

DRANSLATED FOR THE DISPATCH." Near the large, beautiful palace garden of the dwarf King Laurin, stood a dense forest, surrounded by a high green hedge. The King had told his children that they must never go into these woods; for the place was full of danger. One day, the children were playing in the garden, when their ball rolled under the hedge, and disappeared from sight. In their desire for their toy, the Princess and the Prince forgot the King's command, and pushed their way through the bushes into the torest. While seeking for the ball they wandered farther and farther into the forbidden grounds. Here everything was so beautiful that the thought of dauger never entered their minds. They found the sweetest strawberries, and

hopped merrily about. Suddenly, at a little distance from the children, there appeared an ugly old woman, on whose shoulder sat a coal-black rayen, and before her waddled two black swans. The old woman was a wicked witch, who had come into the forest to gather poisonous plants, which she would cook in her great iron kettle. But the children were not afraid, for they had never heard of a witch, and did not know what evil creatures See that old woman's red noze; it looks just like a large, ripe strawberry on her

gathered gay flowers. Bright colored birds

sang in the trees, and brisk! little squirrels

At these words, the Princess laughed heartily and her brother joined her. The Witch had heard the remark and laughter, and was very angry. She said to herselt: "Just wait, my gay young people, you have not seen my red nose for the last time." Then she went nearer to the children and gaid: "My pretty little dears, I am afraid

and rescued the children, suffering from hunger and cold. They were not long in making their way to King Laurin's palace, where they were received with the greates joy. The Queen was happy once more, and the King decreed that for three days no work should be done, but all the time should be given to rejoicing over the return of his

In the morning when the old Witch came In the morning when the old Witch came out of her hut and saw how her prisoners had escaped she was beside hersel' with rage, and vowed that now she would take the life of the King and Queen, as well as of their children. Taking some of the broth she had made from the poisonous plants, and leaving the swans and the raven to guard her house, the evil witch went into the King's garden, and, bending over some flowers which she sprinkled with the broth. flowers which she sprinkled with the broth, she said: "These are the flowers that the children love best. They will soon come to find them, and when they have carried them into the palace no one in the whole house shall live long."

Nimbo and Brambus, knowing the evil disposition of the Witch, and fearing lest she might again attempt to take the children, kept strict watch over the garden. When they saw the old woman bend over the flowers, and heard the words she muttered, the gnomes ran to their friend, the good little Fairy, who lived in the old oak, just outside thegarden, and told their trouble. The Fairy gave them a bottle of clear water, which she said if sprinkled over the flowers, they were. The Prince said to his sister: | would destroy the Witch's magic; she also gave them some powder, and very careful directions for using it. The Gnomes hastened back to the garden.

Near the gate they say the Witch's broom, on which she was accustomed to ride, and hurriedly they took the powder which the Fairy had given them, and sprinkled it on the broom-stick, then hid behind a tree to watch the result. A moment later the old woman hobbled down the path and mount-ed her broom. But she had no sooner seated herself upon it when she fell off, and that you are lest in this great forest and began to laugh and success. She then saw your kind parents will be anxious about Brambus and Nimbo, and tried to scold you. My swans shall carry you home, and them; but she could not speak for sneezing.



THE OLD WITCH TOOK TO SNEEZING AND LAUGHING.

"Come," said Nimbo to her, "we shall my rayen shall show the way to the castle of take you to the King, and if he will pardon the King." The children were delighted with the

raven sounded very dismal to them.

last they stopped. Not before the King's

palace, but before an old tumble-down house, around which stood high, gloomy

pine trees. The old Witch then dismounted

from her broomstick and cried: "Now

come in. You shall remain here until you

learn not to make remarks about my red

the swans and pushed them into a cold, dark hole under the cellar, where they wept and

begged to be freed; but the Witch gave no

In King Laurin's court there was great

confusion when the children could not be

found. Servants ran hither and thither.

calling for the Prince and Princess. The

knights went forth in every direction, but

each returned without bringing any knowl-

days had passed and nothing had been heard

of the fair Princess and her noble brother, two little Gnomes, Nimbo and Brambus, be-

bring your children home, it it costs us our

lives; for we lave the gay young Prince and

beautiful Princess, and we want no other

directly into the great forest, where they

The old Witch was not at home, and the

"We shall climb up and get the key,"

The brave little Gnomes began to climb

th their wings until they were black and

the tree; but they had gone only a short distance when the two black swans flew

upon them, pulled their hair, and beat them

blue. The Gnomes beat the birds with their

sticks; but the swans seemed to receive no

injury, and were only stronger than before.

