# Democratic Watchman.

## Bellefonte, Pa., May 1, 1891.

#### AT THE DOOR

I thought myself indeed secure, So fast the door, so firm the lock; But lo! he todding comes to lure My parent ear with timerous knock.

My heart were stone could it withstand The sweetness of my baby's plea-That timorous, baby-knocking, and, "Please, let me in—it's only me."

I threw aside the unfinished book, Regardless of its tempting charms, And, opening wide the door, I took My laughing darling in my arms.

Who knows but in eternity I, like a truant child, shall wait— The glories of a life to be, Beyond the Heavenly Father's gate?

And will that Heavenly Father heed The truant's supplicating cry, As at the outer door I plead, "'Tis I, eh, Father ! only I!"

-Eugene Field.

## A NOB HILL PRINCESS.

#### BY EMMA S. ALLEN.

She lived, as a princess should, in the palace of her father, the king. It was one of the richest and most beautiful of palaces, standing on an imposing terrace and looking down with all the majesty of a royal abode upon the surrounding houses, though many of them were equally splendid.

The king, after all, was not a king, and I will tell you what the papers as he had no more royal blood in his will announce the fo'lowing morning. veins than a hackman or a car-conductor, He had left the aged father who had given him the royal blood of hon-

esty as an heritage, and come to Cali fornia in "the days of '49" to search for gold. He had found the gold, and since that good fortune had created the hunger and thirst for more and more gold, there seemed to be no limit to his ambition. Everything he touched had turned to gold, and for years people had called him King Midas. The name clung to him after he built his palace on Nob Hill, and it was sometimes varied by the less classical ap-pellation of "Old John Vernon, the beautiful suite of rooms. Bonanza King."

The Princess Beatrice was the only daughter-the only child. She was the power behind the throne, even before her weak little mother succumbed to the ill-health that had driven her all over the face of the earth in search of new climates and new physicians. Since her death Beatrice had worn the a couch just underneath the telephone. He sprang up as the bell tinkled and ermine exclusively, and worn it with put the receiver to his ear, touched the such unaffected simplicity and grace that she was not spoiled one jot or tittest to his sister's interference. "Hello, Lena! Do please come up tle. There was something in her nature too sweet and womanly for any amount of money or power to choke out.

She stood, one evening, on the marble steps of the grand piazza, looking in her own dreamy fashion at the steelblue waters of San Francisco Bay, just as the sun was going out through the Golden Gate. She was wondering, as she had grown to wonder very frequentpers. ly of late, why her tather seemed changed. He had a secret which he was evidently keeping from her as long as he possibly could

stood together in the iron gateway for how long I have loved the king's daugha few moments, then the princess was ter with a hopeless love?" "Perhaps," said Beatrice, "for as driven away from the pretty Queen Anne house-a picturesque affair in

It was not alone of her father and

"Is papa at home yet?"

hall.

silver salver.

long a time as you have made her bedull Indian red and terra-cotta shades lieve that as 'the daughter of a hundred -to the portals of King Midas's palace. earls, she was not to be desired." He lifted the hand to his lips.

his unaccountable actions that Beatrice "We succeeded in misunderstanding was thinking as she stood on the piazeach other perfectly, then. I should za looking over the waters of the bay. never have been braye enough to ask "If I were a poor girl, I believe-King Midas' little daughter for her accidental way, I am not sure but I but he is too proud-too true and perhand with all the royal jewels in its fect a man to ever think of-there isn't palm." \* \* \* \*

another like him in all the world." Which scattering reflections certain Beatrice tapped tremblingly at the ly had no reference to her royal parent. library door at midnight. After some The unspoken thought brought a blush little delay her father opened it and to her face that made her brilliantly smiled very much as he had been in beautiful, even to the stupid footman the habit of doing before he became who answered her questions in the "peculiar."

"Come in, my dear," he said kissing her, as he always did. "Don't wear "No, miss. He went away an hour your seal-skin in this warm room. Did ago to be gone until to morrow night. He left this message for you." Beatrice read the scrawling handyou enjoy the evening at Mrs. Adley's? Sorry I could not go with you.'

