SUNDAY, MARCH 22, 1891. THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.



A FANTASTIC TALE OF THE GREAT SHOW IN KOBOL-LAND.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH BY FRANK R. STOCKTON. Author of "The Lady or the Tiger," "The Spectral Mortgage," "Negative Gravity." "The Late Mrs. Null," and

Many Other Fine Stories.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

STNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS. In the Kingdom of Tanabar reigned Chamian and his cousin Millice, equal partners to the provide the state of the twin Kings of that land. Though they had not quarreled the peo-ple feared they would, and so wished them to marry. The Minister of Agriculture, Gromline, didn's want them to marry, for he saw in the future a chance for himself if the young people quarreled. Besides, the royal houses had always been opposed to a wonderful plant he had grown and which he called "The Cosmic Bean." This would grow and yield beans at all seasons of the year. These beans, by different styles of cooking, would come on the table in the shape of meat, fruit, bread, or anything else destred; or, treated in other ways, they would pro-duce use, coffee, milk or any other drink. The Cosmic Bean would, of course, do away with all necessity of laber, and the royal houses and the nobility saw that they could no longer maintain their existent positions if people dil not work for them. So they opposed its cultivation. Grom-hine consulted a sourcerer, who advised him to get up a big show in Kobol-land, at which Chamian and Milice could meet Prince Atto and Princess Lista, of a neighboring kingdom. A double wedding was the anticipated result of the meeting. Kobol-land was neutral ground, and inhab-tied by gnomes, ells, brownies and what hot. The day of the great show came and it was all that could be imagined. King Chamian and Lista soon became good friends. Queen Millice and Prince Atto, however, were a hitle backward. Gromiline hastened to make them acquainted, hus still things did not go smoothy. Prince Atto thought to win the Queen's good graces by taking part in the athletic contests, though he was anything but an athlete. A griffin came to his relief and promised to carry him on nis back in the sports. In his desperation Atto agreed, and the great races took place.

CHAPTER III.

RACE DAY IN KOBOL-LAND. "Oh, I could never do that!" exclaimed Atto, when the griffin made his proposition. "I cannot ride bareback or even a horse, and it would be impossible on anything flying through the air."

Nonsense," said the griffin, "it is as easy and as safe as winking. You can stand on my back."

"Stand?" cried Atto, in horror.

"Yes," said the monster, "you will find that even more secure than sitting, and i will make a much better show. I will curl my tail high over my back and make it as stiff as a bar of iron. My horny lumps will . ive you a good footing, and with your ands firmly grazping the upper end of my it will be impossible for you to fall off. The thing is settled. I was looking same one to ride me, and you are the man. You are not heavy and I want do you a tayor. I will go now and arour performance, and at the proper mor I will look you up."

be saying, the griffin surged away through air, and poor Atto remained, shaking in

boots. Here will be a blood-curdling way of repearing before the Queen," he thought. And there's no getting out of it; that aged monster will be sure to look me up!" Gromline was in a very good humor, his ans appeared to be working admirably, veryboily was talking about his Cosmic ican, and even the Princess Lists, who aid little attention to such things, had said hat she wished it could be introduced into er couptry, and then, perhaps, there might as said about the starving poor.

Moreover, King Chamian and Lista were uting acquainted very fast, and he had vited her to sit in his royal ,box when she as not taking part in the games. This was very well. If these two should marry all very well. If these two should marry there would be a great chance for him and his bean, but in regard to Queen Millice things were not going on so well; she had and was now sitting alone in her box reading a hook until the games should begin The Prince had not been invited to sit with

] each steed was to be ridden by its owner. And in this King Chamian and Princess Chamian and Princess Lis's took part. The young King rode a black courser of the desert; the Princess was mounted on her raw-boned mare, all fire and muscle, with wicked eyes and back-bent ears. There were about 50 other steeds mounted by all sorts of riders. Among these was a lively sprite bestriding a Pegasus colt, but he was not allowed to enter the race, because it was quite certain that his horse would use his wings. The sprite was greatly grieved

by this decision, and said he was periectly willing that all the other riders should put up sails if that would make things even. Another rider was a ghost, who had ormerly been a celebrated horseman, but he soon came to grie!, for his horse, imagining that no one was on his back, kicked up his heels and tossed himself entirely through the body of his rider, and, flirting his tail through the separated portion, dashed to ne side and left the course. Chamian rode splendidly, and his swift

orse soon carried him to the head of the

line, but Lista was beside him, and her



The Hurdle Race.

wicked mare, with glaring eyes, who sped faster and faster as her blood grew botter, soon took the lead and kept it until the race Atto knew the griffin would never accept such a substitute as that, and so, in great

was done, and the shout; of the multitude proclaimed her the victor. Queen Millice had watched this race with much interest, for she liked to see the fine his home, but he knew this would not help action of a spirited horse, and she was very sorry that Lista's ugly beast had won the well in Nustyria as anywhere else.

taur.

P

100

The Centaur.

feather duster and rocking chairs consented. But whe would furnish the music? True, shook the Centaur by the hand, while Queen Millice beckoned him to approach the plano stood open; but it was useless without notes, and they were locked up in her. Pushing through the crowd that sur-rounded him, and wiping his heated face with his handkerchief, the Centaur came to the closet, "We shall have the yellow bird sing for the Queen's box. "You have done well," said she. "I con-

"What shall I sing?" asked the canary. "What shall I sing?" asked the canary. gratulate you on your success." The Centaur bowed and thanked her.

