generous feelings of the King you have put out of existence that baneful plant, which

would have taken from men the incentive to

the improvement of their condition, and s I say there never was a grander success than the great show in Kobol-land."
"Away with you," cried Gromline, and went on with his packing.

. [THE END.]

THE MAGIC RUBY.

[TRANSLATED FOR THE DISPATCH.]

who was so miserly that he almost starved

himself and his servants in his desire to

quantity. The King's only son in no re-

morning till night. True, he was very idle

and spent very little time over his books;

but then he was always so bright and happy

that every one who knew him loved him.

He had a beautiful voice, and enjoyed noth-

ing better than singing. To the King who

the Prince's constant singing was a great

trial, and he often chided his son for his

One day the King was in a trul y frightfu

passion. While at the dinner table, he had

put a piece of bread in his pocket, thinking

that would do for his supper, but when

evening came, although very hungry, he

decided to keep the bread for his breakfast.

During the night a hungry mouse, running

and as it could not find the way into the

"How can you sing, you idle boy," cried

the King, 'when such a misfortune has fallen upon your father. I wish you were a

frog, and then you could croak all day long

No sooner were these words spoken, than

the handsome Prince became an ugly, green frog, and with a "croak, croak," hopped

The servants ran hither and thither, cry-

But by this time the Frog had gone

through the palace gate, and had reached the duck pond. From that day the King was sad and sorrowful. He took no more

pleasure in his gold, but constantly grieved

without troubling me."

through the King's room, smelt the bread

thoughtless ways.

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

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

In the Kingdom of Tanobar reigned Chamian and bis cousin Millice, equal partners to the throne, being children of the twin Kings of that land. Though they had not quarreled the people feared they would, and so wished them to marry. The Minister of Agriculture, Gromline, didn't want them to marry, for he saw in the future a chance for himself if the young mopile quarreled. Besides, the royal houses had always been opposed to a wonderful plant he bud 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 cocking, would come on the table in the shape of meat, fruit, bread, or anything clase desired; or, treated in other ways, they would produce wine, coffee, milk or any other drink. The Cosmic Bean would, of course, do away with all necessity of labor, and the royal houses and the nobility saw that they could no longer maintain their cashled positions if people did not work for them. So they opposed its cultivation, Grownline consulted a sorcerer, who advised him to get up a big show in Kobol-land, at which Chamian and Millice could meet Prince Atto and Princess Lista, of a neighboring kingdom. A double welding was the anticipated result of the meeting. Kobol-land was neutral ground, and inhabited by guomes, elfs, brownies and what not. The day of the great show came and it was all that could be imagrined. King Chamian and Lista soon became good iriends. Queen Millice and Prince Atto, however, were a little backward. Gromline bastened to make them acquainted, but still things did not go smoothly. Prince Atto hought 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 his back in the sports. In his desperation Atto agreed, and the great races took place.

interest.

reachery.

the other.

bold and determined enough, for Grom

the easiest thing in the world to ride a quiet, careful griffin, who would assist him in

every possible way to keep his position and to feel at ease, and the Minister had, fur-

thermore, fortified and encouraged him by

an excellent luncheon, composed entirely of

Cosmic Beans, cooked and prepared in many different ways. The Queen was

pleased with his brave appearance, and gave him a silken scarf to wear as a token of her

Now the sound of great wings was heard,

and the griffin, swooping through the air, came down to the ground in front of the royal boxes. Then, curling his tail high

over his back, he informed Prince Atto that he was ready to begin the act. Without

he was ready to begin the act. Without hesitation, the young man stepped on the buck of the horny monster, and stood upright, steadying himself by holding fast to the stiffened tail.

Slowly uprose the great griffin into the

air, Prince Atto standing upright on his back. This was not a difficult teat, nor an

unsafe one, so long as the griffin's tail, by which Atto steadied himself, remained stiffly in position. As the first gentle circle above

the arena was made, Atto looked a little

pale, but he felt that his position was secure

came up from the great multitud:.
This griffin was a monster of a very hot

and revengeful disposition, and his anger against Atto for deserting him and pre

venting his performance on the first day had

not in the least cooled, and although his

manner toward the young man had been very mild, he had determined that during

the act, he would punish him for his

On the second grand tour, during which

the griffin flew much more rapidly than be-tore, his tail was raised higher in the air, so

that Atto, still clinging to it, was obliged to stand on the tips of his toes. The Prince

shouted to the griffin to lower his tail, but the latter paid no attention to him, darting

upward and downward and from one side to

Now the tail was stuck perpendicularly

upward, and Atto cinng to it, as he would

to the most of a tossing ship. Then without the least warning, and in the midst of a

wild swoop, the tail went straight out be-nind, and Atto found himself hanging be-

neath it, his legs and arms turned about it,

as if it had been a horizontal bar in a gymnasium. Nearly frightened out of his wits, the

young Prince began to shout for help, and

CHAPTER V. THE BAREBACKED GRIFFIN AND THE line had been with him all the morning, assuring him that it would be