As he did not seem to expect an anwriting on a large white card that the swer to any question, Beatrice made obsequious servant handed her on a none. She sank into the huge depths of the nearest chair and stared blankly DEAR LITTLE PRINCESS: To-morrow DEAR LITTLE PRINCESS: To-morrow at the old gentleman. He was not night I will tell you all chat I think pale and haggard and showed no symp-

you must suspect now. It will be a toms of paralysis. On the contrary, blow to you, and perhaps you will his face wore a blush like a schoolblame me so much that you will nev- boy's and his eyes shone with anyer forgive me. I ought to have prething but a wild despair. The terrible pared you for the news, but I put it off thought came to Beatrice that perhaps from day to day with cowardly assur- the calamity had been the means of ance. 'To-morrow will do as well.' darkening his mental faculties. He certainly did look foolish enough to Come in to the library to-morrow evenning after you return from Mrs. Adley's warrant the suspicion.

"Don't look so distressed, my dear." he began. "What I have to tell you YOUR FATHER is not so terrible, after all-only I There was no more doubt in Beashould have prepared you for it gradtrice's mind. She was sure that her ually. Don't blame me too much you time for heroic action had come. There know 'there is no fool like an old would be no more days of idleness and fool.'

nights of revel for her-no mcre luxur-"Oh, papa! tell me the worst at once. For myself I do not care-but for you ious sipping of the richest wine of life from golden goblets-no more treading it is dreadful." Beatrice began to sob of rose-strewn paths; but thorns and as she flew into her father's arms. bitter draughs and work-real work "What is dreadful for me? You for her daily bread-would be her in- don't know anything about it?" de-

heritance. All this she pictured in the manded he. few brief moments she was ascending "I know enough to satisfy my sus the velvet-carpeted stairs to her own picions.

"Well, what do you know?"

She touched the button of the tele-phone that her extravagant fancy had strangely? I believe you are crazed caused to be constructed between her with trouble. sanctum sanctorum and Helena's sitting-The old man scratched his bald head.

room. Just at that hour the pride of "Bless my bones! What is the matthe family was having a few moments' ter with you, Beatrice? It isn't such chat with his favorite sister, his six an awful calamity for a man to be marfeet of splendid manhood stretched on ried if he is sixty.

Beatrice stood gaping with astonishment

"Well, my dear, is that what you button and waving his hand in proknew ?" laughed her father kindly. "No-no! Is that all?"

"Yes; that is all. It is enough to and stay all night; papa is away from make me teel as young as I did at home. He left a message for me. My twenty-five."

suspicious are correct, I am satisfied-"And you are not bankrupt? We he is on the verge of financial ruin. are not on the brink of 1uin? He has promised to tell me to-morrow John Vernon laughed uproariously. night after 1 return from Mrs. Adley's. "This is too much fun! Marion,"

The next morning, he says, all the he called, going to the half drawn porworld will know of it through the pa- tierer of the adjoining room, "come and enjoy it with us." There was an excited ring in the

As the curtains were drawn back "Princess Beatrice, I don't believe it take her father's hand and cross the spite of your correct suspicions. room to where she stood in the third

diamonds again, and a soft, trailing beast; one is savage at times, but he is driven to the chariot at every perfortea gown of white and gold India silk. He laughed happily. You have some times heard that a

"Since I have become so hopelessly entangled, I shall have to submit to my lion tamer charms, magnetizes or hypnotizes the animal with his eyes. That fate, royal jewels, princess and all." "That sounds heroic. We will let the world say what it pleases," and Beatrice placed her hands, in his. "If is not true. It is possible to pursue this course with human beings, but a lion will not remain quiet long enough to come under such influence. you had not proposed to me in such an The best lions in the world come from the central part of Africa, from Nubia and Abyssinia. The latter is a particushould have taken the step myself, 'Philip, my king." larly rich country, full of forests and all

## Teaching Lions.

Various Steps Explained by a Practical Trainer.

Long before I began to teach lions, says B. E. Darling in the New York Telegram, I had been acquainted with the character of the animals. I had dealt in wild animals, had attended them, fed them, and so I was accustomed to them. I knew considerable about their nature and habits from observation and not from the reading of books. I used to be particularly interested in the

baby lions or cubs, and would endeavor to cultivate their friendship and make them fond of me. When I resolved to train these lions to perform tricks I started with fourteen of these animals. Only two of that number proved serviceable, and those I now

hurt me. You may ask whether I wasn't afraid tended to purchase the owner's right

you deal with. would act as if they were going to bite would a vicious dog you were trying to train to like you. I would call them ore, snow and ice. "good old fellows," "fine old fellows," "We had been enveloped in a genu-

and so on, and so they would get used ine Colorado landslide. I fell near a but it would not do with lions.