A waltz was suggested, and at once the merry dance began. But the little bird soon grew tired and sleepy and began to sing "But it is only half a success," he said. "It is true I have beaten the past, but I must now trot against coming ages." Again the track was cleared, and the Cenvery slowly. "Who could dance to such music as that?"

taur prepared for his second heat. This time he held a stop-watch in his hand, so that he grumbled the pen. "Is that the best you can do?" "Yes." replied the bird; "I am too tired

to sing any more." "I can't think what makes you tired,"

might see as he trotted how far he was going, and, if necessary, increase his efforts. Away he sped, and at the half-mile post he held up his watch before him, and then all could see scolded the tongs: "you have nothing to do all day long, and have good food given you." The canary soon discovered that it was in the midst of enemies, and no one had a kind that his wonderful speed was increased. If it had seemed before that a steam en-gine were working within him, one might now imagine that same engine had broken word for the poor little bird, who was only laughed at and made sport of when it tried loose from all government, and was tearing him to pieces as it hurled him forward. The to tell how homesick it was for the sunny lands where it had once lived. The next new to pieces as it nurred nim forward. The people's eyes could scarcely move fast enough to tollow him. The judges were pale with excitement as he passed their stand, and then high on the blackboard where every one could see them, were inscribed the day the children came as usual to bring fresh water and seed to the bird, and when they went away they left the door open.

"Now," thought the canary, "I can go with the swallows, and again be free." figures 1:59%. With a wild yell of delight the whole But as the little bird was rejoicing in its hope, someone noticed the cage door open and closed it. And when the swallow came for its friend, the canary said: "I cannot now go with you; but perhaps later I can come." audience prepared to rush toward the Cen-taur, and in a moment he would have been embraced and perhaps smothered by hun-dreds of enthusiastic spectators, but dashing to the Queen's box he stopped only long

come. enough to say: "That, Your Majesty, is for posterity to beat," and then galloped away out of the reach of the roaring multitude. The Minister of Agriculture had been "Do not try to come alone," said the swallow, "for the distance is great. You could not find the way, and would sugary perish. We shall be back again in the summer. Perhaps another year you can go with us."

watching Millice, and was greatly pleased to see the interest she had taken in the Cen-The weeks passed by, and the days began to grow colder and shorter, and the canary "Things go even better than I thought they would," he said to himself; "it could hardly be expected that at a time like this, longed more and more for its home in the sunny South. One day the cage door was again left unfastened, and by chance at the same time the window was open. The little when everything is in such a lively hub-bub, that she and Atto could have a chance bird hastened to make its escape. How joyously it flapped its wings, and though to get interested in each other's ideas about books and education, but if she likes the trotting of that man's horse she is bound to that at last it was free. Its flight was soon discovered, and the children to whom it becare ever so much mare for the daring and courage of a Prince who rides a bareback longed tried in every way to allure it back into the cage. But the canary flew beyond their reach, and heeded no pleadings to return. The bird had been confined so long in the cage that it had begriffin. I never imagined that Atto would have such a chance as that to ingratiate himself with our Queen. Truly, I am hav-ing most excellent luck." come unaccustomed to flying, and could go only a short distance at a time. Atter sev-At that moment Gromline espied the eral hours it grew tired and hungry, and flew down into a yard, where many spar-

rows were picking up crumbs from the ground. The canary joined them, and was greeted with a chorus of: "Where did you come from?" "Where are you going?" "Who are you?" "I have escaped from a cage," said the

canary, "and want to go south, where the swallows are. Can you tell me the way?" The sparrows did not know anything about the south; but one, who pitied the little yellow bird, flew to the weather cock on the barn, and, having learned which direction to take, went with the canary as far as the forest. Here the little bird rested for griffin, who, with his wings folded, was hurrying here and there along the outskirts of the crowd, evidently looking for some as the lorest. Here the little bird rested for the night, but it was so cold that it could not sleep, and in the morning it was both tired and hungry. It saw lying on the ground a piece of white bread, and was about to begin its breakfast, when a loud, "Do you know," said the monster, coming up to the minister, "where I can find Prince Atto? Our great mid-air perform-nuce is set down for this afternoon, but it strikes me that the little coward has run whirring noise was heard, and a large, black crow began to share the meal. The canary way. But I must find him if I can, for it had never before seen such a bird, and was greatly frightened, and flew on to a branch will be a great thing for me to go through the act with a blooded prince on my back." "Indeed it will," said Gromline, "aud it will be a great thing for him, too. I would nearby. Although the crow had a rough, harsh voice, it was kind at heart, and cried: "Do not fear me, little bird. Come, eat your breakfast, and tell me Low you happen advise you by no means to perform without

him, and 1 will go now and help you look to be here." When the canary had told its story, the Prince Atto had not seen much of the pererow said: "The South is very far away from here, and it will be many days before you can arrive there. I like this country formance in the arena, for he had been busily and anxiously engaged endeavoring to find some one who would act as his subbetter than the one you seek, but I shall stay stitute in the griffin performance. Every one to whom he made the proposal declined with you to-day, and help you to find your way." All day the little yellow bird stayed close

with the greatest promptness. But a mis-chievous imp of the Hot Springs who overto its new friend, and at night sadly bade farewell to the black crow. That night was heard the Prince endeavoring to bribe an afrite with two bunches of bananas offered even colder than the one before, and the himself as a rider, and said he would do the job for a bottle of ink and a squirtgun, but canary began to fear that it would never reach the South. But in the merning it again started on its way. Now the air was very chilly and the fields were brown and bare. The little bird was growing discour-aged. Food was hard to find, and the light yellow feathers poorly protected the deli-cate little body from the cold. Late in the

And Joe, who, wandering in the mist Of social science, would insist That property was plunder, With only five allotted him, In mythologic ages dim Well might have ruled the thunder.