SPELLING BEE "I shall like that," said Millice to Prince Atto when he told her-of his book, "I do not think I shall care for the game this afternoon and if you will bring your book to my pavilion I will try and work out some

of the puzzles." Atto sighed. "I am afraid I cannot be with you at that time," he said. "I perform myself this afternoon. I ride a griffin bareback."

"You!" exclaimed Millice. "Is it possible that you not only devote yourself to intellectual pursuits but to physical exer-

"Oh, yes" said Atto, straightening himself, and putting on an air of conscious merit, "I give preference to the perfection of my mental powers, but as a matter of course, I do not neglect my physical development. However, I never lorget that I am a Prince, and when I perform in public, I choose an act which no one but myself would dare undertake."

As the young Queen walked back to her tent, she could not help comparing Chamian and bowed and smiled as shouts of applause and Atto. Here was her cousin, caring only for bodily exercises, taking part in games with low-born competitors, and worse han all, coming out second best. On the other band. Atto was not only a Prince of intellect, but a man of most during courage, willing to undertake an unheard of feat. in these reflections she quite forget the inciient of the cum-of-tea-plant.

The first part of the atternoon was devoted to athletic games, such as vaulting, long jumps, high jumps, trapeze, tight rope



The Herald of the Games several of these King Chamian took par Lista sit. She watched everything, and was generally more excited and clapped her any thought to her opinion, for he had never

han anybody else not a Kobol-lander, and his success, and wanted to go into the arena and burl a javelin herself, but he dissuaded

leaged all comers.

tapering horn, had disconcerted some of the King Chamian entered the lists against his stout binde not only warded off all the attacks of the unicorn, but at last forced him to turn tail and fly. At this victory Queen Millice stood up, clapped her hands and waved her handkerchief. This was a contest fit for a king.

part, and throwing the great hammer was one of these. There were many competitors entered in this game, but they did not all have a chance, for the giant Jirg swung and hurled the hammer with such force that it flow as far as the lake where the sirens sang, and then descended into the water with such a fremendous splash that the our sisters on the rocks were nearly fright ened out of their wits, and the dryads in the grove above, who ran out from their tree runks when they heard the great noise, were well wet by the descending shower of

great number of Kobal-landers took hold of thoroughly rightened the Prince, he prone end of a long cable, and the athletes from Tanobar and Nustvria grasped the other. As this was a sort of international contest everybody was wildly excited over have won the victory had it not been for the arena not very far above the heads of the bright thought of a judge from Tanobar, who, seeing how matters were likely to go, hastily made out naturalization papers for three wild giants, who had just arrived and take him down. He declared that he had hastily made out naturalization papers for were standing among the spectators. When these great hairy fellows became citizens of Tanobar and seized the end of the rope the struggling mass of Kobol-landers were dragged over the dividing line in less than wiped his weeping eyes with the scarf seconds. It is needless to say that this judge obtained preferment.

When the exciting contest had been fin-ished a mounted herald, clad in crimson and gold, rode into the arena, and, after blowby his trumpet, proclaimed in a loud voice that the sports of the day would conclude with a grand performance in mid air, in which the valiant and fearless Prince Atto, of Nustvria, would ride a bareback griffin. This announcement created a great sensation, for no one who knew Prince Atto had supsed that he was a man who would unde ske such an unheard of feat.

The Prince now entered the arena, and bowed to the ladies in the two royal boxes. Then he approached Queen Millice, and asked her if he had her good wishes in his present perilous feat. He looked

Nustyria were interested in gardening and gardeners, and as all the inhabitants of Kobol-land sympathized with griffins, a yell of derision arose from the crowd. But Atto paid little attention to this, nor did he even look upward to read the inscription. All he cared for was to get down from the griffin's back, and he continued to weep and her and provided the continued to weep and her and provided to the continued to weep and her and provided to the continued to weep and the con beg and pray that some man, woman, giant, or even guome or fairy would take pity on

Now uprose Queen Millice, and as the flying monster passed near her, she cried out to him: "Good Griffin, he has had enough of pun-

ishment. I beg that you will take him to his tent and leave him there." At these words the griffin turned, and Atto began to pour out thanks to the young Queen, but she did not so much as look at him, and the griffin carried him to his tent and dumped him off at the door.

