lets between the em separate. All

IAN EXODUS IN FULL BLAST

August 4.-The exodus from aking with it to Normandy ny its gayest cotton and its daintest costumes de at whersoever it pitches its will be brilliance and beauty. is as fashionable a color as w, and shows up with exluminance against the t accompanies it, if it be in nk of novelty and modishosed of frill after frill of wer are suggested, and shade is unfurled the efed is that of a huge rose.

height of originality and evesty of what is usually of long-spiked leaves like ses. True, a veil is worn ed round to the front of

dero a great favorite upent resource, always, of ty light weight flannel, mo-, and serge costumes pretrimmings, kilted frills, with fringed ends.

for the plage to be worn are very voluminous and Even though the weather ery hot lately, molleton and ool have in a number of chosen as desirable fabrics terilization of such wraps, gaily stripped bath towel-are in vogue; it does not persausion of the imagina-ure the comfort and beauty r made of whoolen cherry ilk stripes, lined with soft

former shade.
is triumphing over elabfar as daytime dresses are but how fine are the em-and how delicate the color-various holiday robes seen

TO DEATH BY CRAZED YOUTH

ell Upon Victim's Body and ckets to Satisfy Cravings

RK, Aug. 5.-While appar-"Yes, I see it. It is coming fast," said Billy.

"What shall we do?" cried Mother Pig; but she did not take long to decide, for the blinding headlight on the locomous was terrifying.

"Jump off. children!" she squealed; and scrambling off, she led them into the nearby woods.

But Billy lagged behind, and peeping out he saw the train stop and some men hurrying ahead to the handcar.

"I was certain I saw some men on this car," he heard one man say.

"I saw them run into the woods," said another.

"Well it is too dark to make the by hunger, John Carle, a uth, crept behind Wm. C. nged a long knife in his earson fell, Carle sprang began rifling his pockets, when a dozen passers by Half a block away he d by a policeman, to whom ered the knife, saying: "I saw them run into the woods, another, "Well, it is too dark to catch them now, even if we had time to hunt for them," announced the conductor.

Meanwhile a fourth man had been beating about the bushes and struck t's left of it."

had been broken in half, e inches in Pearson's back. s taken to the hospital, found that he was prob-

wounded. en to court, Carle, who was ted and so weak as hardto stand, said: my mind to kill someone I was hungry. I had since Friday night. Yesole a fruit knife from a Park Row. A few minthis man came along I mind to kill the first man-This man was the first and I went for him.

Dr. Chase's Oint-ment is a certain and guaranteed cure for each and every for m of itching, bleeding

SE'S OINTMENT

committed to Bellevue

POULTY EVANIS' STORY PAGE for God cannot be everywhere and so he made mothers.





IVE ADVENTUROUS PIGS

ner pen for a few nouls and accovered how delightful it is to roam at liberity through the beautiful country.

Our story is about Mother Pig a long time after this experience. She now had four bright little pigs of her own. Their names were Peggy, Eliza, Jacky and Billy. Many and many a jolly game these four played, and then cuddled down under Mother Pig and were put to sleep by wonderful stories of her adventures when she had her one taste of liberty.

"Some day, piggy dears," she would often say, "some day somebody may leave the bars down, and then I can get you out for some adventures of your own in the world."

Very close to the pen was a railroad track, along which trains went thundering by several times a day. One day Mother Pig called in great excitement, "Come, quick, piggies; here is something new!" And what did they see but a queer little thing on four wheels gliding along the track with four men on it, who were working something that looked like a pumphandle.

"What is it?" squealed each excited piggie; but Mother Pig could not explain. "I don't know," said she; "but it seems to me it would be a fine thing for us to travel on when we get a chance."

A strange thing happened that night: Billy had been rooting under the fence, when, all of a sudden, the ground seemed to crumble under his feet, and, lunging forward, he found himself outside the pen.

When he realized the happy truth, he squealed with excitement. Mother Pig did not understand at first, but when she discovered that Billy was outside the pen she then became excited. And she lost no time pushing Jacky and Eliza and Peggy through the hole. What was she to late.

"Let us try rooting, children," she advised. So they set to work—the four children on the outside and Mother Pig on the inside, and sure enough, they succeeded in enlarging the hole into a good-sized tunnel, through which Mother Pig managed, by painful squeezing, to wriggle through.