The farmer's dollars now were gone, But one remained for Scapegrace Con, And, what was rather funny, While some grew visions, others proud, He was alone among the crowd The only one made money. W. WILSON.

1471-CHARADE.

Rapid Transit Problem.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

and Southern States; but very soon these

scouts and pickets will be followed by

platoons, regiments and brigades. There is

nothing alarming, however, in the invasion.

On the contrary we shall all be delighted to

see and glad to welcome the bold invaders. Among the first of the scouts will be the

little friend of every boy and girl, and the

subject of sweet memory in every adult,

Master Robin Redbreast, with his brisk and

blithsome ways and his short but melodious

song. Then will come such feathered ac-

quaintances as the bluebird, the woodpecker,

the lark, the thrush, the chippy and plaint

ive "pec-wee." Meantime we shall see

passing proudly over our heads (if we have

the good fortune to be in the line of march)

the grand army corps of pigeons, ducks and

geese. These large birds do not often stop

to visit us now. Their old tarrying grounds have been cut up into farms and the awful

shotgun awaits them on every hand. They

go far to the Northward now, the pigeons

chiefly to the great forests in Canada, and the ducks and geese to the lakes away up in

The Popular Robin Redbreast.

The robin seems more trustful in the good intentions of mankind than any other bird.

that was purposely kept accessible to them

Models of Matrimopial Felicity.

the pair when the other has been killed, or of the two when mishap has befallen their

young ones, is most pitiable. The survivor will restlessly fly about from one tree to

the neighborhood of the Arctic circle.

If wisdom's fiame in youth be whole, Then is o'ershadowing fall Most first to the unfolding soul-Better be wise than great,

The one who is by wisdom two, Who knowledge seeks to gain, Who sin and folly does eschew, Has made good choice, 'tis plain. BITTER SWEET.

1472-THE WEDDING GIFTS.

1472-THE WEDDING GIFTS. A young gentleman and lady of our acquaint-ance were lately married, and, to use the re-porter's stereotyped phrase, "the presents were numerous and valuable." These are a few of them: Six solid silver baseball players who occupy a certain place in the field, several plush-covered pieces of work done by the day, a curb for \$1,000, two catalogues-one of black walnut and one of mahogany-a small station with a marble top, three large rows for the kitchen, six silver dishes whose name signifies that each was only a dish, a lateral piece of sawed wood, and 15 birds for flowers. There were many more, but time and space will not permit me to give a complete list. ETHTL.

1473-MORE LIGHT. I was fooling with Phil Kearney, Frosh from Erie o'er the sea; From the beauties of Killarney, And Glengarrif wild and free. He had been to bigot Bandon; Danced a jig on Garryowen; Heard the famous bells of Shandon; Even bused the Biarney stone.

Even kissed the Blarney stone. And he thought his wit the brightest, And he thought his wit the origitest, But I knew 'twas none too keen When I asked him name the lightest Irish county he had seen. "Cork," cried Phil, "'twill float on water; Ahl you thought you had me there." But I said, "It is no matter; There's a lighter floats on air." W. WILSON.

1474-TRANSPOSITION. A one is the heart of the mountains, A place of delight to the eye; How cool and refreshing its fountains, Reflecting the sky.

So oft, in a heart dry and musty, A spring of pure feeling I've seen, Which I found past the portals so dusty-Two a one fresh and green. ANISE LANG.

1475-DIAMOND.

1. A letter. 2. Alienated. 8. Overthrown. 4. Makes a ratiling noise. 5. Formed. 6. The act of chewing solid food. 7. Loaning again. 8. A small tooth like that of a saw. 9. A large net. 10. An andiren. 11. A letter. X. L. C. R. 1476-ANAGRAM. A printer said, "I can muchine; All printers know what this must mean; And yet this craftsman did not claim To be a whole, 'twas not his aim. A whole must be well versed in rules Required for skillful use of tools, Must be an artist in his line. Must be an artist in his line Who can invent, construct, combine In such a way that when complete The product will be something neat. If he constructs a clock or watch It must not show a flaw or botch; An engine or a coffeemill Alike will show his handy skill. Must be an artist in his line NELSONIAN.

1477-DECAPITATION.

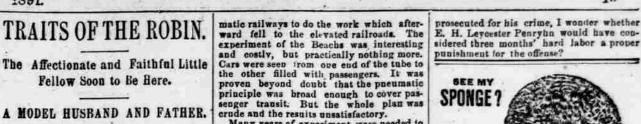
Sweet and *last* was the music's all, Sweet and *last*; Memory woke at its magic call, Peopled again retrospection's hall With shades of the past. The loved and lost played again their part,

In the old sweet way: So subtle was the munician's art That only his ceasing, recalled with a start The duties and cares of to-day. BITTER SWEET.

SOLVING IN FEBRUARY.

