the Hudson Bay Forts to supply them with food. The government will pay every Indian who kills a wolf \$15 for his head. In this way it is hoped the wolves will be destroyed and the Indians saved from want.

The emperor of Austria, Francis Joseph, is as you beloved by all the people of his great empire. Per-maps some of you have wondered why this good old man should have broken the treaty he made with the man should have broken the treaty he made with the other nations of Europe by taking possession of Bos-nis and Herzegovina. It is said now that his heir and nephew, Prince Franz Ferdinand has great influence in the empire over which his aged uncle rules. Al-though he does not openly take part in the govern-ment of the country, both the king and his ministers act, so it is said, as he wishes. The prince is a man of forty and, if he lives, must soon be ruler of Aus-tria. Prince Franz Ferdinand is a great friend of the Emperor William. Emperor William.

It is being found out in St. John as it was in Que-bec, that the officials of the marine department ac-cepted money from the men with whom they did the government's business. The man who paid this money expected to get this and a great deal more from the marine department. Now the money the government pays for coal, iron or stores for the ships, belongs to the people. So these servants of the people were paid for allowing the money of the nation to be wasted. Boys cannot learn too young that it is wrong to take presents from those who deal with their employers. Employees who take favors are always in danger of doing something wrong in order to please those who sive them. If Canada is to be an honored nation her people must be honorable and every boy should feel it his duty to unhold her far fame.

There is a newspaper in England that knows very little about British Columbia. Its editor has been foolish enough to listen to stories about Vancouver, Island and Victoria that are untrue. This would not matter much, if he had not allowed the slanderers to write letters in his paper, the Yorkshire Post, saying many things about Victoria that would keep English people from coming here to live. There is not a boy or girl living in our city who does not know it is very or girl living in our city who does not know it is ver beautiful, that the climate is milder than in any par of Canada and much sunnier than England. Morthan that, we know that no one is in want and that there are few poor people. No sober industrious man who knows how to work and is willing to take what

lumber mills at work. Pictures of the mines and min-ers were shown. The smelters of the Upper Country were seen at work. But what would delight these city children more than anything would be the or-chards and fruit farms where apples and peaches or delicious strawberries were gathered and prepared for market. Cant Tailow who say the neutrons are for market. Capt. Tatlow, who saw the pictures, says that nothing could have given a better idea of the country except a visit to the province.

## FIRE-BRIGADE JOE (Concluded)

As the months went by Joe became a great favor-ite with most of his companions. He was the young est member of the force, and he had a deal of good est member of the force, and he had a deal of good-natured fun poked at him; but he took everything in the spirit it was intended, and occasionally got back some shrewd hits that showed that though he was little more than a boy, he was quite capable of tak-ing care of himself. The other men at the George Road Station were very amused at his enthusiasm for his work. He got books from the library, and studied the history of fire-fighting in his leisure hours; whenever he got an opportunity he would help the engineers to repair and

opportunity he would help the engineers to repair and clean the splendid engines on which he rode to fires; and, in fact, he never seemed happy unless he was thinking or reading or talking about fires and me-

thinking or reading or taiking about fires and me-thods of putting them out, so that it was not very long before he was called "Fire Brigade Joe." He attended many fires, most of them quite small and unimportant; and he would have been perfectly happy if it had not been that he had quite inadver-tently made an enemy of one of the men. Chris Johnston by name.

ently made an entry of our of the promotion found on a name. This fellow, a morose, sullen man, whom promotion had passed by, had put a spite on Joe for some un-explained reason, and did all in his power to stop the provided of the provided of the provided of the pro-tion of the provided of the provided of the provided of the pro-sent of the provided of the provided of the provided of the pro-sent of the provided of the provided of the pro-tion of the provided of the provided of the provided of the pro-tion of the provided of the provided of the provided of the pro-tion of the provided of the provided of the provided of the pro-tion of the provided of the provided of the provided of the pro-tion of the provided of the provided of the provided of the pro-tion of the provided of the provided of the provided of the pro-tion of the provided of the pro-tion of the provided o Joe's growing popularity. No trick was too mean for him to play, and no word was too bad for him to say However, Joe quickly learned to ignore him, and all went well for a time.

The change came when Joe had been a fireman about six months.