The griffin's performance was much enjoyed by those people of Tanobar who had a contempt for Nustrains by those Nustrains by those Nustrains by those Nustrains had the second to the second tent of the second te

a contempt for Nustyrians, by those Nus-tyrians who had a contempt for Atto, and by those Kobol-landers who had a contempt for human beings.

The entertainment of the next afternoon

began with something of a totally different character from the griffin act. This was a spelling bee, and the judges were a learned man, a wizard and the Queen of the Fairles. As Millice had done nothing so far, she thought it but right that she should enter this contest. Among the competitors were Chamian and Lista, many persons attached to the courts of the two countries, and a miscellaneous lot of Kobol-landers.

The words given out by the judges were generally very odd and unusual ones, and a good deal of the spelling of the competitors was even more odd and unusual. All the afrites, gnomes, dragons, genii and other in-habitants of Kobol-land spoke the language of the adjoining countries. For if these strange and semi-natural creatures could not use and comprehend the speech of man as few of them knew anything about read- now reclining on his cushioned platform,

the only person in all that crowd who had the courage to speak to me and ask me to stop tormenting that poor rascal, and in order to show you how I appreciate your brave spirit, I am going to give you my prize chrysanthemum." and he, therefore, presented her with the great plant covered with its fiery and sparkling flowers,

When the monster had left, Chamian and
Millice walked together through the beautiful passageways, and he congratulated her

"It must be ever so much harder," he said, "to spell the words they gave you than to fence with a unicorn."

Just then they came to the cup-of-teaplant, which Chamian had not before noticed.

Millier was to do you fee, and storning she Millice wanted some tea, and stopping, she broke off and filled two blossoms, one of which she handed to Chamian. The King sipped it, and declared that as a rule he did ot care for ten, but that this was delicious. Not far away the Sorcerer stood, watching the young couple, and as he watched, he smiled more and more. Presently he summoned his body servant.
"Graglick," he said, "measure my grin."

Taking a tape measure from his pocket, spect resembled his father. He was a gay, lively youth, who whistled and sang from the servant obeyed. "Master," he said, "it is nine and a half

nches long." "I thought things would turn out in that way," the Sorcerer said to himself, "if they were brought together away from home."

When Millice had retired to her tent,

Chamian said to the gardener.
"I wish to buy this cup-o'-tea-plant, and make it a present to the Queen. Send it to the palace, and I will pay you your price."
That evening the exhibition was pronounced closed, and every road was covered with the visitors returning to their homes, all delighted with the success of the great

show in Koboi-land. At daybreak Lista mounted her wicked mare and set off for home at full speed, soon outstripping her attendants, as was her cus-tom. In the course of the morning she they would lose a greater part of the inter-est which has always attached to them, but the Dimmer-Gade in the night, and was



PRINCE ATTO TAKES A RIDE WITH THE GRIFFIN.

ing or writing, their ideas of spelling were mystical and vague, When a goat-legged satyr spelled "supersapient" as a word of two letters beginning and ending with y, and when a bottle-green imp, perched on the shoulders of a giant in order that he might see and be seen, spelled "gormandizer" with the figures 1, 8, 4, 3, it was plain that they knew what they wanted to spell if they did not know how to do it.

King Chamian did very well, although he failed on some five-syllabled word, but Lista spelled "cuphemistic" youphumistic, and when the judges, seeing she was not at home in this class of words, gave her "saddle," she spelled it with one d and the e where the l ought to be.

Queen Millice was by all odds the best speller on the grounds and the audience became quite enthusiastic at her success with every word given her, no matter how hard it was, or how many had failed before her. Even "rodomontade" she spelled withou: an h, although "rhododendron" had been given out a little while before.

pulled up her horse.
"Heigho, Mr. Atto," she cried; "going home, are you, to show your papa and mamma the prize you took in the great griffin act?" Atto turned slowly over and looked down at her. "Where is your great prize?" he said; "I don't see him anywhere. Did you ride so fast that you left him behind you?'

studying a book of logarithms. Lista

"What prize do you mean?" asked Lista. "I mean the King of Tanobar," replied

word, she dashed away. Two days after his return, King Chamian left his apartments in the royal palace, and walked to the other end of the splendid building to visit Millice, which was a very

Cousin, he said when they were together,

The young Queen played with her fan. "Do you think it could be made wide enough?" she asked. "Oh, I will see to that?" he exclaimed.