By this time it was dusk. Mother Pig knew it was important to hasten, so she hurried her excited children past the great barn and through the raspberry patch, over a low stone fence, under a hedge and on to the railroad track. They had proceeded down the track only a short distance when, to their joy, they sighted, on a side track, a little four-wheeled car, just like the one they had seen earlier in the day.

Mother Pig was delighted.

"Clamber on, piggies!" she commanded.
On board they discovered a box of

"Clamber on, piggles!" she commanded.
On board they discovered a box of biscults and a sack of apples.
"Good! We shall not starve," said Mother Pig.
"M'm!" grunted Billy; "folks set good eating out in the world, don't they?"
Presently, had you been there, you would have seen the car moving slowly down the main track, with Mother Pig and all the piggles at the pumphandle, working it just as they had seen the men doing previously.

men doing previously.

It was pretty warm work at first, but after a while it became easier. Almost all work grows easier, you know, the longer you keep at it. Each pig now began to look up occasionally and notice the cornfields and the glistening telegraph wires.

enthusiastically.
"Wee, wee!" squealed Peggy and
Eliza, gazing enraptured at the big yellow sunflowers beside the track.
Just then Mother Pig pricked up her

Yes, I see it. It is coming fast," said

Topsy-Turvy Land.

The Chinaman shakes his own hand instead of yours.

He keeps out of step when walking with you.

He puts on his hat in salutation.

He whitens his boots, instead of blackening them.

He rides with his heels in his stirtups instead of his toes.

His compass points south.

His women folks are often seen in trousers accompanied by men in gowns.

Often he throws away the fruit of the melon and eats the seeds.

He laughs on receiving bad news (this is to deceive evil spirits).

His left hand is the place of honor.

He says west-north instead of horth-west, and sixths-four instead of four-sixths.

His favorite-present to a parent is

His favorite present to a parent is

Topsy-Turvy Land.

Billy, who set up a shrill, frightened squeal, which caused the other pigs to quake with terror.

But the man laughed.

"Only a few harmless pigs," he announced. Then he and the other men lifted the car off the track and set it down in the weeds, and the train resumed its trip.

Hers was a predicament for the pigs. What could they do with a handcar that was in the weeds? While they discussed this question they ate up all the biscuits and apples.

Then they decided to stay in the woods, foraging for food, until by good fortune they should find the car back on the track again. So that was the way the pigs came to meet with their Adventures in Goose Township.

The first thing to look for was a piace to sleep. So they searched through the dark thick woods and luckily found a woodman's place where a dozen pigs were penned. These rubbed noses socially with Mother Pig and her children through the chinks in the fence and invited them to lie down in the softest piace they could find.

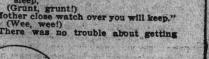
This they did, and the tired little pigs were fast asleep long before Mother Pig finished her customary lullaby:

Cuddle; cuddle close to mother;

(Grunt, grunti)
One, two, three, and room for another;

(Wee, weel)
Don't be contented with what you ate last;

(Grunt, grunti)



SOME MORE ABOUT

PIGS NEXT WEEK

Have You This Rare Stamp?

Have You This Rare Stamp?

THERE should be a large demand on the part of stamp collectors for copies of the special stamps which were issued by the Japanese Government some time ago to commemorate the return of the troops from the seat of war.

Two of such stamps of the face value of ½ sen and 3 sen, respectively, were issued, and they were available for postage of letters only on the day of the great review.

Not more than one copy of each kind was sold to every applicant for the stamps at the general postoffice. The design consists of a Maxim gun and other weapons of modern warfare, with the Japanese flag.

What is It?

PADDLE WHEEL "STEAMERS"

Polly Evans had a little dim-culty finding good plans for the paddle wheel steamer which many of the boys requested, but here they are at last. Study them carefully, boys, and then try your luck at constructing a steamer. One was made last summer that cost only 50 cents (for tacks, nails, cakum and paint, as well as the other materials). Lay in your materials as follows: Four boxes of four-ounce carpet tacks; a pound of six-penny flat-head round wire nails; a couple of boxes from the grocery store; seven-teen pieces of board six inches wide and two and a half feet long, for the

the upper sides on top of the lower, and securely nail them in place. This makes the body of the boat.

Then make the bottom by nailing the seventeen six-inch strips as close together as you possibly can, nilling all the cracks with oakum or white lead and using about one nail to every inch.