His companions had been complaining that they were constantly missing little things, small sums of noney, and articles of no great value, but neverthe-

money, and articles of no great value, but neverthe-less precious to their owners. The curious thing was that Joe never lost any-thing, and Chris. Johnston was not slow to point this out. Of course, the other men laughed and declared that Joe was the very last one they would suspect of pilfering; but somehow or other Joe found that he was not treated in so friendly a fashion as he had been. Talk would die down and stop when he ap-proached a group, and he was never asked to join in any of the evening games of draughts, dominoes, or bagatelie.

bagatelie. To his distress he rapidly found himself becoming an outcast again.

an outcast again. At last the petty plifering reached such an extent that the head of the station declared that it must be stopped at all costs. He had himself just lost a small silver cup he had won in some drill competition, and after he had reported the whole circumstances to headquarters he announced that no efforts would be spared to catch the thief, and that when he was caught he would be instantly dismissed if he was in the brigade, and that he would be given in charge in any case.

and the second from a second the factor of

HOPEPT HAYES AGE 7

instinctively, for over his head the alarm-bell was ringing out its wild clangour." With the rest of the men of the station he leaped for the highly-polished steel sliding-pole that led to the engines below. Selzing it with arms and legs, he flashed down it like a streak of lightning; but, by the time he had reached the floor of the spick-and-span room, an ingenious automatic contrivance had thrown the harness on the horses, and the first two or three men down were backing the animals on to or three men down were backing the animals on to

the engines. Inside fewer seconds than it takes to tell, the en-gine was dashing down the street on its way to the

fire. Then, and only then, did Joe realise that he had no business to be there, for he had only that evening been dismissed. The full flood of his misery descend-ed on him agafi; and he thought bitterly of throwing himself off the engine, to be dashed to pieces beneath the hose-cart that was following fast in their rear.

the hose-cart that was following fast in their rear. These cowardly thoughts soon went, however, as he listened to the talk of his mates. "It's a big blaze," said ong. "They've sent out a brigade call from Southwark Street." "Yes," answered another, "I heard the head say it was Leete and Co. An old four-storey building." "Leete and Co.," said Joe. "I ought to know that place. I worked there for some months before I join-ed the brigade." Soon the engine had joined six others before I loan

Soon the engine had joined six others before Joe's uncle's place, and the men were soon coupling up the

The chief of the brigade himself was in command: and the orders were flying right and left, for the out-break was very serious. Joe and another man were detailed to take a hose-

branch up a safety-staircase at the back, and to try and prevent the fire spreading from the corner of the building.

Joe was nearly wild with excitement, for this was his first big fire. Up and up the iron stairway they went, until it became so hot that they could go no further. They were very near the fire now, and could be bet bet better of the fire now, and could feel the hot breath of the flames as they licked out of the windows. Quickly they got their hose to work, sending a strong steam, thick as a man's wrist, straight into the heart of the fire.

They were quickly soaked to the skin, but in that fierce heat this was rather pleasant than otherwise, and sometimes they would purposely direct the jet on to a near-by wall so that it would splash on to their scoreblas foces and since its contact. scorching faces and singeing clothes

"Look! Look!" cried Joe suddenly to his mate, pointing to a window on the third floor of the building in the corner furthest away from them.

The scared face of an old man had appeared at the casement, and he looked out, the flames burst from the window next to him and leaped towards him exultantly.

exultantly. "It's my uncle!" cried Joe. "Poor beggar!" cried his mate. "He's done for! Don't look, Joe. Nothing can save him. He's cut of, and if he attempts to jump he'll dash through those

Mar 1 1

That a policeman on night duty in a great city would be more respected by criminals if accompanied by a powerful and sagacious dog is a reasonable supposition; yet it remained for little Belgium to carry out this innovation in Antwerp, Ghent, Mons,

carry out this innovation in Antwerp, Ghent, Mons, Bruges and Ostend—an innovation which has now spread to other parts of Europe. As time went on and the number of dogs was in-creased, it became apparent that night crimes, even in the worst quarters of Ghent, almost disappeared. Cunning ruffians had often contrived to outwit the soldiery patrol, but these big, swift, silent-footed and sagacious dogs inspired terror in the most desperate evil-doers. evil-doers.