"And we shall each wear the crown we inherited?" said she.
"Indeed we shall," he cried, "and you shall be doubly Queen-Queen as my wife,

and Queen as your father's child,"
The eyes of Millica sparkled as looked upon the noble and glowing face of Chamian. "And you shall be the King that you are,"

she said, "and my King besides. if he made any hav at all he must do it

of my life's most earnest labors. I give to you my Cosmic Bean. It gained four first now undoubted, Take it, my King! Through you I give it to my country.

"And have you any seeds or slips bebut there are pods there which will soon be ripe, and you will have seeds enough to

When the King next saw Millice, he found her admiring her chrysanthemum and her cup-o -tea-plant. "I, too, have had a horticultural present," he said, and he told her of Gromline's gift of the Cosmic Bean,

"That is the plant which will make it unnecessary for people to work, is it not?" she "Yes," he said, "and I want to consult

Luzyland it will be well to utterly destroy this plant. For if no one need work, no one would work, and in the course of time we should become as cattle, and live on beans as they live on grass."
"You speak well," said the King, "and I

agree with you entirely." And he ordered the 20 plants of the Cosmic Bean, pots and all, to be cast into a furnace and burned up.
Shortly after this had been done the Sorcerer called on the Minister of Agriculture and found him in a very angry more engaged in packing up his goods and chat-

sequins I gave you for it."
"I don't do business in that way," said the Sorcerer. "I consider that the advice was worth double the money. It made you a positive benefactor to your country. In your efforts to create dissensions in the land, and by means of your universal food, to put yourself at the head of a mob of lazy people, whom you would cheat into the belief

after his son, who he hoped would soon re-turn to him. Then came to his mind this dreadful thought: "What if a stork should devour me boy." And the idea was so dis-tressing to him that he cried out in his agony.

Meanwhile the Frog Prince hopped from one pond to another, croaking to his heart's content, and even though he had lost his for the visual organs of the owl's victims. beautiful form, he could not be entirely sad. One morning, as the Prince sat on the shore of a pond and was looking about for something on which to make his breakfast, a great stork stood before him and was about to take him up with his long bill, when the Prince croaked: "Stop, Mr. Snapperbill, I am no food for you. I am the King's only

"If this is true," said the stork, "you shall live; but promise me that if ever you return to your father's castle and become king of the country you will punish by death anyone who injures a stork."

The Prince gave the desired promise and the stork flew away. For a long time the king's son could find no pond which he thought fine enough for him to live in.

lay a green island. and springing into the water he swam toward the island. As he drew near, he saw sitting on the shore a large, green frog, who

said: "Here comes a stranger."
"Yes," replied the Prince, "I suppose you have never seen me before; but I am not a frog as you think, but I am a king's son and have been changed into this form because my father wished it."

'I am no frog either," returned the other, "but the daughter of a noble duke. After my father's death my cousin changed me into this form. I have been here a year and a day. Yesterday the water nymph who lives in the lake promised to come to the shore to-night when the moon rose and tell

me how I may be free."

The Prince was delighted to find such a pleasant companion on the island. All day they talked over their experiences, their plans for the future, and were pleased to find that each was fond of music. They tried to display their powers, and with their croaking voices produced some very fine melodies. That night when the moon rose round and full, the water nymph came t the shore and cried: "Princess Frog!"

"Yes, I am here," was the reply. "I have had company all day, the son of a King, who has been changed into a frog like myself. Can you tell him, also, how he may gain again his own form? "Certainly I can," laughed the symph. "he is the very one who can rescue both of

"Tell me quickly," cried the Prince, "and I shall do exactly as you direct." "Well, then," said the nymph, "not far from the shore, in the forest, is a great rock, in which is a dark cave, where lives an in mense dragon. As soon as the dragon sees you he will open his great mouth and breathe forth fire and smoke. But do not fear, hop boldly into the monster's and under his tongue you will find a blood red ruby. Take this in your mouth and hurry away. When the first ray of sun-light shines in the gem both you and the Princess will be free from the enchant-