Then the old Witch, with the raven on her

zhoulder, and riding on her broom, ap-

peared "Ha, ha," she said, "you little men

thought you could reach my key. Go home

and tell your King that he will see his chil-

But Nimbo and Brambus were deter-

mined to rescue the Prince and Princess. And after they had run away from the

witch and had stopped in the forest to rest,

Brambus said: "I have it. To-night when the swans, the raven and the old woman are locked up in the little hut, we shall dig a way under the house and thus rescue the

Nimbo approved of this plan, and the two

Gnomes ran to the castle for tools. As soon as they saw, from their hiding place among

the bushes, the raven take the key from the

high branch, and had seen the Witch take

her birds into the house and lock the door,

the Guomes began their work. They were

very quiet, and did not even speak to the

children, whose mournful sobs they could

hear. But they worked steadily all night,

said Numbo, "and when the Witch returns the will look in vain for our King's

edge of the missing children.

reward than to serve you,

one of the pine trees.

heed to their cries.

you, we shall tell you how you may stop laughing and sneezing." thought of a ride on the swans, and without The Witch, not knowing what else to do, delay seated themselves upon the birds followed the gnomes to the palace. Here everyone shouted with laughter at the comiwhich at once flapped their wings and flex after the rayen, guiding them through the forest, while the old Witch, riding on a cal movements of the Witch. King Laurin said: "You have been very wicked, and as broom, followed close by. As the birds a punishment you shall suffer for one year. continued their flight through the air, the children became frightened and held fast to At the end of that year, if you will return to the eastle, you shall be cured of this malthe feathers of the swans to keep from falling off, and the constant croaking of the

Still sneezing and laughing the old Witch went away; but she never returned to the palace of King Laurin. PAYSIE.

SNAKES ARE NOT SO BAD.

The Reptiles Get the Credit of Being Worse Than They Are-Only Two to Fight in This Latitude-Foods a Hundred Years Hence.

IWESTIEN FOR THE DISPATCH. Man is born with cumity toward only one creature, according to the Bible. That is the creature which beguiled Mother Eve in the Garden of Eden, and for which offense eternal enmity was put between the descendants of Eve and the offspring of the

Queen sat weeping in her room and the King offered great rewards to those who should bring his little ones home. Brave serpent. But the naturalist sees something that excites his interest, and even his admiration, in everything endowed with animal life. The serpent, as an entirety, is not a winsome animal. For that disreputable trick that his ancestor played on our first parents we can never love him, and we don't take longing to the royal palace, went to the King and said: "Your Majesty, we shall kindly to his "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain." The Bible, however, makes him a type of wisdom—"wise as serpents and harmless as doves." Even the wise

Solomon named the "ways of a serpent" as one of the conundrums that he was obliged At these words the King's eyes filled with to "give up." tears, and, blessing the Gnomes, he bade A large proportion of our horror of serthem depart. Nimbo and Brambus went pents comes from the hereditary natred and the defect in popular knowledge concerning called the children by name, and listened intently for a reply to their cries. Suddenly them. The average person regards a serpent as simply a thing dangerous to human-ity, which should be killed on sight. It may be true that the only good snake is the they came to the Witch's house, and here they heard the sobs of the little prisoners. key to her door bung on the topmost branch dead one, as the Western people say of the Indian, but, nevertheless, the reptile some good, and, generally speaking, he is not half as bad as he has been painted.

Only Two Dangerous Fellows. Consider the serpents that we find in the northern half of the United States. There are a great many varieties, and any of them, regardless of size, would create a papic at a picnic. And yet there are only two kinds that a back woodsman would probably take the trouble to kill—the copperhead and the rattlesnake, and he would not have the slightest fear of either of those varieties, The copperhead is a clumsy, sleepy reptile, that is only dangerous when you stumble upon him unawares. The bite is poisonous, but never fatal if the proper precautions are taken. The rattlesnake is more venomous than the copperhead, but he is also more

onorable, as we would call it if he were human. A rattlesnake never bites without giving ample warning, unless he; should be at-tacked or injured so suddenly that he had no time for warning. In fact a rattlesnake will almost invariably wriggle away at the approach of a person. But if the reptile can't escape be will curl up, with defiant head raised, tail shaking with imperceptible rapidity, and the rattles at the end giv-ing a sound of warning that can be heard several rods away. There is another thing about the "rattler," as the woodsmen call it, which acts as a warning to man. It emits an odor, noticeable at least a rod away, which is nearly like the smell of kind, his arms being short and of immense away, which is nearly like the smell of sliced cucumber. If you should happen to be tramping with a woodsman in the forests or mountains in Northern Pennsylvania, in

ber." He would mean that he detected the peculiar cucumber odor of the "fattler." He would then look for the reptile and quickly dispatch it if it had not meantime escaped.

