lethe first of July it be rainy weather UUIP BO JS and GIT Situms white charry tree CONDUCTED BY POLLY EVANS



HE French Fourth of July is July 14, the French Declaration of Independence dating from the destruction of the Bastile. The Bastile, as many of you know, was that famous prison in Parls which to the French people was the symbol of the People were often confined without knowing of what they were accused or who were their accusers. Often they were simply forgotten and lived and died there. French history is filled with stories of the Bastile. Many of you have doubtless read of Pelisson and his spider, that story of patient endurance. When the Bastile was captured by the people during the French Revolution, and its doors were onened, men who were imprisoned young came forth old. They had been long supposed to be dead, and their friends were gone and scattered.

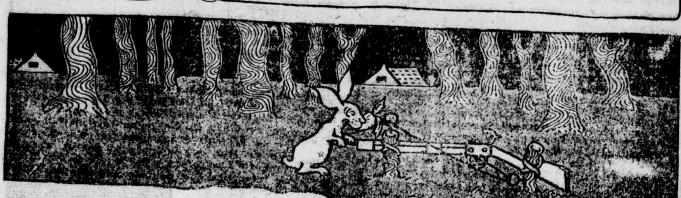
It is not surprising that the people bestones were afterward consecrated to the beautiful service of the Pont de la Concorde, one of the most noted bridges of the Seine. The site of the Bastile is now marked by the lofty Column of July on whose summit stands the gilded figure of Liberty, bearing a torch in one hand and in the other a broken.

It is not strange that the French Republic has regularly since then cele-

It is not strange that the French Republic has regularly since then celebrated this great day in its history, and even at the risk of seeming very unpatriotic I think the French have a much more fitting way of celebrating their freedom. By day Paris is alive with the tremulous color of floating flags. By night the city is ablaze with light. The Seine gleams like a rainbowhued ribbon with the reflections from the bridges, the little boats leaving trails of light behind them, and yellow lanterns that hang like great golden oranges from the trees on its banks. The palace and gardens of the Trocadero rise out of the darkness like a scene of enchantment from the content of the content of the chantment from the content of the content of the chantment from the content of the content of the chantment from the content of the chantment from the content of the content of the chantment from the content of the content of the chantment from the content of the content o It is not strange that the French Reparace and gardens of the Trocadero rise out of the darkness like a scene of enchantment from the "Arabian Nights." From the Champ de Mars opposite, hundreds of thousands of people are gathered to see it, and to enjoy the magnificent fireworks, the castles and fountains and gardens—golden visions, that gleam

and gardens—golden visions, that gleam for a moment and pass away. THE CHILDREN'S AFTERNOON But the most interesting part of the fete is that of the children to whom the afternoon belongs. The different arondissements, or, as we would say, the different wards, each arranges its own programme, which usually consists of games and prizes. The Rue Petit Jean is a little street running out of the Boulevard de Clichy, and bumps its head, so to speak, against a white stone where stands a small shrine. Probably suggested by the shrine, the committee has placed the bust of Liberty on a pedestal in front, and surrounded it with the tri-color. The committee is chiefly a tall, thin man, with a very red face, which gets redder and redder through

Curious Mr. Bunny on His Fate



R. BUNNY smelled a carrot! He was sure he did. Where was it? Not in the tall man's garden. Better not fool around tall man's nor small man's garden, advised Mrs. Bunny. Apt to get into trouble, if you But Mr. Bunny wanted to know where that delicious carrot odor came from. Hadn't smelled anything so good since

grandpap brought a carrot home one day long, long ago.

So every chance he got Mr. Bunny stole away from home, loped swiftly and cautiously from one corner to another, constantly on the lookout for enemies—dogs, cats, two-legged creatures!—until at last in a clearing away off from the tall man's and small man's houses he spied something yellowish. houses he spied something yellowish-red with green leaves! Was this the carrot?

The nearer he crept the surer he felt that it was the carrot! Nearer, nearer, nearer! A deep, heavenly sniff of the delicious dor! Then at last a wee little nibble! But boom, bang! An awful knock in his stomach, and a back somersault, several times over again, a fisp, a kick, a tremble, and Mr. Bunny lay dead!