The Prince listened carefully to what the nymph had said, and then hopped away to the forest. He soon found the rock, and heard a loud, roaring sound, which he discovered to be caused by the breathing of the dragon. The Prince went to the cave and looked in. There lay the hideous creature, sleeping. The dragon slowly opened his eyes, and when it saw the frog, it turned over, opened its huge mouth and snorted forth fire and smoke. The Prince remembered the nymph's words, and at once sprang into the great cavity. He had no trouble in finding the ruby. He had seized it, and had sprung out of the dragon's mouth before the nouster could close its great jaws upon him. It was with difficulty that the Prince could carry the ruby between his thick, green lips, and as he must stop every lew moments to rest, it was nearly daybreak when he reached the shore. Long before he arrived there he heard the Princess croaking to the nymph, telling her that she feared the dragon had destroyed the Prince, and now that all hope of rescue was lost. But the nymph assured the Princess that the Prince would be very careful, and that he would not allow himself to be devoured by the dragon. When the Prince reached the shore, he

was received with great joy both by the Princess and the nymph, who listened eagerly while he told his story. Just as the Prince was saying, "I took the ruby be-tween my lips, and sprang out of the dragon's mouth," the first ray of the morn-ing sun glided across the water and fell on ruby. At the same instant both frogs van-ished, and in their stead stood a beautiful Princess and a noble Prince, who stared at each other with astonishment and admiration. Then the Prince said: "You shall be

When the new King was holding his first

found out how well suited to each other they were. You have cultivated friendly rela-tions between Tanobar and Nustyria, and above all, in endeavoring to work upon the SEEING IN THE DARK

It Is a Popular Error That the Owl Does Not Need Any Light.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF HIS EYE.

How the Prowler Gets Into Trouble by

Staying Out Too Late.

LATEST PHOTOGRAPHIC DISCOVERY IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. In ancient times there lived an old king,

How do we account for the ability of cats. rats, cwls, and other nocturnal prowlers to see in the dark? How can the cat see the save his money. His one pleasure was to rat at night, and how can the owl see the count his gold, of which he had a great sleeping bird on the limb of a tree? In the economy of nature there is no provision for times of inactivity, and so certain animals are so constituted that their working hours begin just when those of other animals cease. When the weary laborer has finished his evening meal, when the chickens are seeking their roosts and the little birds are putting their heads under their wings, then the tiger emerges from the jungle, the rat loved only the music of his jingling gold, from his hole, and the owl from his haunts in barn or swamp tree. In nature's stillest moments there are animals working in accordance with that first law of nature, self preservation, just as we see others do in the glare of the sunlight.

It is a mistake, however, to suppose that any animal, whether quadruped, bird or reptile, can see in absolute darkness. The cat caunot see the rat in the cellar if there is total darkness, nor can the owl see the sleeping bird. Some light is an absolutely neces sary condition of sight, but while this is true, nature has provided that the natural pocket, it ate an hole in the cost, and carried away the bread. When the King found his best clothes thus ruined he was in a towering rage, and at that moment the Prince, singing a gay song, passed the night workers may see with the very min imum of light, and as an additional help, cer tain other senses are amazingly sharp in order to assist the effort to see in the

The Owl and His Night Work.

to this ability than any other creature, the down the stairs.

"Help, help," shouted the King, terrified at the unexpected result of his wish.
"Catch him, stop him." its remarkable organization for hearing an the most common in our country, has per-baps the best nocturnal vision of all the ing, "Where is the thief?" Where is the blinking family. It can undoubtedly at-"The Frog, you stupid," cried the King; stop him."

The Frog you stupid," cried the King; dark that you would hardly be able to see your hand before your face.

All animals that prowl at night have eve

It sometimes happens, however, that the turnal vision. He occasionally stays out too late at night, just as large unfeathered creatures sometimes do, and then, like the latter, he has difficulty in finding his way home. If he forgets the flight of time in the pleasure of gratifying his inordinate appetite, if daylight comes upon him while he is still far away from home, then he is as helpless as a child in its first walking les-son. When thus caught unawares by the

dawn-and it doesn't often happen-the owl makes a virtue of necessity and seeks tem-porary lodgings for the day. He isn't parti-cular about the accommodations so long as thought fine enough for him to live in. It is serve for hiding purposes. A corn-finally he came to a small lake in which shuck, a brush heap, or a tree with thick iage will answer his purpo

> of his sight. Led by a pugnacious jay or enemy and worry the very life out of him if there is time enough before darkness ap-proaches. They don't dare to get into his clutches, for if they did the blind giant would be as dangerous as Samson finally was when he got hold of the two great pillars of the temple, tumbled the whole struc-ture down and buried his enemies and himself in the ruins. All the besieged owl can hope for is to live through the lilliputian

> > The Photograph of the Future.

It begins to look as if the time were icate coloring, then, and not till then, will you have a photograph that will look like you. This interesting consummation is just what we have good reason to hope for as one result of a remarkable discovery that has lately been made by M. Lippmann, Professor of Physics in a French institute J. H. WEBB.

HORSE'S TONGUE CUT OFF.