A Snake Bite for a Drink. At a country tavern in the mountains, on the headwaters of the Susquehanna (West branch), the writer once saw an old back-woodsman with half a dozen rattlesnakes in a box, offering to be bitten on the hand any number of times for the moderate recom-pense of a drink of whisky per bite. After a bite he would instantly suck the poison from the wound and then take an enormous drink of whisky. No serious consequences resulted, although his immunity from harm

may have been largely due to his apparently liquor-saturated body.

The minor snakes that we see in fields and water are as harmless as kittens. Even the big blacksnakes, six or seven feet long, would be no match for a 12-year-old boy in a hand fight, unless it should get a fold around his neck, which would be very un-

The anatomy of the serpent is what chiefly interests the naturalist, particularly the provision by which it is enabled to move with considerable rapidity without any ap-parent means of locomotion. While the vertebræ of the average quadruped are from 30 to 40 in number, those of the serpent are nearly 200. The pliancy of this structure enables the reptile to move faster and more gracefully than many large animals that are well equiped with legs. Serpents are hatched from eggs. Just here is another queer thing about the reptile. The eggs are sometimes hatched within the mother's body, while at other times they come from eggs laid and hatched in the air. In the first case the young are born in an immature state, something like the young of the opossum. When danger appears the little wrigglers hurry to the mother, and although she has no pocket for their reception, like the opossum mother's, she has an expansive mouth into which the young hurriedly

The Problem of Daily Food. If a baby born to-day shall have the good fortune to reach extreme old age, he will probably live on food in his latter years very different from that which now graces our tables. If he gets his triumphs of dental art into beet, mutton or pork in his old age, he will be lucky, and even the products of wheat, corn and the like, may be only a dream to him. Why? Because the producing capacity of the country will be totally inadequate to furnish our present chief foods to the enormous population that will swarm in the United States when the baby of to-day becomes an octogenarian. The population of our country is now about 65,000,000. It is doubling nearly once in every 30 years. Therefore, in 1921 it will be 130,000,000, in 1951 it will be 260,000,000, and in 1981 it will have swelled to the enor-

mous number of 520,000,000.

These figures are probably somewhat in excess of what the increase will actually be, because the ratio of immigration to native increase will gradually diminish. But some of our best authorities on the subject have the result of the United States.

Tossed to the clouds, in herce vinuicities such, and whose braggart bark and stir. The harrying hound whose braggart bark and stir. Arched the lithe spine and reared the indignant further of the lithespine and reared the lithespine and reared the indignant further of the lithespine and reared the indignant further of the lithespine and reared th estimated the population of the United States at a minimum of 500,000,000 a century hence. How will this amazing swarm of humanity be fed? Allowing that we shall by that time have absorbed Canada and Mexico, the tillable land would not supply half the population, probably not one third, with such food as we now chiefly use. There is very little grazing land that is not already in use for raising domestic animals for food, and comparatively little of the product is experted. The majority of our probable control of the product is experted. ported. The majority of our population, perhaps only 50 years hence, will be obliged to eschew flesh tood because of its scarcity and excessive cost. The same may be said of the ground on which our cereals are raised -wheat, corn, barley, oats and the like. There is no apparent way to make an acre of ground more fruitful than it now is in the products alluded to.

Will Live on Fish and Vegetables. There will be food enough for all, no doubt, but it will probably consist almost wholly of fish and vegetables. Fish will take the place of mammalian food, and very likely fish culture will be one of the most important industries in the country. We know that fishes are capable of enormous production—a single fish sometimes produc-ing millions of eggs, as in the case of the codfish. Of the vast number of eggs laid only a very small proportion result in fullgrown fishes because of the destruction of ggs and minnows. Devices for the protection of eggs and young would secure the production of almost unlimited fish supply. Thirty bushels of wheat per acre would be

about the utmost that a farmer could expect for his crop. As the wheat area is now pushed almost to its limit, the coming man, in the near future, will have to get alons Minneapolis. But an acre of ground has been made to produce 400 bushels of potatoes, and hence we may assume that the potato will survive a long time.