SOLVING IN FERBUARY. Prize Winners: 1. Oliver Twist, Pittsburg, Pa. 2. Olive A. Kein, Johnstown, Pa. 3. A. Garland, Pittsburg, Pa. Roll of Honor: Lottie Hughes, A. B. Wil-cox, May M. Hanratty, George L. Hammond, S. B. H., Rebeeca H. Nicholls, Isaac Martin, Mabel Jessep, I. Know, Florence Weber, Sarah J. Parks, Thomas Leonard, A. M. Power, Henry Clough, Jesse Dibert, Mary C. Cutler, Lazzie L. Beatty, Alexander, Alice B. Barnett, R. C. Smith, M. K. K., Charles E. Black, Junius,

another, constantly emitting a pitcous wail, refusing to eat or sleep, and often finally falling dead from exhaustion. The writer personally witnessed the follow-



A MODEL HUSBAND AND FATHER. crude and the results unsatisfactory. Many years of experiment were needed to bring the system up to the level of practical usefulness. The "Broadway hole," as it was called by some of the newspapers, was Principle of the Pneumatic Tube in the was called by some of the newspapers, was visited by thousands of people, who in-dulged in the novelty of a short pneumatic excursion, but the scheme was finally aban-doned, and now nothing but the "hole" is lett. Recent accounts of experiments in Europe, however, give strong hone that the dream of the Messrs. Beach will soon be realized. It is claimed, as results of some of these experiments, that massenger cars SOLAR HEAT FOR MANUFACTURING The advance guard of a great army, numbering many millions, is now approaching us from the southward and invading the Northern States. Only pickets and scouts are appearing now above the line that used to mark the division between the Northern

of these experiments, that passenger cars may safely be run, by pneumatic appliance, at a speed of 200 or 300 miles an hour. Of course there would be hardly a possibility of collision or derailment in a pneumatic tube, but it remains to be seen how the average traveler would like the idea of being shot to

his destination after the manner of a bullet his destination after the manner of a bullet through a rifle barrel. Another of the marvelous possibilities that may be realized before the century closes is the solving of a problem to which the great Swedish-American inventor, John Ericsson, devoted many of his later years. EVERY Carriage Owner EVERY Thrifty Mechanic EVERY Body able to hold a brush BROULD USS

ANNEL VALSOLN TRY IT. That is, the practicability of using solar beat as a power for manufacturing and other purposes. Ericsson firmly believed in this possibility, and so do his successors in the WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE experiments. J. H. WEBB.

COOKING MUSHROOMS.

Ellice Serena Gives Some Recipes and Predicts That We Will Soon Like the Plant as We Now Like Celery-How to Detect Poison Ones.

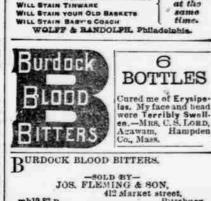
WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. Some Americans seem to have a born prejudice against the mushroom, just as many have against the cel. - But everyone knows how a taste may be acquired and a prejudice overcome. The marvelous rapidity in which the taste for celery developed, Our little friends whom we shall now see when it became a populat the may be our little friends whom we shall now see is a marked instance. Later on we may be when it became a popular table vegetable,

flitting among the trees near our homes. sure that the use of mushrooms will become much more common-I mean with us for in the old parts of the world they have been in use for ages.

flitting amoug the trees near our homes, fricking about our lawns, perching on garden fences and housetops, are of far more interest to the lover of nature than are the armies of large birds which are chiefly sug-gestive of something good to eat. Undoubt-edly the robin, as we call him in America, or redbreast, as they call him in Eugland, is the prime favorite among all so-called wild birds. He is not so handsome as the oriole, or the bluebird, or the tiny yellow-bird, or even some varieties of blackbird; but he is so affectionate, so gentle, and so wonderfully devoted to his family that he seems a little dearer to us than any-other of the feathered friends that delight us with Mushrooms are at hand all the year round, prepared in cans or jars, and as a rule they lose little of their quality in the process of canning. Indeed, some people prefer them n this, form for the reason that there is litthe danger of getting the poisonous kind, and this danger is notorious when they are gathered fresh by any other than experienced persons.

persons. The edible mushroom (classified in the Linnman system as agaricus campestris) is, according to the best authorities, very rich in nitrogen and ranks much higher in nutritive value than any green vegetables. This kind is known in our common language as the "hutton" mushroom, thus distinguished from another common kind ordinarily known as the "hutton" mushroom, thus distinguished from another common kind ordinarily known as the "mubrella." You will conclude, of course, that the button kind has the prefer-ence. Of this species the top, or cap, which is sometimes almost round, is in color white; but as the mushroom enlarges it becomes brown into a deeper red or black. The genuine mushroom may be distinguished from the poisonous by the readiness with which it parts with its upper skin or covering, and by its loose gills of pinky red or flesh color, which exude juice and turn black when yrinkled with sait. The toadstool, on the con-trary, after the same application turns yellow much exude juice and turn black when yrinkled with sait. The toadstool, on the con-trary after the same application turns yellow much becomes discolored if the mushrooms are cooked in to the vessel in which mushrooms are cooking store they are black; and in this has condition it is the existent. If young they are pink, if old they are black in the in the sing them. For much and become discolored if the mushrooms are poisonous. The age of mushrooms is like-menting at the edge and finishing at the top putter them, drop in cold water, add a they of they are the stem and skin them, com-menting at the edge and finishing at the top which the stem and finishing at the top when the pils events and let stand for an hour or who the piese of dams finishing the top when the piese of a mushrooms, imported from france and Italy, are much used for an and the trane before using them. The top when tho the stew and finishing the top. the feathered friends that delight us with their presence and charm us with their song. The edible mushroom (classified in the In selecting places for their nests they ap-parently have but little tear of molestation from human hands. In fact, there is rea-son to believe that their usually kind treatment leads them to rely, to some extent, on humanity to protect them from natural enemies. Anyway a pair will often build their nests within hand reach of the window of a house, and they have been known to nest and bring forth their brood in a room

There is one peculiar trait in the robin. When all the rest of our song birds and chirpers dissolve their marriage ties at the end of the season, and then form new matri-monial alliances next year, Robin Red-breast and his mate cling together until death separates them. You never see robins in duck. The main line solation for each in flocks. The pairs live solely for each other and their little ones, and their devotion to one another is hardly paralleled in nature's creatures. The distress of one of



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at the

prosecuted for his crime. I wonder whether

SEE MY

SPONGE 7

SHINE

WOLFF'S

ACME

BLACKING

ONCE A WEEK!