Henry Balsaur, a Highway Commissione fused to move.

Just then a farmer's wagon came along,

and Balsaur tied the lower jaw of his horse to the rear of the farmer's wagon with a piece of rope. The farmer's horses were lashed up, but Balsaur's horse sat back on his haunches. He was dragged a good distance, and flually about three inches of the borse's longue was cut off and fell to the horse's tongue was cut off and fell to the

SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

Puzzle's for the Little Folks That Will Keep Their Brains Busy for Most of the Week if They Solve Them Correctly-Home

e E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine, 1483-HIDDEN WORDS.



Find the names of these objects, write them down in the order in which they come and then find hidden words to supply those missing in the following sentences:

The — should give to the poor.

What color did he — it?

How that — twinkles.

John can — a boat.

Boaz let Ruth — in his field.

Go to the pasture. Charles, and get the—.

This is a good — of water.

Tae guest was grateful to his —.

— the door.

OLIVER.

1489-CHARADE Monosyllable, A boy who talks slaug, And "runs with the gang," Related this tragic adventure And I scarce could decide If more loudly it cried If more loudly it cried

For sympathy, laughter or censure.

"No school yesterday.
Teacher had to go 'way.
And I thought 'twas a big streak o' luck,
One two to the park
I went, for a lark,
But you bet what I got was a duck.

Folks was out on the lake
Fit to make your heart ache,
An' we hired au old tub of a boat—
Me an' Harry, an' Joe—
Couldn't none of us row,
But we thought we could get in an' float.

"Then them kids would stand two,

"Then them kids would stand the Spite of all I could do.

Till the boat gave a kind of a roll,

An' the first thing we knew,

Sue turned bottom two,

One there we was, all in the whole!"

M. C. S. 1490-THE DRAGON'S TEETH.

Of Greece renown'd for its learning sound In the palmy days of old, What songs are sung, what changes are rung On the marvellous stories told. They sowed a heath with a dragon's teeth

And a crop of soldiers' rose,
Who, soon as a stone amongst them was thrown,
Were changed into mortal foes. It hasn't appeared what import weird
Their seers to the fable attached:
But somehow, methinks, by the laws of the
sphinx
Might the Grecian myth be matched.

Let nothing be flung the dragons among,
And an army in battle array
Arises, all spurred and waiting the word
To ride to the thick of the fray.
W. WILSON.

1491 .- JUMBLE. The beautiful ladies rang a merry covering as the relative, a sweet flower in the Orient, and the descendant echoed with shouts of rejoucing. What is the crow's song of all this noise? Why, it is the glorious forward, the anniversary of the ruler that gave us pertion, and it is measure that we should keep it with gladness. Let the beautiful ladies circle, let the spirit biscuits snap, let the rules roar, and let the children have a good herb generally, for it will remind them of the debt of gratitude they owe their brave ancestors who suffered so much.

1492-CEDANT ARMA TOGAL To this soldier true and tried, Who has won unfading fame, Shakespeare's words might be applied— There "was nothing" in his name,

Might o'er freedom will prevail, Men grow callous in her cause, Ere this hero's name shall fail To evoke the world's applause.

Should the chevaller mate
With a "virgin" altered strange,
Then you have a writer great
By the union, by the change,

Warriors, writers, gifted men,
By whom blood and ink is pour'd—
Learn the addage old, "The pen
Is more mighty than the sword."
W. WILSON.

1493-CURTAILMENT. The one by which some painters snatch
A certain pose, expression catch,
Is to employ a whole
Who stands or sits for many hours,
With what seems marvelous "staying powers," And scarce a rest, poor soul

BITTER SWEET. 1494-TOMMY'S LESSON. Mast tree. Purse. Form. Brose.
Demand. Neath. Mite, Lien.
Buffer. Rites. Span. Serai.
Float. Emit, Lenses. Garden. The above list of words was given Tommy for definition, when he tried his hand at transpos-ing each word so as to form another and sucseeded, so that in the readjusted list he had

hight buried cities, ranking himself a literary W. Wilson. 1495-ANAGRAM. If I were going to moralize And give instructions and advise, Or preach of things that harm the soul And body, too, I would choose whole As a fit text, for they are what
Seem part of every person's lot—
They're always harmful and their stain
On character may long remain.
They are most prominent in youth,
Though old age has them, too, forsooth,
For vices they're another name—
We like to call our sins the same,
But if they are not sins indeed
In sin's destruction they do lead.
NELSONIAN, As a fit text, for they are what

1496-RIDDLE. We're always on the move: We are two boon companions,
We're always on the move;
We travel many miles
in the same old groove;
We handicap each other
By day and by night;
We never seem to like We never seem to tire In our endless flight. C. L. E.