So you see that the baby of to-day will not

necessarily starve in his old age, though he may have to use his elbows a good deal in getting through the crowd. Fish, potatoes and surface vegetables will make sufficient food, and it will be more healthful than flesh. It is well to remember, too, that animal eating is only a lingering habit of man's ancient savagery. But think of half a billion people in our country, and then imagine that number doubled only a third of a century later, and so on. It will prob ably be necessary to hang up the notice that the manager uses when the theatre is crowded, "Standing room only."

J. H. WEBB. STANDING ON ONE ARM. The Difficult Feat Accomplished by ar

Amateur Gymuast. New York Herald.] C. H. Euos, Jr., of the New York Ath-

letic Club, succeeded last week in perform ing a feat which it is



said has never before been accomplished by an amsteur gymnast. The feat in question 1s what is known as the "one-arm balance." The accompanying cut shows the balance. To do a one-arm balance suc cessfully the athlete requires, in addition to the mere physica strength of the arm necessary to support the weight of the body, the perfect control of the muscular system displayed by the tight rope walker or trapeze balancer. Such tricks as balance ing a chair while seated thereon on a

trapeze is child's play compared with maintaining the body in equilibrium, with only one arm to support it. In performing this feat Mr. Enos first secures a periec balance on both arms. The legs, which are held together, are then inclined out of the perpendicular toward the right until the center of gravity of the body is directly over the right arm. The left hand, mean while, has been slowly raised to the side and has assisted in securing the equilibrium. Of course the athlete doesn't re-tain this position very long. The blood might rush to his head. Professional athletes have naturally attained a greater de-gree of efficiency in these balancing feats than the amateur. One of them, Thurber, balances himself with equal facility on either hand, on a horizontal bar or on the back of a chair. Thurber, it is said, has also balanced himself with one arm on a tight rope of large diameter-a feat of much greater difficulty than the balance on the fixed bar. Mr. Enos' physique is ad

strength. He is 5 feet 736 inches high and weighs 177 pounds. ONCE tried, no more corns. Daisy Corn and just as the day was beginning to break summer time, he might suddenly ston you ONCE tried, no more corns. they finished the way into the dark cellar, with the warning, "Stop, I smell cowcum- Cure, 15 cents; of druggists.

[Garnered for The Dispatch.] The Domicile Erected by John.

A. Pope in New York Press. [Translated from the Vulgate of M. Goose.] Schold the Mansion reared by dædal Jack. See the malt stored in many a plethoric sack, In the proud cirque of Ivan's bivousc.

Mark how the rat's felonious fangs invade The golden stores in John's pavillon laid. Anon with velvet foot and Tarquin strides, Subtle Grimalkin to his quarry glides, Grimalkin grim, that slew the fierce rodent, Whose tooth insidious Johann's sackcloth rent!

Lof now the deep mouthed canine foe assault, That vexed the avenger of the stolen malt, Stored in the hallowed precincts of that hall That rose complete at Jack's creative fall.

Here stalks the impetuous Cow with crumpled horn,
Whereon the exacerbating hound was torn,
Who bayed the feline slaughter beast that slew Where



Here Walks Forlown the Damsel Crowne With Rus,

The rat predaceous whose keen fangs ran through
The textile fibers that involved the grain,
Which lay in Hans' inviolate domain. Here walks forlorn the damsel crowned with

Lactiferous spoils from vaccine dugs who drew, Of that corniculate beast whose tortured horn Tossed to the clouds, in fierce vindictive scorn, The harrying hound whose braggart bark and

Robed in a senescent garb that seems in sooth Too long a prey to Chronos' iron tooth, Behold the man whose amorous lips incline, Full with young Eros' osculative sign, To the 'lorn maiden whose lact-albic hands Drew albu-lactic wealth from lacteal glands Of that immortal bovine, by whose horn



The Loud Cantankerous Shanghai Comes at Last.

Distort to realms ethereal was borne The beast catulean, vexer of that sly Ulysses quadrupedal, who made die The old mordaceous Hat that dared devour Antededaneous Ale in John's domestic bower.

rift
Even as he kissed the virgin all forlorn,
Who milked the cow with implicated horn,
Who in fine wrath the canine torturer skied,
That dared to vex the insidious muricide,
Who let arboreal effluence through the pelt
Of the sly rat that robbed the palace Jack had

The loud cantankerous Shanghai comes at last, Whose shouts arouse the shorn ecclesiast
Who scaled the vows of Hymen's sacrament
To him who, robed in garments indigent, Exosculates the damsel lachrymose

The emulgator of that horned brute morose That tossed the dog that worried the cat that The rat that are the malt that lay in the house

When Father Carves the Duck. Boston Transcript. We all look on with anxious eyes When father carves the duck,

And mother almost always sighs When father carves the duck. Then all of us prepare to rise And hold our bits before our eyes And be prepared for some surpr When father carves the duck.