Poor Mr. Bunny! If he had only not been so curious!



Elephant Sausages.

Elephant Sausages.

I ow would you like to eat elephant sausages? I don't think that you are likely to be asked by mother to do so, and perhaps you are glad that elephant meat is not on sale at the butchers' shops, for somehow the elephant, though a delightful animal to ride on at the Zoo, does not look as if it would be very nice to eat.

That is what I think, but then all people do not think alike, and so when an elephant had to be killed some time ago at the Ghent Zoological Gardens a pork butcher bought it and made it into sausages. Such a lot it made, 3300 pounds of them—more than you can think of, isn't it?—and they were very quickly sold, for people wanted to know what this new kind of meat tasted like. It was so good that everybody wanted some more, but it was no good to ask for it, for it is only once in a blue moon that elephant meat is to be had.

A Remarkable Stone Ball. A Remarkable Stone Ball.

A FEW years ago a gentleman erected a monument in a Marion. Ohio, cemetery, which consisted of a heavy pedestal surmounted by a massive ball—all made of stone.

Nothing unusual was noted about this monument until a year ago, when the caretaker observed with astonishment that the ball had made a partial ratation. Considering its weight — 42%



pounds—no wonder he ..as surprised.
Since his discovery he has measured
the ball carefully and has found that it

seven inches in a rear.

Although learned scientists have stud-Although learned scientists have studied into the matter, no one has been able as yet to account for the peculiar action of the ball. Most of the scientists are inclined to think that the sun's rays cause the rotation. But how? That has not been explained by any-hody.

Adventurous Duckling.

N Central Park, New York, the children are very fond of watching the ducks and swans that inhabit the ducks and swans that inhabit the lagoon.
One duck, who is the proud mother of a large family of ducklings, has been having a lot of trouble of late keeping them within bounds. Last Sunday she was horrified to discover one of her brightest and boldest sons stealing a ride on the back of a sons steading a ride on the back of a proud and stately swan.

It was easy to see that she feared the young scamp would receive painful punishment at the hands of the offended But the big bird merely turned its But the big bird merely turned its head and examined curiously the tiny mite of a duckling nestling between its wings, then turned its face around and floated placidly on without the least objection.
All of which was watched by a hundred children on the bridge with shriers

ERE is a simple experiment by which you may imitate the sound of cathedral bells in your own room, and perhaps one of the strangest things about it is that no one but yourself will be able to hear them ringing.

Procure a yard of twine and loop it about in the middle. Slip the loop around the handle of a poker and draw it taut. Crasp each free end of the string in either hand. Wind some of it round each of your first fingers. Now press these fingers against your ears, shutting out all sound, and swinging the dangling poker until it dashes against the wall.

You will be surprised to perceive a series of heavy tones such as ring out from a cathedral clock as it booms out the hour, yet, while the room may be crowded, no one but you will be listener to the mysterious peals unless they try the same experiment.

But what causes this phenomenon? This is answered best by describing a certain kind of toy noice maker which most boys have seen or made at some time or another. It is known by various names, but perhapt the term "devilfiddle" is its most common term. It is very easily constructed the try brocking out one end of a tin can and then puncturing the closed end with a tiny hole, just large enough to insert a piece of twine through—the twine knotted at its end so it cannot be pulled entirely through the hole.

Grasp the can in one hand, and, holding a piece of well-resined leather in the other, pull the string through the folded up leather or slide the leather along the string.

This will result in a most grating, discordant sound, altogether out of proportion to what you'd expect from such

discordant sound, altogether out of proportion to what you'd expect from such an action. So from this the extraordinary fact is established that it is the employment of the tin can which causes

employment of the tin can which causes the great increase of sound. It is the hollow cavity in the can which is really responsible for this, and so it is with the ear. The hollow cavity in the ear enlarges the volume of sound emanating from the poker along the string, thus acting on the same principle as the can cavity which increases the sound produced on the string a tached to it.

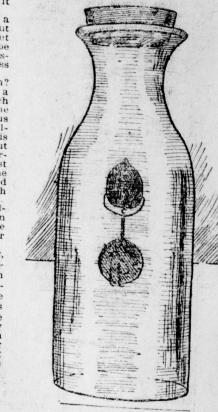
Bottle Trick.