By being in the lions' cage day after day, and spending hours at a time there and never ill-treating them I gained ions, when young and active, live by body of another victim. Three others hunting in the forest far from human habitations and seldom quit their re-

So, after I had gained the confidence of

eye on the animal and see that

and

tance

commands.

sistence. When they become old and until midnight, when a rescuing party and other points, but up to the present unable to surprise their game they bold- of 200 inhabitants of the mining camps time none has been shipped from this of Roaring Forks cut me out of my section of Alabama. ed. They attack the flocks and herds Mr. Mayo, who has given the subject icy prison. The snow had become ice ence the small army of willing miners considerable study, says that the sweetfound plenty of work for their picks and gum timber to be found in this section is however, when they make their sallies spades. But if my situation was terriof excellent quality and size, and he beif they find men and quadrupeds in the ble, what was that of those imprisoned lieves there is good money in it for some same field they only attack the latter in the mines? They were not so one. He will make a thorough experiand never meddle with men unless procramped for room and oxygen, though. ment with it any rate. It will com-"Only four men buried in that avalmand a price of twenty-five cents per Lion tamers before me have not cubic foot and will not be required to anche were rescued: Now, that is how ought to teach the animals tricks. It I once wore a peculiar necktie.',-Chistand a high average in size. Further was my ambition to appeal to their good devolopments in this line will be duly cag News. sense and intelligence, the same as we do in the case of the dog or the horse. reported.

## How to Control Him

How to control man is a nice but not a difficult problem. The average man, and it is folly to waste time on one below the average intelligence and culture, is mentally and morally amenable to improvement. He is a well meaning, pig-headed, thoughtless creature, but he fearless, loyal and responsive to good influence. Civilization has made man a warring animal, aggressive and domineering. It was once a measurement of physical strength between man and man, now is a measurement of brain against brain. Men, since time began, have heard themselves and that for which they stood, reviled and abused.

on horse meat. The reason for this is, Men are used to opposition. Antagthat coming from a warm climate the flesh of the horse which contains considonism spurs them on, rouses the fight. Antagonism only hastens the evil it would avert. Men are unused to kind-ness. Admiration tickles them and used for human food, because the meat praise bewilders them. The man who goes to battle mighty in the armor of his wrath is laid low when his enemy burns incense instead of powder. The foundation of matrimonial comfort must be laid at the very beginning. Nowhere is delay so dangerous. Solo-mon, to whom we are all indebted, never said a wiser thing than "whoso ruleth his spirit is greater than he who taketh a city." Consequently a quick and ex-acting or a jealous, selfish or silly wo-man must lose the day and put up with have, and they perform at each of my entertainments. Of the twelve lions I discarded some were stupid, others died, and some were vicious and several times an irritable and indifferent husband. be thrown out indiscriminately or in "It was in the afternoon of March 10, solid chunks. It must be opportune

to do this. No; because, as I say, I had for years been accustomed to be with wild beasts. I will not say it is a pleasant experience to go in a lions' den, but it is not so bad as you might think it would be if you know the animals A woman must not only hold between susceptible. Don't flatter a man on his personal appearance. The moment you make him conscious of good looks you have developed the poser or the masher. Assure him tenderly, however, that, though not an Apollo, his appearance suits you. Point out to him the weakness of other men, and tell him how grateful you are for his freedom from such faults. Hold up before him your ideal as reflected in himself. It will to a kind voice. After a while, some two or three months, when they were in their quiet moods I would venture to allow me about eight inches of leeway. occasionally droops, gets cross, refuses a reasonable request, or comes home late, back to the place on the pedestal.

### A New Industry.

The firm of C. Y. Mayo & Sons, of this county, have shipped to a party in Pensacola, Fla., this week, a sample carload of sweetgum logs, or satin wal-nut, as it is known commercially. This timber has been on the market for a number of years, being shipped to Europe from New York, New Orleans

## erable heat, will warm up their blood better than any other kind of food. I do not use it in countries where it is not might be diseased. In this country I use lean beef, and the animals are given about eight pounds a piece a day. A Ghastly Necktie.

sorts of game and wild animals, My

lions came frome these sections, When

I am in countries where the horse is

used as an article of food I feed my lions

Awful Experience of a Mining Prospector in a Colorado Landslide.