He braces up and grabs a fork, Whene'er he carves a duck,
And won't allow a soul to talk
Until he's carved the duck.
The fork is jabbed into the sides,
Across the breast the knife he slide
While every careful person hides
From flying chips of duck.

The platter's always sure to slip When father carves a duck, And how it makes the dishes skip! Potatoes fly amuck! The squash and cabbage leap in space, We get some gravy in our face And father mutters Hindoo grace Whene'er he carves a duck We then have learned to walk around

We then have learned to walk around
The dining room and pluck
From off the window sills and walls
Our share of father's duck,
While father growls and blows and jaws
And swears the knife was full of flaws,
And mother jeers at him because
He couldn't carve a duck. The Month of May.

The bodth of Bay is cobing, dear, The berry bodth of Bay: Brig out by furs and fladdels, dear. I bust budie up this cibe of year Or there'll be the deuce to bay.

Buy borous blasters twaid, by dear, Of flaxseed ged full store, Buy cabobile an easdor oil, Pudod the pod ad bake it boil, We'll swead ad every bore. Pdeubodia kdocks this beary bodth,

Idfluedza ad the grib Are gedding in their fide work now, While sharb sciadica, I trow, Has god be 'ed the hib.

'Tis tibe for physig ad for gloob, This "berry bodth," alas! Codservatory flowers bloob, Fruids riped id a heated roob, Ad birds sig udder glass. Then led us berry, berry be, And drive dull care away,
With toddies hod ad flaxseed dea,
Ad bady a sdeeze, kerchew! kerchee!
We'll drig the health of Bay,
-Roymond in New York Herald.

A Boy Hero. In heartless Paris, which to foreign eyes Seems made of mirrors, gas light and display. A splendid building's walls began to rise, Ascending stone by stone from day to day. High and more high the pile was builded well, And scores of laborers were busy there. When suddenly a fraglie staging fell. And two strong workmen swung aloft in air.

Suspended by their hands to one slight hold, That bent and creaked beneath their sudden One worn with toil, and growing gray and olds .

One a mere boy, just reaching man's estate Yet with a hero's soul. Alone and young, Were it not well to yield his single life, On which no parent leaned, no children clung, And save the other to his babes and wife?

He saw that ere deliverance could be brought The frail support they grasped must surely break, And in that shuddering moment's flash of thought He chose to perish for his comrade's sake. With bravery such as heroes seldom know,
"'Tis right," he said, and loosing his strong

grip,
Dropped like a stone upon the stones below,
And lay there dead, the smile still on his lip. What though no laurels grow his grave above.
And o'er his name no sculptured shaft may rise?
To the sweet spirit of unselfish love.
Was not his life a glorious sacrifice?
—Elizabeth Akers in Harper's.

Wishing. The budding trees their shadows fling Athwart the shaven grass;

Flowers are whispering of spring. Brown swallows dart on busy wing: Sundeams are out en masse My love upon the greensward stands The wind toys with her bair; She heeds it not, with eager hand She parts the willow's slender wands; What prize is hidden there?

Naught but a woven nest I see, And four wide mouths agape; But hars! from yonder lilac tree A note of warning comes to me— The mother-bird, mayhap.

My love's eyes brimming mischief hold— "A robin! first of spring! You've heard the adage, quaint and old, That oft a fate may be foretold By wishing while they sing?"

It took me unawares, 'tis true, But I embraced the chance: Her smile was bright, her eyes were blue, And—well, what would you say and do

The Fairy Queen There was a little fairy,
A queen of fairies gay,
And pretty tints did gild her rings
With many a brilliant ray.

She'd pretty rings of coral
And a gold crown for her head,
And in the fairest lily
At night she made her bed.