The prizes for April are intended to give especial encouragement to new solvers. The first prize will be presented to the sender of the best lot of answers for the month, but the two other prizes will be given for the best two lots of answers from readers who have not yet wen a prize in 1891. Commence work this week get what solutions you can and send what you get in weekly installments.

THE APRIL PRIZES.

ANSWERS. 1478-Proserpine, Apoilo, Pan, Saturn, Hy-

geis.

1479—Madrigal.

1480—I. Charles Lever. 2 Samuel Lover.

1481—I. T from Canton leaves Canon. 2 P's from Pope leave Oe. 3 B from Bracket leaves Racket. 4 I from Minister leaves Minster. 1482-Water. 484—Shams, smash. 484—Mistress, distress, his tress. 485—Jack-ketch. 1486-Deer, e'er, Dee. 1487-Lager, regal.

SPOONS OF THE CITIES.

A Keepsake Fad Imported From Europe Now Prevalent Here. New York Sun.]

And now the mania for keepsake spoons has broken out in America. Of late years it has been the custom for Americans traveling abroad to pick up a spoon patterned so as to be emblematic of each city visited— a spoon with a bear on it in Byrne, one with a liver (a nondescript bird) in Liverpool, and so on. This year New York sil-—A physician at Candelaria, Nev., came acar losing one of his eyes last Monday. He was playing with a pet oriole that drove its bill in his eye. CHASED BY A LION.

An Adventure of One of the British South African Pioneers.

Mr. George A. Logan, who is with the British South African Pioneer Force in Mashonaland, writing home from the Nazoi river, says: "I had a narrow escape from a lion. I had been over to see some men, and was returning by moonlight. When about a mile from home the horse became restless, and looking back I saw a big lion coming after me. I shouted at him, but he still came on, so I put the 'gee' at his best pace and went off. Looking back, I again saw the lion galloping after me. I had got near the hut by this time, so I shouted to my mate, who opened the door and showed a light. I rode up to the horse-kraal (uli speed, and put my horse in, when his majesty, the lion, roared lustily at losing his

Mr. Claire A. Orr, one of THE DIS-PATCH's traveling contributors, is with this expedition and several letters from him have

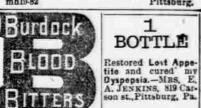


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little lads and lassles who take cold
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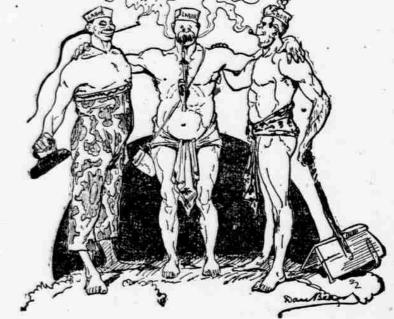


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ATHLETES AT THE GAMES.

man this bold rider really was.

He curled up his tail so that Atto was able to scramble on his back and set astride The Echel-landers would, undoubtedly, of him; then he sailed slowly around the spectators. Atto now began to cry piteously for help. He besought the King, the Queen not wanted to do this thing, that he had been forced into it, and if the griffin began again to rush through the air be should wiped his weeping eyes with the scarl Millice had given him, and when it was thoroughly wet he threw it to the ground. Many of the spectators pitied the Prince,

> landers were delighted; here was a grand victory by one of themselves over a human being of high degree. But the griffin was resolved that Atto should not even be pitied. Presently a young dragon came toward him, bearing a large banner with an inscription upon it. This the monster took in his forepaws, and holding it high over his head, continued his slow course. The inscription, in great black

but more laughed at him. The Kobol-

As nearly all the people of Tanobar and

The tug of war next followed, in which a He understood the applause, and having begins with an x as he spelled it."

The tug of war next followed, in which a He understood the applause, and having begins with an x as he spelled it."

"Nonsense," exclaimed the Fairy Queen, whose face had begun to glow with nation the moment she had perceived Atto "you need not try to make me believe that a cowardly cheat, such as that fellow, under stands spelling better than I do. No one can hear the word without knowing that it begins with a z. What say you, Wizard?"
The wizard, who knew or which side his bread was buttered, replied to the Fairy Queen that he agreed with her perfectly. The learned man, with two against him rould do no more, and Atto was told to sit

down. The athletic games ended with a grand football match, in which there were hun-dreds of players. The contest was very exciting, and Lista became so wildly enthus-instic that she fairly scolded Chamian for not joining in this grand sport.
"Oh, if I were only a man," she cried, "I

would show you how I would kick."
But Chamian did not care to take part in this game. He had begun to think more of his dignity, and therefore restrained his inclination to enter the rough-and-tumble scramble in the arena. During the ap-plause which followed the exploits of a jet black centaur, with a curly head and enorm-ous hind hoofs, Chamian left Lists and went The fellow on my back has been punished for playing false with a griffin and trying to cheat a gardener.