Other days wash the clean with

SPONGE AND WATER.

Housewife

FRY Counting Room

your Shoe

mb19-82-D Pittshure MEDICAL.

From respons NO FEE UNTIL CURED sible persons decay, nervous debility, lack of energy, ambtion and hope, impaired memory, diszness, sleepleasness, pimples, eruptions, im-proverished blood, failing powers, organic weak-nergy, ambtion and hope, impaired memory, diszness, sleepleasness, pimples, eruptions, im-proverished blood, failing powers, organic weak-nergy, ambtion and hope, impaired memory, diszness, sleepleasness, pimples, eruptions, im-proverished blood, failing powers, organic weak-nergy, ambtion safely and privately cured. **BUOOD AND SKIN** stages, eruptions, blotches, failing hair, bones, pains, glandular, weilings, ulcerations of tourgue, mouth, throas, ulcers, oil sores, are cured for life, and blood poisous thoroughly eradicated from the system. **URINARY**, kidney and bladder derange-tion and the stages, inflammation and other archal discharges, inflammation and other archal discharges, inflammation and other promers sciencific and real cure. The Whittler's life-long, extensive experiences forsore sciencific and reliable treatment ou promon-sense principles. Consultation free, patients at a distance as carefully treated as it here. Office hours, 9 A. M. to S.P. M. Sinday, Den avenue, Pittsburg, Pa. jas-di-Dsuwk Trom respon-tible persons NO FEE UNTIL CURED

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

CURES NE R VOUS DEBL TY. LOSS OF MEMORY. Full particulars in paraphing ent free. The genuine Gray's specifie wold by druggists only in ent or the the genuine Gray's specifies of all for \$1, of by mail in receipt ei price, by mail mithded and Liberty sts. Mill Particulars in minf-wowy S

DOCTOR BUDGETOR BIA PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURG, PA. As old residents know and back files of Pitts burg papers prove, is the oldest established and most prominent physician in the city, de-roting special attention to all chronic diseases, from respon-MOLECE UNITIL CULPERS

hat was pla This was not at all satisfactory to Grom line, but it did not dampen his spirits. It could scarcely be expected that grave and studious people like Millice and Atto could



Gramline and His Rean.

ome together as quickly as the more livel Chamian and Lista. But if the Prince had nov sense or wit at all he could not fail to make an impression upon Millice before the diow was over. The games were just about to begin when

Growline met Atto What is the matter with your Highness?"

the minister exclaimed; "are you not feeling weif

at very," replied Atto, and in the hope that Groudine might be able to belp him he told him at the proposition of the griffin, "I am afraid," said the Prince, "to abso-

reuse his offer, for if he is made angry there is no knowing what he may do. Can you think of any way in which I can get out of the scrape?" "Get out of it?" cried Gromline, "Don't

dream of such a thing. Here is a chance of performing an astounding and unheard o at without the least danger in the world will not do for you to lose it. It will imeverybody, especially Queen Millice. in the conviction that, although a prince of intellect does not in general care for useless sports, still, when he pleases, he can with the perform a feat far above auxthing which the athletes have even thought o." Poor Atto sighed. It appeared that he was in fur it.

The games began with a hurille foot race, open to all competitors. Among those who rati were shout-legged young men from Tano-bar and Nustyria, three youthful giants from the mountains, who were, however, too neavy to jump, and broke down several hurdles; a lot of nimble brownies, and many other two-legged Kobol-landers. A genie, with blazing eves, soon took the lead, often going over two hurdles at once, although they were a considerable distance apart, but he was ruled out of the race because his soaring flights were neither running nor jumping. Near the head of the long line was the sorcerer's kangaroo, who at one time made a beaptiful bound entirely over a Nustyriau sthlete, who at that moment was clearing a hurdle, but he was also ruled out of the race because he did nothing but jump, and did not run at all.

here were others who did not understand the rules, and among these were several gnomes of the mines, with long beards and spendle legs, who ran with great swiftness, and went under the hurdles without so much as bobbing their heads, never imagining that they were expected to jump over those loity bars. An Afrite won this race, his long, black, shining body bounding and darting ahead like an India rubber savage dipped in oil.

Next came a grand horse race, in which

race. She would have been much better pleased if her cousin's beautiful charger had he was going, Atto found himself on the been the winner, not because he belonged to shores of a lake, and moored close by he saw a little boat. This pleased him; he was tired and warm, and to float over the smooth Chamian, but because he was such a noble mimal.

water would rest and revive him. He had The Princess was very proud of her victory, and her heart beat high at the congrat-ulations which poured in on her from every sweet voices, singing and the music of harps. Looking in the direction of the side.

"I have a colt at home," she cried to Chasounds he saw four beautiful sirens on the mian, "who is more fiery and wicked than this mare, with better withers, pasterns, top of some high rocks. Atto was fond of music, and rowed near the rocks. [To Be Continued Next Week.]

THE FAIRY CANARY.

ITRANSLATED FOR THE DISPATCH.]

One evening, just at dusk, one of these

house was a sea captain, and had brought the bird from its sunny home as a gift for his children. But the little

creature was not happy in its beautiful cage;

and it missed its free flights through the air.

hours. This evening the swallow said:

"To-morrow we are going to begin our jour-

"I know," was the reply, "to-day when the window was open, I heard you talk about it. How I wish I could go to my

"We are not going to your home." said

the swallow," but we are going to a land

much warmer and more beautiful than this.

canary again sat quietly in its cage; but, oh, how it hoped to be able when the morning

home.

causry.

south

shall go away with you."

snow and ice."

for him.

hocks and cannon bones, and I am going to train him so that I can outdo even what] have done to-day," and she laughed triumphantly. King Chamian did not very much like to

be beaten, but if he were beaten he was glad that it was Lista and no one else who had come in ahead of him. She was a fine, spirited hersewoman, and he liked that sort f a girl, but he could not help wishing that she did not laugh and talk quite so loudly and did not speak so familiarly to her grooms.