"Yes, that may be an old necktie, but it is not the queerest neck wear I have worn." Henry B. Gillespie of Aspen, ago real estate from his countenance. "I once wore a corpse for a necktie. hurt me. In training the animals the first thing I did was to go in their cage and sit there. Nothing more than that; simfind that my surmise was wrong, I in- grasp at one time is the rule.

it would be if you know the animals level explorations, but consented to alow my superintendent to accompany When I first went into the cage the them, I remained in the shaft house lions would growl; now and then they with a few laborers. At exactly 5.40 would act as if they were going to bite me. When they were kind and quiet I would that to they please the please the please the please the time. I had just closed my watch, would talk to them pleasantly as you when crash ! and we were hurled into ore, snow and ice.

touch them, finally to pat them gently on the head or to stroke them on the by the pressure of the torrible well of stand apart from them, but without showing any sign of fear. I used no force with them. Such a method might do in training some kinds of animals, but it would not do with liese by the pressure of the terrible wall of were crushed into a jelly, which the ever-sinking weight squeezed around my neck until the torn flesh penetrated my clothing. His lower extremities shared their confidence. Naturally they are a similar fate on the other side of my afraid of human beings, or rather, I head. My breathing was restricted. should say, they dislike the presence of A few feet away and resting upon my numan beings. In their native state outstretched right arm, was the mangled

perished in the shaft. "There I remained in that silent, op-pressive cell, with my ghastly necktie treats while they are able to gain a sub-

must be made public sooner or later. Something in the expression of his face as he avoided meeting her eyes, told Beatrice all this. She wondered everymorning if he would tell her before night what it was. Her questioning eyes scrutinized him very closely across the fine damask and glittering

silver and crystal as she handed him his Mochu or Oolong at breakfast, lunch, or dinner. "Do you believe it is possible that ed a moment for her reply.

he is going to fail?" she asked her very dearest friend in all the worldfather barely excepted-Helena Ashton that afternoon.

else. Is Helena there ?'

you prefer to talk with her?"

"May I come with her !"

Helena pushed him aside.

"If you choose."

for me?

carriage tor her if she will come.'

"Certainly. Tell her I will send the

"Did I do wrong to come?" she ask-

"Because people will make remarks

ing and wringing your hands ?"

himself by word, look and action.

"I don't believe," frankly meeting

"Why wrong?"

"How can he fail?" said Helena, with an inexpressible gesture.

Miss Ashton was an extraordinary girl in a very ordinary position in life. She was the oldest of three daughters. and had very good reason to be proud of a talented older brother who was putting the zeal of his life into his profession.

"Oh," rejoined Beatrice, composedly. "he might as well fail as-

"As the Bank of California ?" "As well as some other men who have failed. I wonder how it would

ness with his client." seem to be poor." · "As poor as we are?"

"No, you are not poor. You belong to that happy class of which Young tells in 'Night Thoughts'-'a goodly competence is all we can enjoy.' Your He had sent her the first flowers he father enjoys life as well-far better- had ever bought for her-passionate than mine does, because he has that interest in another life that all my fath- with the simply-made cream satin. er's money cannot buy; and your Aside from the rich lace in neck and such a mother! But I never had." ments. Even the diamonds in her ears

The princess would have cried if she had been put away, for appearance's had been a crying girl; but she only sake, on the eve of her father's ruin. swallowed a little sob as she bent over Helena's artistic work-table. When ed Ashton, when he stood under a potshe rose with sudden vehemence from ted palm tree in the music room, look. the mahogany and old-rose plush chair ing at her in the dim radiance of rosein which she had been idling it flew colored lamps. back and struck the unfinished painting on Helena's easel, throwing it, face downward, across the long, curved about it, in the morning, when they rockers. know the truth."

"Never mind, the paint is dry," said Helena, not stopping her work in the as it rested on the back of a low divan. velvet bed of arasene lilies. "You could not hurt it any if it was not. It gard to the matter. Why are you not at home, as most girls would be, cry-

Beatrice carefully replaced the picture and adjusted a drape of amber silk across the easel.

'You paint so much better than I Beatrice understood the underlying do-you do every thing better than I significance of the question. She an-You always did, since we began swered it with the same roundabout do. to go to school together. Your broth- directness. In spite of all their past er promised to find out what my mis- reserve they understood each other persion in life is"-blushing slightly and feetly. getting behind Helena's chair. "He "I d has given up the quest, I presume, as his adoring eyes, "that I am so very a hopeless one-something past a law- sorry-sorry enough to cry or wring yer's ability to ferret out. Good-bye, my hands; I mean myself." dear. Will you be at Mrs. Adley's 'At home' to morrow evening?" "Oh, yes."