After this, put in your seat and other finishing touches, then set up your awning, using the tacks for that purpose.

Paint the sides, ends and bottom, and after the paint has dried bore a hole the width of a broomstick in each of the upper sides near the cen-

four of the five-inch blocks. Then nail on four paddles, one on each of these blocks.

This completes each paddle wheel.

Now take the two six-inch blocks and nail them edgewise one foot three inches from the hole in each upper side. Bore a hole the width of the broomstick in the centre of the two-foot six-inch board, and then, after slipping the paddle wheel broomsticks through the two holes, nail the board to the sides of the boat.

Now for the paddle boxes to cover the paddle wheels. Get four barrel hoops (two for each paddle box) and

PIG 3 F1G.1 7 INCH BOARD BFT. 2IN LONG

bottom of the steamer; a board five feet long, a foot wide and three-quarters of an inch thick, cut in two equally, for the two ends of the boat; a board 16 feet 4 inches long, five inches wide and three-quarters of an inch thick, cut in two equally, for the two lower sides of the boat; another board 16 feet 4 inches long, three-quarters of an inch thick and seven inches wide, cut in two equally, for the two upper sides of the boat; enough canvas to make an awning; a box and cushion for a seat.

Any kind of wood, yellow pine preferably, will do.

First nail together the two lower sides and two ends. This done, lay

tre, also near the edge. These are for the paddle whoels and shaft, which you will next have to make.

From one of your grocer's boxes cut out eight boards a foot long and five inches wide to serve as paddles. Then cut out eight blocks, five inches long and one inch thick, the exact width of a broomstick (saw the handles off of, two brooms and cut two lengths, each one foot six inches long), hen cut out two blocks three inches wide, six inches long and one inch thick; out a strip of board two feet six inches long, three inches wide and three-quarters of an inch thick.

Measure one inch from the end of each broomstick, and nail on each

All this Miss Fert stood upon tipute to listen to, and as soon as the two students were gone, she was on the rack to know what this curiosity could be.

"If they have seen it," says she to herself, "why may not I? If they were not caught, why should I be? If the closet door is not fastened, why may I not look in?"

Just then, looking out of the window, she saw the governess walking in the garden with the two students. She looked about, as watchful as a cat, to see if any one was observing her, and finding the coast clear, made straight for the closet and went in.

Bang went the door and fastened her in! For the lock was a spring lock and they had so contrived with a string that the door would immediately close and lock.

The bird was now caught, and she would have given a bit of her precious tongue to have been ten miles off. What to do she did not know.

Night came on, but no governess came to the closet, and poor Polly began to blame her own prying disposition and vished she had never listened to other people's conversation.

Ten o'clock came, but no governess; her heart was now almost ready to burst. Locked in a place where she had not the loast business in the world, she trembled for fear they would think she wanted to take something which was not her own; for however had her behavior was in other respects, Polly Pert was truly honest.

Gradually she cried herself to sleep, and at length morning came.

Now, it happened that her papa and mamma were come to see her, arriving at about 9 o'clock that morning. The time now drew near when Polly was to face all her acquaintance.

The governess entered the room where the closet was, and hearing Polly Sigh, cailed out, "What's that?"

"It's me," said Polly.

"It's me," said Polly.

"It's me," said Polly.

"It's me," said Polly.

"It's me, said Polly.

"It's me, said Polly.

"It's me, said Polly.

"It's me, said Polly.

"It's papa and mamma, and all the servants, too. A man servant stood close to the door with a gun in his hands, and the governess unlocked the door.



Polly Evans' Puzzles and Problems

Where is the Prisoner's Helper?

SEE this man sadly weeping in his place of imprisonment. He does not dream that very close to him is some one who will help him escape. Can you find his friend's face?

James took a certain number of pigs to market one day. In his first transaction he sold half of his drove and half a pig at the rate of \$1.25 apiece.

In the second transaction he sold half that were left and half a pig at the same rate.

In the third he sold half of the remainder and half a pig at the same rate. mainder and half a pig at the same rate.

In the fourth he sold the hotelkeeper half of his remaining pigs and half a pig for the lump sum of \$5.

Then the grocer took half a pig and half the remainder off his hands for \$2.50, and the florist bought the last pig for \$1.25.

When James got home he had exactly \$70 cleared up as a result of his various transactions.

Riddle. I devour all things that I touch, Although no fangs in me you'll spy. I have a fearful, blood-red tongue, Although no mouth have I.

a little out of breath on account of her size.