Now is not this a pretty Little story I have told, About the little fairy With her lovely crown of gold? Sowing and Reaping

Sow an act and you reap a habit, Sow a habit and you reap a character, Sow a character and you reap a destiny. EARLY SPRING BEAUTIES,

lants Should Get a Breath of Fresh Air Now-Keep an Eye on Jack Frost-Starting Cuttings-Early Pansies-Cultivating the Asters.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) April is the mouth when the indoor plants can be placed outdoors during the daytime to get a breath of fresh air; but it is hardly safe to keep them there over night, as late frosts may come unexpectedly and nip the swelling buds. Nearly all of the forced early spring flowers are now in bloom, and the March cuttings should be so far advanced that they can be planted in the ground as soon as the soil is warm enough. The seed boxes should also be crowded with the young annuals, ready for transplanting, but this work should not be attempted until the warmth of spring has made the soll and air of the proper temper-

The young annuals are more tender than the potted plants and cuttings, and they must be handled with the greatest carefulness. It is time now to weed out the seed boxes, destroying everything in them that has the appearance of weeds, and the sickly, poorly-developed flowers should not be poorly-developed flowers should not be allowed to remain. They only absorb the richness of the soil, and prevent the others from reaching the full development of their powers and beauty.

How to Start a Cutting. It is rather late for starting cuttings of plants for outdoor culture, but if a friend has given you a slip from some fine speci-men it is never too late to start it to growing. The method of starting the cuttings is very simple, and can be learned by anyone Take a shallow vessel, and put about two inches of clear sand into it. Water it continually until the sand is thoroughly set tled, and when it is hard and compact place the cuttings in it, and press the fine particles osely around the stems with the fingers So far as these cuttings are concerned deep planting is better than shallow, and it does not matter if the cuttings touch the bottom of the vessel. The vessel can have a number of cuttings in it, and then they should be kept in a warm room where an even tem perature of heat can be maintained. There ere simply two things after this essential t the growth of the cuttings-warmth and The sand should never be allowed to get dry, and if the evaporation goes or rapidly it may be necessary to water it twice

a day. The foreing is somewhat hastened if a pane of glass is placed over the box or vessel, and in about one week roots ought to begin to form. The cuttings should not be transferred to pots or boxes until they have made an inch or two of growth, and pushed out five or six new leaves.

The Demand for Cut Flowers. The great popularity of the aster has brought into existence a great number of varieties, but the few old standard ones still hold their own as cut flowers, and cannot be displaced by new, but not half so good, novelties. Several hundred thousand are annually sold in each of the leading cities during the fall of the year, In or make a success a succession of flowers should be grown, the first crop beginning very early and the other plantings extending nearly through the summer. of the crop is sown from the middle of June to the first of July, which will give quantities of the flowers in early autumn, when the demand is the greatest. In the middle of summer the demand for cut flowers of all kinds falls off considerably, and the crops of flowers maturing at this season of the year should be small. Nature furnishes the woods and fields

with all the flowers that one desires then, and the florist's products are not much in demand. The best varieties are the new Washington, the Victoria and Truffant's peony-flow-ered perfection. In reference to the colors, about one-third of the whole crop should be rose, scarlet and crimson, and the other twothirds pure white. There is always a greater demand for the white than for the colored or the culture profitable.

Taking Care of the Pansles Early pausies must be started indoors in the seed boxes, and then they may be brought into bloom several weeks before those planted in the garden. In an ordidary season they may be transplanted to the garden by the middle of April, but ou cold nights they may need some covering spread over the beds. The soil in the boxes should be made of fine garden soil, sifted through a sieve, and on top of this the seeds should be sprinkled and pressed in gently. Keep the box in the kitchen until the pansies show their second leat, when it should be removed to a cooler place. When they have become thoroughly rooted transplant them to larger boxes and keep them in a cool place until

ready for the garden.

Pansies will do better if grown in bexes even at this late date, for they have better attention and temperature indoors than outdoors in early spring. Pansies need heat and moisture more than richness of soil, and these should be given to them when transplanted to the garden. HELEN WHARBURDON.

LESSONS OF ARROR DAY. Trees Should Not Be Planted Without Son

Knowledge of Them. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE. One of the hopeful features of the Arbor Day celebration, which comes around regularly with the spring, is that it will give the American people a better knowledge of trees and their uses. The wild extravagance of the enthusiasts in planting trees innumer-

able, without much regard to their suitable-ness or vitality, discouraged many in their attempt to re-forest the country, and the first half dozen years after Arbor Day won an established place among our holidays seemed to do more injury than good to the cause of practical and intelligent forestry. Many of the plantations and rows of street trees failed through improper selections and worse care, and the failures discouraged many others from the work and engendered many others from the work and eigendered a belief that all attempts in this direction are hopeless. Distorted and sickly growths or early deaths followed in the lootsteps of the early enthusiasts; but the observance of that day has gradually exerted a beneficial influence in hastening the time when tree planters can give an intelligent reason for choosing a particular tree for a given place or purpose, and when they know how to plant it properly and to give it the care it