Helena put down her work and went of sight and hearing, Ashton took both arm-in-arm with her friend down the her hands.

Helena has just been telling me, in or fourth stage of her amazement. She confidence, of your anxieties. It seems was not half as old as her millionaire near the habitations of the shepherd or to me the trouble must be something bridegroom-not more than five years the husbandman. It is remarkable Beatrice's senior. If the telephone could only have

"Beatrice, this is the new Mrs. Verconveyed to him the loud beating of a non-Queen Marion, the Princess Beawoman's heart, what a useful inven- | trice. tion it would have been to him in dis-When they all separated for the voked to a fight.

closing what he had never been able to night the princess and the queen swore find out when the princess was talking hife long fidelity. in the same room with him. He wait-"It isn't strange that you loved such

a little woman well enough to bring "No," it came presently, with metal- her into the palace to usurp your prinlic precision; "it cannot be anything cess, papa," she told her father, when they were alone for a moment. "But "Yes. your Royal Highness. Do she must have married you for your money.

"Well, perhaps she did; but Ashton can't have it all in that case, you see." Beatrice had made him a confidant. even in the presence of her youthful

step-mother. "No, he can't come with me. What was it you told him that you intended The little telephone bell in Helena's

sitting room tinkled madly in the early After standing silently listening to morning hours. ome long sentences, she replied :

"Forgive me, Lena, for keeping you "All right, I will be ready. Phil is waiting so long for the news. Have not coming, for he is only waiting for you been asleep in your chair?"

dinner to be off on some special busi-No; Helena had been taking a very comfortable nap on the couch, obliv-Beatrice was one of the latest arriious to her friend's sorrows. She received the news with unmitigated survals at Mrs, Adley's that night. She prise, and, when she said good night was never more simply dressed, and never so lovely in Philip Ashton's eyes. and shut up the instrument, glided through the hall to her brother's door. do too much. A light shone through the transomthe ruddy glow of a coal fire in the blood-red roses-and she wore them grate before which Ashton was stretched in an easy cnair, clad in a dressing mother-oh, Helena! if I only had elbow-sleeves they were her sole orna. gown and slippers, dreaming, but not

> "Well ?" he interrogated, sitting up, "has the telephone told the whole truth ?"

"Yes.'

"Poor old man! Did she say how him too much to do. he bears it ?"

"He bears it beautifully. I think Bee is really to be congratulated ;" and Helena's grave face became canvalsed. "It isn't very much of a laughing matter, is it !" said the young fellow seriously.

He covered her hand with his own "Yes, it is-the most decidedly funny thing I ever heard of," said Helena. "You are very philosophical in re And her brother thought so, too, five minutes later. He did not laugh yery much. He had never before so committed

"Atter all," he said, "the world will say I am marrying the money instead of Beatrice."

There proved to be truth in the newspaper report of the previous morning. A large wholesale house in the city went into bankruptcy, and the same papers that blazoned the news abroad published romantic versions of "old John Vernon's "marriage with a beautiful young lady of Oakland.

"Perhaps," said Beatrice to her lov-A strange, sweet knowledge kept them silent for several moments persuade papa to disinherit me, if you When a passing couple had gone out bject to even half the money. You see, he might easily leave everything to his wife."

## A St. Louis Charity.

my animals, and was able to touch them, A meek-eyed, mild spoken man dropto stroke them and to pat them on the ped around to the hotel in St. Louis one head, I would pick out the best lion evening last fall, and as fast as he came put a chain around his neck and to any one whom he sized up as "safe" lead him around the cage. It took a he said : long time, you must remember, before ]

"It is a case of charity-a notle could touch him, and a longer time charity-but we are opposed to anystill before he would allow me to put the thing like a subscription. The widow chain upon him and lead him any diswouldn't have it that way, you know. We have, therefore, arranged for a ten-When I had arrived at this stage of round go between the Missouri Terror the training I was on such familiar and the St. Louis Chain Lightning. terms with my beasts that I allowed my-Comes off at 10 o'clock- -admission \$1. self to talk sternly to them, and repri-mand them if they did not obey my Its for blood, and the money goes to the widow of the best dog-handler in the United States."