There now trotted into the arena a handsome Centaur, both his man part and his horse part denoting high breeding. He aproached the royal boxer, and bowed to the occupants. Quren Millice was pleased with the courteous air and the graceful movecents of the Centaur, and was curious to know what he was going to do. She beekned him toward her. "Have you no competitors?" she asked.

parture. "None, Your Majesty," replied the Cen-taur, with a bow and a smile, "excepting old little birds flew on the window sill, above Father Time." which hung its nest. Here stood a gilded cage, in which sat, sad and quiet, a yel-low canary bird. The owner of the

"I do not understand," said Millice. "It is my intention, Your Majesty," ex-plained the Centaur, "to trot alone around this arena, and to endeavor to beat any previous record of fast time, and not only this, but to make such a record for myself, I believe cannot easily be beaten in the fut- for it was lonely without its companions,

The Queen was very much interested in the effort the Centaur was about to make in this race against his ancestors and his pos-terity-she liked a high ambution terity-she liked a high ambition.

"What is the quickest time a mile has yet been trotted in?" she asked. "Two minutes and eight seconds," replied

the Centaur, "and by Your Majesty's per-mission, I will now endeavor to beat that." And with a bow, which he repeated, as he passed the other royal box, the Centaur began to trot sround the ring, so as to warm himself or his work. He aid not go very fast at first, but when

he reached the starting post he set off at a



The Princess and Her Steed. great pace. His legs movel beneath him with such rapidity that they could scarcely be seen, and his body shook and trembled as

if a steam engine were working at its highest velocity inside of him. came to fly away. When night had come and all the people in the house had gonese sleep, there was a stirring and whispering in the room where the bird cage stood. The little fat ink well, which stood on the table, said: Around he went, the spectators almost holding their breaths as he passed, until he shot by the judge's stand, and slackened his speed. In an instant one of the judges dashed at a tall blackboard, and marked "How shall we enjoy the short time that we are left alone?" upon it, in great figures, 2 minutes and 73% seconds. The Centaur had beaten all pre-

chair. "I know a very pretty one, and shall tell first." vious records. Then went up a great shout from the mu'titude, and for a time nothing could be "No, no," interrupted the steel pen. "I heard but cheering and clapping. Lista am stiff lying here so long. Let us dance." and Chamian came down from their box and | And at once the hanging lamp, tongs,

sill of a farmhouse and looked in. There Hurrying on, and scarcely knowing where it seemed so com ortable and warm, and a bright fire blazed upon the hearth. Some bright-eyed children spied the bird and ran to the window.

"I really believe it wants to come in." said one.

The bird flew on a bush near by, and sang one of its sweetest songs. The children were delighted, and, strewing crumbs on the sill, said: "If it would only come in we

would love it and take such good care of it." These words cheered the little bird, and, hopping upon the window sill, was about to fly into the room, when it caught sight of a pair of cat's eyes, and, terrified, it flew from the place, nor even glanced back. That night a great storm arose, and the pine tree, in which the bird had taken retuge, trembled violently. The air became bitter cold, and the bird thought: "I can hold on no longer, as my feet are numb with cold," and letting

It was autumn, and the flowers which all go of the twig to which it had been clinging it fell into the snow, which now covered the summer had added so much to the beauty of the forest, now drooped and died. The ground. leaves of the trees, after changing from a

The next morning the children from the bright green to red and yellow, were falling, farm house, dressed in the warmest furs and leaving the branches brown and bare. Many shouting in their delight over the fall of the first snow, came into the torest, and found the canary, stifl and cold, under the pine of the birds had sought their winter homes. and others were preparing to seek warmer tree. And this is the story of the little vellands. The swallows, who had built their ow bird, who wanted to go south, but did nests in the eaves of a large house in the not know the way. PAYSIE. city, were among the last to take their de-

SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Puzzles for the Little Folks That Will Keep Their Brains Busy for Most of the Week if They Solve Them Correctly-Hom Amusements.

Address communications for this department C E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine, 1469-A PHILOSOPHICAL REFLECTION.

-THE

D. M. H

"I cannot tell exactly," answered the swallow, "for I have never seen either; but they must be very dreadful things, for when Old Farmer Brown, about to die, Engaged a lawyer living nigh To settle wordly matters; This legal luminary doled The farmer's dollars out in gold Among his sons and dau, hters. they come the sun shines only a short time each day, and the people must either wear very warm clothes or stay indoors on ac-count of the cold. Why do you not leave this cage and fly with us to our home in the The eldest, Alice, was his lass:

The sum he chose to fix on: "The door of my cage is always locked," sadly replied the canary, "but," it added as a gleam of hope flashed over it, "perhaps, when the children bring my fwod in the morning, they will be careless as once be-When this was tackled to her name The termagant in truth became A mean, malicious vixen.

Then Andy got five hundred good fore, and leave the door open. Is they do, I Although a namby pamby dude, And dress his only passion; He with his windfall went in haste "Yes, do," urged the swallow, and then it flew away; for it must go to rest early, to be ready for its journey the next day. The

Then there was Pat, a sittle wild, Who somehow must be reconciled Tostop his fretful jargon: And he, being willed a hundred cool, Took what he got—he was no fool— And said it was a bargain.