YOU will have to go at this experiment very carefully. But when you have done it successfully you will get a lot of pleasure out of it. And it will not be easy for others to imitate. imitate.

Get a good-sized bottle with a wide mouth and a good cork stepper. Then get a nut (say an English walnut), divide carefully into halves; clean it out, then bore a tiny hole through each side, and run the two ends of a wire frame through them. Then put the halves together again, and seal every possible crack or hole with wax. Before you do this, however, bore a small hole in the bottom of the nut (C) and leave it unsealed. This is to serve as an air-hole.

Now arrange the bottom of your wire frame so that it will support a coin.

your nut. The coin is to serve as bal-last; so you must experiment with dif-ferent coin; until you discover just what coin-penny, nickel, etc.-provides the exact weight needed. You will have exactly the right result when the nut rests exactly balanced in an apright position, its point just touching the cork stopper, and when at the same time it will respond instantly to a slight tap of your finger on the cork stopper and sink toward the bottom, returning presently to its original position without losing its balance.



A Match Trick.

A Match Trick.

BEND a wooden match in the middle, which will, of course, almost break it, the two parts being only place it at an acute angle across the mouth of an empty bottle with a penny on top. Ask some one how he would cause the penny to tall into the bottle without either touching or breathing on the match or the penny. He will hardly be able to discover any means without assistance, yet, though hard to discover, it is by no means difficult to do.

Dip your finger in a glass of water, and, holding it above the angle of the match, allow a few drops to fall upon the broken part. Swollen by the moisture, the fibres of the wood will tend to straighten themselves and little to the straighten themselves and little to straighten themselves are supplied to supplied to straighten themselves are supplied to suppl

est sausage. The other boys evidently believe there is some virtue in his coat, and he good-naturedly lends it to each new aspirant. Others fill their pockets with sawdust, which they scatter on their legs on the journey upward to give them better purchase. At last the time is up and the crowd changes its place in front of the bust of Liberty where the Jeu de Bougles is to take place. This is the trial of the little girls who are all becurled and clean-pinafored for the occasion. Parallel lines of benches, on which the mothers sit, mark off a course which ends at a table covered with little petticoats, aprons, collars and cuffs, ribbons and laces. The girls are arranged according to their ages, the little ones coming first. Into each little tot's hand a lighted candle is placed. At the signal they start and run, and the first one at the goal with her candle stillelighted is the winner. Away they go toddling over the stones. The timid ones stop to try and shield their lights, and the bolder ones dash away, their candles apparently out; but when they stop, red-faced and breathless, before the committee now behind the table, the light flares up as if it, too, had been playing a little game. It is a pretty sport, and the pile of prizes on the table rapidly grows less. For the larger girls there is still the Jeu de Ciseaux, in which the prizes are more inspiring. A string is tied across the narrow street. A loot apart hang other strings attached to this, to the ends of which are tied work baskets, fans, sewing boxes, silk abrons and pieces of humble finery. The girls are blindfolded, one by one, and given a pair of scissors. They walk slowly and with meditative tread toward the rope, and, holding out the scissors, endeavor to cut one of the threads. If they succeed, the prize which it holds is theirs. If they fall, they contribute to the hilarious merriment of the occasion. It is pleasant to see how good natured everybody is, and how well the unfortunates take their defeat. Monkey

Lion - C o m down here, you chattering monk! Come down, or I'll

FUN FOR OLDER FOLKS Finally a large boy reaches the top amid great shouts and cuts off the long-est sausage. The other boys evidently

believe there is some virtue in his coat, and he good-naturedly lends it to each

> Monkey - Huh! Suppose you climb up here, for it's easy to see you are dying to chew me

Potpourri for Mother.

OW is the time, boys and girls, for you to prepare a delightful surprise for mother-a rose jar, or, is the French call the contents of the ar, "potpourri." You have only to utilnow the flower leaves in the home garden, and, later, the aromatic herbs and weeds gathered on vacation ram-bles, to enjoy all the year that deliclous oddr which is one of summer's enchant-Commence when the roses are fully

Commence when the roses are fully pen, or have already fallen to the round, and collect the petals, placing hem in an earthen jar until there is ulte a thick layer of salt, add more etals, a second sprinkling of salt and o continue all through the rose scason, urning and mixing the mass very fremently, and keeping the jar tightly osed when not so engaged.