But there is this important thing to It seems a sort of duty to go around be borne in mind in the the training of with the crowd and pay the admission bush will stand a considerable degree of ions(and I will mention it in case my fee. The affair was to come off in a young readers wish to adopt my profes-

barn, and when the principals entered ion):-You must continually keep your the ring there were sixty-two of us dollar men present. They shook hands, are not worrying him and making him You learn to know his disposition simply by being with him, the same as you know people by being with them and studying their dispositions. A lion easily becomes confused when he is being taught, and when he up and said :

gets in that candition he is apt to be ugly and dangerous; and so one of the principal parts of the lion trainer's art is too watch the lion, to study his disposition and to stop before you have given for the police."

Training a lion is something like Of course everybody made a hustle training a bulldog; you must first gain his confidence and you must let him. know you are his master. After the lion allowed himself to be led by a as I was going down the river on a steamboat, I heard two men in the string I would march him around an

stateroom next to mine disputing. "Well, make it an even divide," said

"Of course, its even," replied the other. "Bill worked in the crowd, you played dead on 'em, and I had the

on you."

I go out," she said, artlessly. "I am so careless that it wouldn't be safe. Why a person could steal anything right from under my nose and I wouldn't miss it." Then the young man stole a kiss

didn't seem to miss it .- Chicago Tri bune.

It has taken me from ten to thirteen months to train my lions. Some are more docile than others. One is very with gratifying results. Am apparently this water hack stairs and out upon the lawn. They "My little princess! Do you know She stood beside him, wearing her affectionate, more like a dog than a wild cured: -Z. C. Warren Rutland, Vt.

American Tea.

Mr. Gill, an expert on tea, shows from careful calculations made in China, India and Ceylon that teas are produced and made ready for use at an average cost of from 41 to 51 cents per pound. China, he tells us, which formerly enjoyed a monopoly of the trade, now produces less than half the tea used in Europe and America, and he maintains with great show of reason, that the tea may be grown in large areas of the Southern States as successfully and profitably as any where else in the world. A rich, sandy loam of good depth and drainage, and a moist climate, are the two essential requisites, and the tree or cold.

Two OLD GUNS. - Mr. William Moulten, of this town, has in his posses-"put up" in good shape, and the know- sion two old guns which are remarkable ing ones predicted a hot time. At the in their way. One was carried by his first punch the Terror made, however, great grandfather, Timotny Kingsley, the other fell down seemingly uncon-scious, and after working over him for five minutes the meek-eyed man stood the memorable 17th of October, 1777, because grandmine, in the campaign against Burgoyne's in-vasion, and he was present with it on the memorable 17th of October, 1777, because a store and the store and store and the store a when the young English adventurer "Gents, I am sorry to inform you that Chain Lightning is a dead man. He has evidently died of heart failure, and sight he ever saw." Mr. Moulton also under the adverse circumstances the has a gun carried in the French and Infight cannot go on. I'll have to send dian war by Captain Durkee, of Ashford, which was afterward carried in the

Revolution by his great Uncle, Captain to get away, only too anxious to escape arrest and detention, and the barn was are substantially in the same condition emptied in thirty seconds. Next day, as they were when they were in active service.

REVOLUTIONARY WIDOWS .- Twenty-three Rovolutionary widows are on the pension rolls of our government, though we are in the second century since the close of the war. They must have been youthful bride of veterans, rig there to get off. Purty slick game, but you died too soon. You ought to have waited until I got in one on you "

> -"Where are you going my pretty maid ?'

"I'm going a shopping, sir," she said. "And what are you buying my pretty

maid ?' "Nothing. I'm shopping ; that's

all," she said .-- Washington Post.

-The hourly rate of water over -I was a sufferer from catarrh for the Niagara Falls is 100,000,000 tons, this water back

arena, run with him. Then I would put trifling obstacles in his way. First a small log, which he would learn to jump over; then gradually I would increase the size of the obstacle, using first a small box, then a larger box, and so on until finally, after many days of regular --"No. I never carry my watch when

right from under her nose and she

leading the animal on from one style of had mastered the art.

er that evening, when he called, "I can the performance to the other until he

ter I had got him so that he would be led around the arena it was not such a difficult matter to drive him with reins instead of leading him with a rope.

The same with riding a tricycle, though that is a more difficult trick and took a

longer time to teach, but it was simply

## exercise, I had a jumping lion. The some kind of training was pur-sued in teaching him to ride the bicycle and to drive him like a horse-it was a gradual process of leading him on. Af-