Poor Mat, the son who grieved him sore, Had claims no father could ignore, And so he willed him fifty.

Economizing from her teens To better her condition; She took the ten her father willed. Twould help, she said, her pile to build, And make her an addition

S. D. Wakeman, Glass, 4. B. Lake. ANSWERS.

ANSWERS. 1459-I. Flag. 2. Peony. 3. Four-o'clock. 4. Pansy. 5. Teasel. 6. Indian pipe. 7. Daisy. 8. Barberry. 9. Bilberry. 10. Squill. 1460-Stab. 1462-D I A D E M S A I L E R M A D D E R L E I P O A H U L E R S S Y S T E M 1463-Whitement 1463-White-meat, 1464-Phil-o-sophy, 1465-Hum-bug, 1465-Prize-fight, 1467-Orange, onager, 1468-Crush, rush,

FEMININE FOOLISHNESS.

Who Are to Blame, Men or Women, for the Follies of the Fair? Chicago Herald, 1

By the way, I think I occasionally hear a feeble pipe from a man to the effect that the girls are responsible for all the tomfoot ery in the world. Don't you know that you are the very ones who tend to make them so-you men? You follow after and woo and wed just that sort of girls. You won't look at a sensible little woman who can make "lovely" bread, abjures bangs, can't dance and has no "style." You laugh at and make sly jokes at the expense of our big hats and our pronounced fashious, but when you choose your company, and often your wives, I notice you pass right by the home-keeping birds and take the pea-cocks. O course, no one lives in this age who doubts for a moment that woman's chief aim in life and purpose of creation, as well as her hope of a blessed hereafter, is to please the men and get a husband. If you won't have her modest and simply gowned she is willing to make a feather-headed doll and a travesty

of herself to get you and win heaven! You know perfectly well, you men, that you don't care halt so much for brains as you do for general "get-up," and the woman you honor with your choice is selected for a pretty face and form, and a becoming cos tume rather than for a clever head and an honest heart I am not talking to old fogies who cling to old-fashioned notions, but to young men who ridicule the customs of their grandmothers, who shake their heads at salaries of two and three thousand a year as insdequate to support wives; who rail against womau's extravagance, yet do their best to maintain her in it. When you, my fine and dapper gentleman, begin to seek out the modestly appareled and sedate girls, then shall folly and vain show fly over sees for shall folly and vain show hy over want of encouragement, and the grand want dolls into

transformation of sawdust dolls into women and pleasure-seekers into home-keepers take place. WILHELM BORROWED SPURS.

A German Bandmaster Who Has Been Highly Honored Through an Accident. A good story is told apropos of the Bissing-Konigsmark marriage which took place a while ago, and which the Emperor attended in the uniform of the Guard du corps. His Majesty, on arriving at the castle, found he and so on, and it would seem possible, from want to appear among his officers "halt transit. In fact, it is rather strange that naked," as they call it in the ranks, he

sent for Bundmaster Rickter, who was directing the musical part of the pro-gramme. From him he borrowed the necessary adjuncts to his toilet, explaining to the baton wielder that spurs were not S. Beach, at that time proprietor of the likely to be so much missed if lacking from New York Sun, and his brother Alfred, his (the bandmaster's) heels. The next day the Emperor returned the spurs with a card written by his own im-

ing in his boyhood days in the Susquehanna Valley: A pair of robins had made their nest in an orchard tree near the house. The roung brood had just emerged from the shells, and the parents, one at a time, were joyously skirmishing about for choice titbits for their little ones, meantime ex-pressing their happiness in constant songs and chirps. Near evening, one day, it was noticed that the female was flying about restlessly near the nest, emitting the quick, sharp cry indicative of trouble. The male sharp cry indicative of trouble. could not be seen, and the heads of the young ones were visible at the top of the est with expansive mouths, eager for their supper.

A Broken-Hearted Robin.

heating is all that is required, otherwise they are rendered tough. The distress of the female constantly increased. She would not remain still a sec-ond, but wildly flew about near the nest, attering that wild wail of anguish. It was evident that something had happened to her mate. He would not remain away from his little (amily so long if he west able to get home. Next morning poor little Robin Redbreast was found dead under a tree at the urther end of the orchard. While indus-triously gathering food for those little mouths in the uest he had been cruelly rooms also. Gut into small pieces, wash and put to stew covered with water. When they are tehder add a lump of butter rolled in flour. killed by some gunner who had passed along

the adjacent wood. The weird wail of the bereaved mate had been heard at daylight, and she was flying about more wildly than before. The yoang ones were clamoring for their breakfast. Occasionally the old one would hastily cap-Oceasionally the old one would hastily cap-ture a worm and take it to them, but the food was evidently insufficient. On the morning of the second day the poor mother was found dead under the tree, and two of the poor little ones were dead in the nest. The other two died the same day. It was a clear case of death from exhaustion, caused by grief as to the mother, and the resultant wort of parental case as to the round cause want of parental care as to the young ones. Only a little broken-hearted Robin!