Then Billy made the discovery that in the orchard were hundreds of pigs wandering about eating fallen apples. And immediately he and Jacky and Eliza and Peggy stuck their noses between the pickets of the fence and squealed friendly "Wee, wee's!" to the little pigs inside.

The inside pigs, however, were an unusually cold and unfriendly sort, who scarcely deigned to cast a glance of curlosity at the strange pigs. So Mother Pig conducted her disappointed children around the barn to investigate it and the barnyard.

Now isn't it strange that they should When I am kept within close bounds I'm man's most useful slave. But I destroy all that he has When free, uncaged I rave. Yet, when I've eaten all that's nigh, I, myself, must dwindle and die-Guess, you clever ones, what am I? Now isn't it strange that they should not have noticed Timbalco, the big thite angora billy goat, who was lord f the barnyard?

It is a fact, however, that in their reed to gobble up all the stray grains f corn from the ground not one of the ligs ever observed Timbalco standing ransfixed with surprise and wrath between a couple of the corn cribs.

Can You Tell? In answer to each of the following you must supply a word which spells the same way backward or forward. (For example, ADA.)

1. Can you mention a certain girl's

name,
Read backward or forward, ever the
same?
2. The same of the mother of men?
3. The same of a female recluse?
4. The same of a form of addressing lady?
5. The same of a child's protector hile eating?
6. The same of an old-fashioned vehi-

8. The same of the little lamb's mother?
9. The same of the close of day?
10. The same of what a discharged gun will do?
12. The same of a baby dog?
13. The same of a disease of fowls.
14. The same of what you see with.
15. The same of any doctrine or dogma.

ma.

16. The same of a sly, quick look.

17. The same of anything done. Enigma.
I am composed of 13 letters.
My 7, 8, 11 is a verb in the present My 9, 10, 6, with a period, stands for figure.

My 5, 12, 8 is a boy's name.

My 4, 13 is a boy's name.

My 1 is the tenth letter of the alphabet.

Conundrums.

1. Why is the Mississippi river like a tree?

2. Why is a forest in summer like a book?

3. Why is music like a fish?

4. When does a caterpillar resemble a



Answers to July 29 Puzzles

Tiger Tim.



Total-100 head of livestock....\$100 2—Put 5 horses in the first stall, 5 in the second, 5 in the third, 3 in the fourth and 2 in the fifth, one of which should be the odd color.

Ocean Anagrams.

1. Atlantic, 2. Pacific, 2. Arctic. 4. Antarctic. 5. Indian.

Enigma

1. Secause his gait is broken and his locks are few.
2. I'd rather have the elephant kill

2. I'd rather have the elephant kill the gorilla.

2. Because it cannot stand alone.

4. Because it cannot be declined.

5. Because it has beams.

6. Because it must have a bow.

7. Because his business makes him sell fish (selfish).

8. When it is bound to a pier (appear).

9. Because it is in firm (infirm).

10. One baits his hook; the other hates his book.

Beheadings.

1. Bear, ear. 2. Rasp, asp. 3. Pace, acc. 4. Mabel, abel. Printer's Pi.

"Be still, sad heart, and cease repining. Behind the clouds is the sun still shining.
Thy fate is the common fate of all;
Into each life some rain must fall—
Some days must be dark and dreary!"

A Story in "A's." A DOLF, an Austrian artisan, adored
A na aristocrat.
Anna adored Adolf.
Another aristocrat, Alfred, an ambassador, adored Anna
Anna abhorred Alfred.
Alfred addressed Anna, admitting admiration.

ration,
inna assumed amazement,
ifred adjured Anna.
inna admonished Aifred.
ifred adopted aggressiveness.
ifred's audacity alarmed Anna.
ifred attempted abducting Anna.
inna, afraid and agitated, acquainted
oif.

Alfred abdicated absolutely.
Anna accepted Adolf.
Adolf and Anna abruptly absconded,
abandoned Austria altogether, arrived at
Antwerp, and always abided abroad aft-

Some Good Games to Play

CLOCK GOLF.

Viu will enjoy this game, boys and Choose a nice, smooth piece of grass—a corner of the lawn, if it can be spared, and have ready a small stick, some string, a little liquid whiting and a small can. spared, and have ready a small stick, some string, a little liquid whiting and a small can.