After the roses are gone, use other ghly-scented flowers, violets, carnating, heliotrope, orange buds, slips of other tangles, and spicy wild soms. Also, leaves of the lemon verma, and rose, lemon and nutmeg geniums; sprigs of peppermint, spearmt, lavender; chips of cedar and the bark, and a little sage, thyme and gemary. As you add fresh layers of the materials, sprinkle with salt as ore, and an occasional gill of strong legar. is compound of potpourri will diffuse edcate blossomy odor, suggestive of the winds blowing over hiliside and idow whenever you open the jar, other will probably wish to keep it her bedroom, where the delicate period will be delightful.

Habits.

N ED was watching grandpa put on his shoes. "Why do you turn 'em over to shake 'em before you he asked.

"Did 1?" said grandpa.
"Did 1?" said grandpa.
"Why, yes, you did; but I didn't see
anything come out. I have to shake the
sand out of my shoes 'most every morn-Grandpa laughed. "I didn't notice that I shook my shoes, Ned, but I got in the habit of shaking my shoes every time before putting them on when I was in India."

Why did you do it there?" To shake out scorpions or centipedes, r other nuisances that might be hid-

"But you don't need to do it here, for we don't have such things."
"I know, but I formed the habit, and now I do it without thinking." now I do it without thinking."
"Habit is a queer thing, isn't it?" said
Ned, thoughtfully.

"It's a very strong thing," said grandpa; "remember that, my boy. A habit
is a chain that grows stronger every
day, and it seems as if a bad habit
grows faster than a good one. If you
want to have good habits when you
are old, form them while you are young,
and let them be growing strong all the
while you live."

Medicine on Chairs. When mamma was cleaning house she was painting the floor, and then she put furniture polish on the chairs, and my little sister said she was putting medicine on the chairs.

ANNA M. SCHEELER.

chew you up!

PUZZLES and

Double Acrostic.

8-Letter word.]
1-A bitter herb first hither bring;
'Tis plenty as the flowers in spring.

5-Letter word.]

9-Letter word.]
2-A golden floweret bluck for me.
You'll find it on the sunny lea.

12-Letter word.1
6-In order next a native bird.
5-Letter word.1
7-And then a law-term often heard

3-Letter word.]
9-And, last of a'l, an eaglet free,
To capture it but out to sea.

If the tongs, the poker and the shovel cost a guinea, what would the coals come to? Concealed Parts of a House.

Beheadings.

1. Plan of a play and leave share.
2. To injure and leave a hart of the bod;
3. To piffer and leave a waterfowl.
4. A girl and leave to help.
5. A small singing bird and leave a par:
6 a foot.



LITTLE MARY AND HER PETS

SEE little Mary out feeding her pet cnicky. She is taking the corn out of her pinafore pocket and scattering it on the ground. Close to the garden fence is her favorite piggy, and have a praiting to be fed too for he ne is waiting to be fed, too, for he knows his turn will soon come. Though he is a pig, he is not a hog, so chicky has no fear that he will try to snatch her food away from her. Mary's favorite birdy is just flying

away, for he has finished eating the food Mary brought him. You can see Mary's house in the distance. The birdy is flying toward it. Mary lives in a foreign land, where the little girls wear wooden shoes, pinafores and bonnets. Can you copy this picture in perforation board with your colored woolens? See if you can



-And next a country you must name, With elephants both wild and tame.

5-Letter word.]
4-An antelope you next must chase;
Africa is its native place.

4-Letter word.]
5-About a tree I wish to know.
That in a distant land doth grow.

5-Letter word.! 8-A word that, when we rightly state, is the reverse of what is straight.

Riddle.

Can you find four different parts of a nouse concealed in the following sentences?

1. Has Edgar returned from his trip?

2. Did you hear the word?

3. We will close the box.

4. Have Randall's friends arrived?

What Four English Towns?

these puzzles. Can you tell Polly Evans what they are?