Speed on the Rails. It begins to look as if the nineteenth cen tury, even in its last decade, might outdo all the famous "seven wonders of the world" that astonished the ancients. In the first place there is a likelihood that we shall see before the century closes, a means of transit that will whisk us from New York to Philadelhia in less than an hour, and from Philadelphia to Chicago between breakfast and supper time. Experiments have lately been made near Baltimore which give promise that such results will be obtained in the not distant future. Electric power on an ordi-uary railway, with motors and cars of peculiar construction, are the means with which we may hope to travel at a speed of

more than 100 miles an hour. In fact it is confidently believed by some competent witnesses of the experiments that it will be possible to reach a speed of 250 miles an hour. However it may be as to maximum velocity, we have the endorsement of experts as to the feasibility of run-ning trains more than a hundred miles an hour under the proposed system, without greater risk of derailment than is now experienced at less than halt that speed. While experiments in this line are approaching fruition we hear some astonishing reports of experiments for adapting the principle of the pneumatic tube to passenger transit. This principle is utilized in nearly all our large cities for the transmission of small packets, such as news messages,

Pneumatic Cars Aren't New. The idea is not a new one. The writer traveled in a preumatic car 25 years ago in the heart of the city of New York. Moses then and now one of the proprietors of the

Scientific American, constructed a pneu-matic railway under the surface of Broadperial hand. The bandmaster says he pos-sesses a priceless heirloom, and yows that streets. The road, or rather the tube, was he will never fasten the spurs, which his only about 100 yards long, but the object Emperor has worn, to his plebelan boots. was to demonstrate the feasibility of pneu-

drained before using them. Mushrooms are cooked in as many ways as the common tomato. They are stewed, fried, brolled, baked, preserved and dried, are made into pickles and ketchup, are used as a garnish and are made into powder, which is used for flavoring. I give but a few recipes out of many available ones for preparing them: GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE-

TO STEW MUSHROOMS.

If the canned goods are used turn them into a colander to drain. Melt in a stewpan a table-spoonful of butter and and a spoonful or two of

BROILED MUSHROOMS.

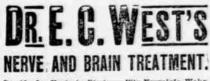
MUSHROOM SAUCE.

MUSHROOM OMELET.

cason with salt and pepper.

Pick out the stems, skin them and the mush

JOSEPH FLEMING & SON, 412 Market street, Pittsburg.



spool at a partial and a pool of the second Specific for Bysteria, Dizziness, Fits Neuralgia, Wake-fulness, Mental Depression, Sottening of the Brain, re-ulting in insanity and leading to misery decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, involuntary Losses, and Spermatorrhees caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box courtains one month's treat-ment. **31** a box, or six for S, sent by mail prepaid. With each order for six boxs, will send purchaser guarantee to refund money. If the treatment fails to enter the sentence of the

Pare, cut off the stems, dip in melted butter, eason, boil on both sides, and serve on buttered EMIL G. STUCKY, Druggist, MUSHROOM PATTIES. Make a rich puff paste, cut into pretty shapes, and bake. Remove the tops, fill with stewed musbrooms, well seasoned. Replace the tops and serve at once.

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A BOOK FOR THE MILLION FREE

TISSU

DR. SANDEN'S Make a plain omelet, and when ready to fold pour in some stewed mushrooms-cooked in cream for 15 minutes. Merely heat them well if canned ones are used. **ELECTRIC BELT**

MUSHROOM FRITTERS. TOR ALL OF THE ALL OF Mince some mushrooms, season, and stir into fritter batter. Fry in hot lard or drippings.

MUSHROOM SANDWICHES. Mince together cold boiled beef, tougue and mushrooms. Spread between buttered bread with a little French mustara. ELLICE SERENA.

THE EYE AND THE LION.

Wonderful Power a Man Can Have Over the

in MEN. is built and the second secon King of Beasts. A visitor at Tampico, says the Anglo-

American, of Mexico, says he saw an illus-ABOOK FOR THE MILLION FREE OME TREATMENT WITH MEDICAL ELECTRICITY For All CHRONIC, ORGANIO and NERVOUS DISKASES in both MERG. Nervous Diskasses in both Merge. THE PERU CHEMICAL CO., MILWAINEE, WIS tration of the wonderful power of the human eye in bringing into subjugation the monarchs of the forest and jungle. He was introduced to Mr. V. C. Whitfield, who is better known in Tampico and vicinity as the "lion tamer," who took him to see his pets, consisting of 12 lions and seven tigers, which he has imprisoned in two strong iron

FREE TO MEN ciges 12 feet wide, 20 feet long and 8 feet high. These beautiful but ferocious animals have been learned to perform many wonderful tricks, and their master enter will send one full month's medicine and m mable information FREE. Address G. M. Co., 835 Broadway, New York. their cage without weapons of any kind, commands their attention and controls their

actions by his eye. His collection would bring a handsome fortune, and if he would consent to travel and exhibit them he could command a princely salary; but he says he only culti vates his wonderful talent for his own pleasure and the amusement of his friends He has in preparation a work entitled, "How to Subjugate Wild Animals."

ENGLISH JUSTICE'S JUSTICE.

One of the Great Unpaid Treats Attempted Suicide as a Crime. ondon Truth.] -

> All penal sentences for unsuccessful ttempts at suicide are eclipsed in senselessness and injustice by one passed recently at Kingston by E. H. Leycoster Peuryhn, who condemned a young woman to three months'

hard labor for throwing herself into the river after having been severely knocked about by a sister-in-law. The young woman bore an excellent character, and had a special claim to merciful treatment in her condition at the time the sentence was

passed.

Had the late Duke of Bedford failed in his attempt to dispatch himself and been

When I say cure I do not mean marely lostop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the discase of FITS, EPI-LEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have falled is no reason for not new receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottleof for a treatise and a Free Bottleof Give Express and Post Office H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y. de30-55-8uWK

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A splendid medical work, should be read by ever man who is nervous and debilitated. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Cons.





To gratity his childish taste, And lead the village fashion.

While money held he lived and died, Lake alcohol personified, For when was drunkenness thirfty?

"Let each one tell a story," said the arm-The frugal Anne had private means,

Here it will be very cold, and there will be "What are snow and ice?" asked the 1470-THE FARMER'S WILL.