The fellow on my back has been punished for playing false with a griffin and trying to cheat has to fit the flower show. Joining her there, he found her in conversation with the griffin.

Lists turned red in the face and shook her

unusual thing for him to do. "do you not think it would be well if this kingdom should have but one throne, and that we both should sit upon it?"

When it was proclaimed that Millice and Chamian were to marry, and that there was to be but one royal family in Tanobar, the joy of the people knew no bounds. But in the midst of the universal happiness the Minister of Agriculture stood shocked and downcast. He had not expected this blow, but he was a man of action, and he felt that

while the sun shone, so he hastened to the "Your Majesty," said he, "as a proof of my rapturous delight on this glad day I wish to offer you the best I have—the result prizes at the Great Show, and its value is

"How many plants have you?" asked the "I have 20," answered Gromline, "they are here in these pots, which my servants bave brought you." sides?" inquired Chamian.
"None, Your Majesty," said the minister,

spread broadcast over the kingdom."
"Very good," said Chamian. "I accept your gift.'

you as to what shall be done with it."
"It is my opinion," said Millice, "that if
we do not wish to be King and Queen of

"I am going to leave this wretched country." said Gromline, "everything has gone wrong. Your advice about getting up the great show in Kobol-land was worse than worthless, and you ought to repay me the 70

my bride, and go with me to my father's council with the wise man a great stork stalked into the room and reminded the King of the promise he had made, and from that time storks were considered sacred birds in the Kingdom, and no one dared molest that you would allow them to live without work, you have brought together our King "Yes," the monster was saying, "you are | and Queen, who otherwise might never have | PAYSIE.

The owl, which is the only night worker that will be considered now, is popularly supposed to be capable of seeing in utter darkness. While it probably comes nearer as it would be at noonday if it were not for feeling. The so-called barn owl, which is

pupils that are capable of great distension. By this means the quantity of light focused in the inner eye is greatly enlarged. But the owl has a strange additional arrangement for the same purpose. There is a feathery disk surrounding the eye which answers the purpose of a reflector, concentrating the rays of light and focusing them upon the pupil. The favorite working hours of the common owl are the early morning and the late evening, when the faint light is Stays Out too Late.

Woe to him, however, if the day birds, on whom he loves to prey at night, discover him in his temporary retreat. The small birds at once recognize the rapacious rascal as the awful big-eyed ogre that pounce upon them at night when they are practic ally blind and helpless. Let one robin, or jay, or even a little pee-wee detect the owl In his hiding place and with mysterious bird telegraphy the news will quickly spread to all the birds in the neighborhood. in a few minutes there will be dozens, scores, possibly hundreds of revengeful chirpers besieging the blinking refugee, who by reason of his daytime blindness is now as helpiess as a drunken man. He is in about the condition of poor Samson atter be was shorn of hair and strength at one operation and then deprived placky spartow, the whole army of usually peaceful little chirpers will attack their bis

attack until darkness restores him to sigh and freedom.

drawing very near when we may have photographs taken that will look like us. In this remark there is no disparagement of the beautiful and artistic work which our best photographers now produce. But a photograph of your face is nothing but an expressive shading of black and white, and there is neither black nor white in your face. Even if you be as "pale as a ghost" your face is not white, and it is doubtful if a purely black face could be found even in "darkest Africa." If your eyes are blue, or gray or brown, they are only black shadings in your picture. If your hair is the most pronounced auburn the picture makes
it the same blending of black and white. A true picture of your face must give the colo of your hair and eyes and all the natural flesh tints. When you get a photograph that will exactly imitate all of nature's del-

The Animal Balked and Its Owner Tied Rope to Its Lower Jaw. New York World.

of Flatbush, was fined \$5 for maining a horse by being an accessory to pulling off about three inches of his tongue. Several weeks ago he came in possession of a handsome blooded horse. The animal was a very balky one, but nevertheless Balsaur started to drive him Monday, and accordingly hitched him to a buguy. The horse refused to move, and finally broke one of the shafts. Balsaur became enraged, and, procuring a heavier harness, hitched the horse to a dirt cart, but the animal still re-