To work out the circle, the best way to do it is to plant the stick very firmly in the middle of the chosen plat of ground, and to the base of it attach a string six feet long with a brush tied to the other end of it.

Dip the brush in the whiting, hold it tightly in the right hand so that the string is stretched its full length; then walk slowly around the stick in a circle, letting the brush (with plenty of whiting on it) mark the grass as you go, thus making a complete circle twelve feet across.

The next thing to do is to take away the string and stick, and mark out the figures of the clock on the grass about three feet away from the numbers I and II, big enough to sink the tin into, the top rim of which should be exactly level with the ground.

The game may be played by any number of persons in turn, and all that is needed is a golf club and ball. Quite old ones will do.

Commencing at I, each player goes the rounds of all the numbers, knocking the ball from each in turn, and seeing in how few strokes he can get the ball into the hole.

When the ball has been hit into the hole, it is, of course, picked up and placed on the next number and so on until XII is reached, when the total number of strokes is called out, accurate count having been kept by one of the other players.

With some practice the ball can be hit into the hole the first "go off" nearly winner.

winner.
With some practice the ball can be hit into the hole the first "go off" nearly every time; but at first it will take at least twenty or thirty strokes to get around.

MESMERISM.

TELL your friends that, though not the seventh child of a seventh child, you are one of seven generations, and that (therefore!) you have power not possessed by less fortunate ones.

Offer to leave the room, and, after the company shall agree to choose some playing card, you will return and find out what it is by feeling of the brain of each one in turn.

They cannot see that among them is a confederate of yours, who, when you feel of his brain, will indicate the card by holding the back teeth very tightly together and then relaxing them, which moves a muscle in the temples.

One contraction indicates hearts;

temples.
One contraction indicates hearts; two, diamonds; three, spades, and four clubs.
Then a pause, and afterward the number of spots indicated by a similar number of deliberate contractions.
For the picture cards, however, make quick contractions—four for the king, three for the queen, two for the knave.
This game is great fun, and will mystify the uninitiated.

BUBBLE GAMES.

A SOAP-BUBBLE GAME is great fun. Get out on the tennis court on the lawn, draw a line across and divide your players into sides. Give each player a clay pipe, tied with ribbon, blue on one side, pink on the other.

In a place convenient to each side

place a large bowl of soapy water, to which has been added a tablespoonful of glycerine.

The girls make the bubbles, and the boys blow them over the net from their side, and try to prevent the opponents' bubbles from coming across the line to their side.

Each bubble that floats over the line or net counts 15 in favor of the side from which it came.

Another game is to have the players all blow bubbles at a certain signal, and give the palm of victory to the one who blows the biggest bubble; or to the one blowing the largest number of bubbles from one dip of the pipe.

Or if a wooden pipe shaped like a mallet is used, the head of which is a hellow tube like the stein, you can offer the reward to the one who blows the longest chain of bubbles.

Another delightful game is to divide into two sides and let the players blow bubbles—three to a turn—through wickets placed on a table.

As he blows a bubble the player can blow or fan it in the effort to get it to pass through one, two or more wickets before finally bursting.

Count 5 for one wicket, 10 for two 15 for three, etc.

FLORAL ARCHERY. THIS is splendld amusement for out of doors.

Buy or make large paper roses, pandes, sunflowers, daisles and ribbon-trimned bows and arrows. Back the flowers with cardboard and suspend them from trees, shrubs and the porch, to serve as trees, shrubs and the porch, to serve as targets.

The game is to shoot arrows straight to the centra of the flowers—a difficult thing to do when the wind causes the targets to sway.

A graceful and delightful game.

The Grasshopper



Three Minutes' Sunshine a Year. ARANGEMENTS were made this year to take a sunlight photograph at the bottom of the shaft of a mine 2000 feet deep at Sombrerete, in Mexico. The town is on the Tropic of Cancer, and the sun's rays at the meridian on June 21 fall vertically and illuminate the shaft brightly to its lowest depths. The sunlight lasts about three minutes and then disappears for a year.

Largest Insect in the World.

The largest insect in the world is probably a grasshopper found in the Karoo desert, in South Africa. It has a teninch spread of wing.

Sow a Seed. "Sow a seed and you reap a habit; Sow a habit and you reap a character; Sow a character and you reap a des-tiny."

"I know a little creature, Of powers manifold, An undeveloped nature, But a heart of pold!"