needs thereafter.
In many of the schools some elementary principles of tree life and planting are being given to the children, and this is one of the greatest advantages that could result from such a holiday. Every recurring Arbor Day should be preceded in the schools by a systematic course of instruction in practical forestry, giving the children a general ac-count of the importance of the question, the needs of trees, the purposes to which they may be applied, and various other equally important subjects. In early Roman days the sumptuous city

as well as country homes were adorned with trees, parks and gardens which outrivaled anything that we can show to-day. The trees were held in higher regard by the Romans than the Americans have ever manifested toward them; but this is partly due to the fact that trees in a new country are so abundant that nobody notices then They are everywhere, and that very fact makes them common and unnoticeable The increasing population, however, i gradually encroaching upon the woody do-main, and trees in certain localities are already looked upon as luxuries. In the spring of the year more trees are needed for planting, and it should be a custom where land is plentiful to plant one or more good vigorous saplings every Arbor Day, and then see that it is carefully attended to until it is full grown.

The beautiful practice of planting memo

rial trees is one against which no one can offer objections, and if a child is induced to give closer observation to a tree because it is called by his name, the gain is substantial. For the child will be induced to cultivate observation and study of the tree and its

companions.
In preparing for the spring planting of trees it should be remembered that the trees must harmonize with the existing natural features of the ground; they should not de-stroy, but should, if possible, emphasize its natural character. Even for suburban lots the proper arranging and planting of trees require much knowledge of the plants, and careful preliminary study both on paper and on the ground. In the suburbs of every city, and on many country estates, nursery novelties are arranged with poor effect, spoiling even the native wood and shrub-bery. For this the owner is certainly to blame and not the nurseryman. C. S. WALTERS.

CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY.

He Is the Pet of His Imperial Pa, and Suffers Accordingly.

Frederick William, the eldest son of the German Emperor, and therefore the Crown Prince, was born in 1882, and is now nearing the completion of his 9th year. His little brothers, William, Adalbert, August and Oscar, were born respectively in 1883, 1884, 1887 and 1888, while the



youngest boy is still a baby in arms, having been born in December, 1890, and conse-quently has not come under the vigorous course of sprouts through which the Emperor is putting his other offspring. As is but natural, the Crown Prince is the Emperor's favorite and his almost constant companion. In all his visits to the various garrisons, which he generally makes with a view to taking them by surprise, he is accompanied by his eldest boy, who was re-cently made seriously fil by being thus driven about in inclement weather.

ORIGIN OF PROTOGRAPHY.

The Camera Obscura Was Originally Used

by Artists for Accuracy. In the latter half of the sixteenth century Giovanni Baptiste Porta, a Neapolitan physician, invented the camera obscure, which may be said to have been the origin of photography. It was simply a dark chamber, through a small hole in which the rays of sunlight projected upon a screen within a picture of whatever was in front. The use originally made of it was to copy pictures, which, being thrown upon a screen of canvas within a closet where the artist sat, were readily gone over with paint and brush, the very colors being reproduced in the inverted image. This was almost the first application of mechanical processes to

In 1760 a fantastic writer named De la variegated varieties, and the demands of the market must be satisfied if one is to make ary interview with devils, which, unknown to himself, was a marvelous prophecy. One genie he quotes as saying: "You know that rays of light reflected from bodies form pictures upon polished surfaces—or example, on the retina of the eye, on water and on glass. The spirits have sought to fix those fleeting images. They have made a subtle matter by means of which a picture is formed in the twinkling of an eye. They coat a piece of canvas with this substance and place it in front of the object to be taken. Ry means of its viscous nature, the prepared canvas retains a facsimile of the image instantaneously. Finally the canvas is deposited in a dark press, and, when it is dry, there is a picture so perfect that no art can imitate its truthfulness,"

In 1777 Scheller, the great Swedish chem-ist, who had studied the action of light upon chloride of silver, made a photograph, the first ever produced, of the solar spectrum by projecting the latter upon a sheet of paper dusted with silver chloride. Twentyfive years later Davy and Wedgwood, in England, obtained an impression of the solar spectrum upon paper prepared with salts of silver, but were unable to make it permanent. In 1824 Joseph Niepce made the first permanent photograph with a plate coated with asphaltum, a resinous matter

SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

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

ress communications for this department to E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewiston, Maine,



1507-NUMERICAL Do not seek to have a finger In another's pie: Round the dainty do not linger With admiring eye.