Double Acrostic. The initial letters of the following double acrostic spell a month, and the final letters spell what we usually experience in that month:

1. Ripe.
2. Another place.
3. A large black bird.
4. Frank.
5. Yells.

Answers to Last Week's

Numerical Enigma. "A May flood never did good."

Elephant. Double Acrostic.

Mortgage What Town?

Fourth of July Puzzle. Declaration of Independence. Geographical Enigma. Sachem. Muse. Steam. Massa-

Beheadings. 1. T-ruth. 2. T-rout. 3. B-rook. A Cargo of Tea.

His father had bought him a pair of new shoes.
Fred liked the trim new shoes.
When he came down to breakfast next morning he had them on.
"This is Saturday. You might wear your old ones to-day." said his mother.
But when Joe Green came to ask him to go downtown with him, Fred ran off with his new shoes on.
The boys started up the railway track.
They ran races on the rails.
"There, I beat," cried Fred, as he reached the crossing first.
Fred turned to see where Joe was.
Then, as he turned, he slipped.
His foot went down into the crack between the rail and the cross walk.
"Ouch!" he cried. "It hurts, and it is in so tight I can't get it out." He twisted and turned.
But still the shoe was fast. ed and turned.

But still the shoe was fast.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said Joe.

"I'll unlace your shoe and take it off."

Just then the boys heard something that made their hearts stand still. It was a shrill whistle.

In a moment an engine came around the curve. the curve.

What would you have done, if you had been in Joe's place.

Joe gave Fred's shoelace a jerk.

"Pull hard," he said.

Joe pulled and Fred pulled.
Out came Fred's foot from the shoe, and the two boys rolled down the bank together. Puzzles and Problems

and the two boys rolled down the bank together.

When the train passed, they ran back to the crossing. There was Fred s new shoe cut into pieces. But all Fred said as he looked at it was: "I'm glad it was only my shoe, and I'm glad you helped me get it off."—Little Chronicle.

Freddy's New Shoes.

Not Big Enough.

One day, while mother was walking along the street she stopped to patronize an extremely small newsboy.

"I hope you don't sell papers on Sunday," she said.

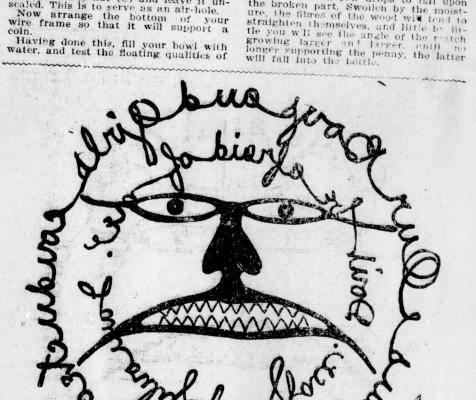
"No, mum," he said, sadly. "I ain't big enough to carry 'em vet."

CLYDE F. LYTLE.

Two Versions.

Two small boys are attending kinder-garten. Both tried to sing for mamma. One sang "I am a Patie, Too, Sir"; the other, "I Am a Painted Rooster." Mam-ma was much amused. She learned aft-erward from their teacher that the words were "I a Patriot True, Sir."

TENE WATERSTON



HOLD ME BEFORE THE MIRROR

W HEN Fred's father came home one night he had a box under his arm. Fred guessed what was in the box. His father had bought him a pair of new

silver lane which the moon has made on the dancing has made on the dancing water? Boats a-plenty are lying here on the sand. There are round bottom, flat bottom and medium ones. Take which you will, but before you start on your sail you must get some water nymph to reduce you to the size of a penny doll in order to fit your boat.

How came all these little boats to be lying about on the sand? you ask. Do



tender seaweed, which the outgoing tide had left moist and well salted?

Suppose you had seen one of these boats lying bottom up on a rock and wished to take it home yith you. The moment Mr. Limpet felt the touch of your fingers upon his roof he would have clung with all his might to his rock, and no power of yours could have moved him to open his door, even the smallest crack.

It is only when the limpets are dead that their boat-shaped houses are tossed up by the waves on to the beach for children to play with.

MARGARET W. LEIGHTON.

Help As You Go. Do the work that's nearest, Though it's dull at whiles, Helping when you meet them Lame dogs over stiles.