The night service of the city is now made by about The night service of the city is now made by about one hundred and twenty guards, assisted by fifty or sixty perfectly trained dog police. The city is divid-ed into a hundred and twenty sections, so arranged that man and dog can always count on their neigh-bors' support if occasion should arise. Careful check is kept upon the men, that they visit every yard of their beat; but even if the men are inclined to shirk their work, the dogs will keep them up to it. If the night guards are used by day they get extra pay, and a corresponding number of hours is taken from their

night glafva are used by day they get excla pay, and a corresponding number of hours is taken from their next night watch. Relating the achievements of his dogs, M. Van Wesemeal toil of an arrest by one of them, named Beer. One night Beer came upon five drunken fel-lows wrecking a saloon on the outskirts of the city. The men were making a great uproar, and a resolute resistance to the law was feared. The fine animal sprang forward without a sound. When the patrol reached the spot four of the men had fied, and Beer was clutching the fifth by the leg. The moment the officer appeared Beer gave up his prisoner and was off like the wind on the trail of the fugitives. The patrol followed with his prisoner, guided by a series of short, sharp barks. Presently he came upon the other four, who had turned at bay and were trying to keep the dauntless Beer from tearing them to pieces. Thoroughly frightened, sobered even, the men offered to give themselves up if Beer were controlled. This was promptly done, and the procession started for the central police bureau, with the victorious Beer, now at liberty to give vent to his joy, barking and racing round his prisoners exactly as if they had been a flock of shee. Tom is another dog no less alert. One winter night in a quiet street near the docks he met a man with a sack. Tom was alone at the moment but as

night in a quiet street near the docks he met a man with a sack. Tom was alone at the moment, but as both sack and man seemed queer to him he gave the both sack and man seemed queer to him he gave the alarm, repudiating all attempts at anxious concilia-tion. In a minute or two Tom's colleague came along and asked about the sack. The explanation being somewhat lame, the man was invited to the police bureau. There he confessed that he had stolen a plece of beef and several dozen eggs from a small store on the outskirts of the city.

store on the outskirts of the city. Tippo is another terror to burglars. He is a re-cord race of great weight and strength, long and lean of fang, a fast swimmer, a high jumper, and so daring that not even point blank revolver shots will turn him from hig duty. He has been wounded more than once and has narrowly escaped death.—From The Century and February, 1907, Our Dumb Animals. Childrens Little Tots Little Tots Childrens

### Can Animals Reason?

Can Animals Reason? I had a pet monkey, a gray ape,' said John Lover, the zoo-keeper, 'when I was soldiering in India. Mar-maduke was the ape's name, and one day I gave him a corked bottle with a lump of sugar inside. For a week I killed a lot of time watching Marmaduke Try-ing to get the sugar out of the bottle. He would put it yp to his mouth and attempt to drink it out through the cork. He would try to shake it out. He would roll it and joggle it this way and that, watching

"Oh!" screamed Susan. "The goat will east my head off!" screamed Susan. "The goat will eat my head off!" And she twisted her head so quickly and screamed so loudly that not only did the goat jump back in surprise, but Susan found her head free again, and stood up straight on her own side, of the board fence, and looked reproachfully at the goat, from whose mouth hung an end of her beautiful hair rib-ban!

The goat looked so solemn and chewed on the

The goat looked so solemn and chewed on the ribbon so perseveringly that the little girl forgot to be sorry about her loss, and laughed aloud. "Old billy-goat thought it was a new kind of grass," she confided to Dinah, as she brughed the hair back from her face and started home across the pas-ture to tell Grandmother Dodge,—Youth's Companion.

## WITH THE POETS

Summiest of Days "Cheery hearts and smiling faces, Gentle speech and ways, Makes a cloudy, dull Thanksgiving, akes a cloudy, " Supplest of days." --Kindergarten Review.

T ....

The Ship-Builder (By Albert Bigelow Paine)

Just a little girl was she-Scarcely three— (Half past two, to be exact, Very little girl, in fact) And she saw her brothers sailing Pretty barks that veered and tacked— Saw them make them, deftly nailing, With a skill she lacked— Whith a skill she lacked— Watched, with yearning unavailing

So she made a little boat of her own.

So she made a little boat of her ow All alone. And her hammer was a stone (And she worked too hard to fall), And the hull was a chip, And the mast was a nail, And she has sailed the little ship to a the or worker acil. In a tub or water pail; And it weathered every gale, And returned from every trip.

There she launched the little vessel o'er and o'er, And she wore (Such'a funny little maid, As she sailed it to and fro, In the summer sun and shade) Bonnet of the long ago; In the attic dim she found it, where forgotten fashions grow.

Dear, the happy seasons come and pass; And the busy little lass, Older now, is building still, Fairer barks, with defter skill; Barks of hope with freight of dreams, Trusting them to swifter streams And the world's capricious will.

And, perhaps, has she forget—tiny tot, That boat she built alone, With the nall and chip and stone, And the funny hat she wore (I have not). I kept the four On a shelf above my door: There they lie, as years go by, Blending with the long ago Where forgotten summers blow (Priceless forgotten summers blow Priceless/treasures they, to such as D.