You've enough to do.

If your own affairs you know, 'twill Be enough for you. For I 3, 6, 2 and 1 you Might be thought a bore:
Peaceful people then to shun you
Might be 5, 2, 4. BITTER SWEET.

In a word, I would not total;

1508-TRANSPOSITION. Transpose long periods of time, They then are withered, Gry, As grass in summer time becomes Beneath a cloudless sky.

Transpose again, have articles
Made more for use than show;
Again transpose, you have a word
That means destroy, lay low,
Mas, E.

1509-BLANES, To be filled with words prenounced as in the positive and comparative degree.

1. The gentleman who—a short time ago is

2 "O-!" said the small boy, scornfully; there is no danger of—from torpedoes."

3. The man broke his—failing into a large 4. We will have the baby—for a picture, but how to keep her still long enough to have it taken is a —. taken is a —.

5. The greedy boy—his sister's apple, and found it very—, but no one had any sympathy for him.

1510-REVERSAL.

"Only a woman's hair." The cook's fair hair was aubur n—first,
And I admired it much,
Till last, to-day, the case reversed;
Now I've no taste for such.
Within the pudding's fragrant bed
Reposed a shining hair!
O, anburn—fi at, but thoughtless head,
Why did you drop it there?

"Let me dream again," I dreamed that in a bureau's first, I found a purse that well nigh burst With golden coin; at dawn of light I searched the first; it was empty quitel Yet in its word I found, it seems, The fitting last of lille dream III.

When you've finished your mudples, my dear, And set them all out in a row, Your hands and your face, too, I fear, Some marks of the pastry will show.

Then pray take warm water and soap, Then pray take warm
A tower of first or of crash,
And you'll look so much better, I hope,
You'll feel amply last for your wash.
M. C. S.

A plous high priest placed before
A name of Deity
Will give a prophet great whose birth
Is velled in mystery.
GREGORY GALE.

 Join a cade lamb, the eard of the mariner's compass, a pool or collection of warer, and an abbrevis tion for unmarried, and form a word of twelve letters naming a genus of umbelliferous plants, 2. Join abode, exists actually, an event, and 2. Join abode, exists actually, an event, and one of the elements which appears at the respective poles when a body is subjected to electro chemical decomposition, and form a clectro chemical decomposition, and form a tarrhal discharges, inflammation and other tarrhal discharges, inflammation and tarrhal discharges and tarrhal discharges are tarrhal discharges. 3. Join to emit, and act, and a personal pro-

1513-CHARADE. Tom Trollope was a roguish lad, Who with his grandpa lived; His grandpa's temper, calm and bland, Had all his pranks survived.

And strewed it far and wide, Then grandpa's two came quickly down, And oh, how tummy cried! With smarting back he went to bed

> 1514-ANAGRAM. "The armies' will means much," When a great cantain leads, It bravely marches on, And does historic deeds, Deeds that the old will tell To youngsters at their knee; Tales of hard battles fought To keep our liberty.
> O, if dread war's alarms

May leaders, great, to help Our country's cause be found! 1515-CURTAILED DECAPITATION. The whole is what the small boy feels When he too much green fruit conceals Behead, 'ris what 'ne fruit should be Ere with it he makes very free.

Curtail, 'tis what his garments show,

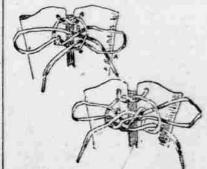
Should e'er again resound,

What his tired mother oft must sew BITTER SWEET. MARCH RESULTS. Prize Winners—I, Lottie Hughes, Apollo, Pa.; 2 Mary M. Hanrathy, Parker's Landing, Pa.; 3, C. D. Sawyer, Allegheny, Pa.
Roll of Honor—Olive A. Kein, J. B. Phinney, Jennie Espien, Helena, Rebecca H. Nicholis, D. M. Kearney, Ida C. Pavne, Justinian, Matilda Chambordon, Dora Scavey, Ivanhoc, C. E. D., Eilen L. Perry, Bessie Dodds, Engene Sinciair, C. M. Arthur, Mamie Crum, R. M. Estes, Cohen.

ANSWER 1497 .- "Uneasy lies the head that wears a 1498.—C-lambake. 1499.—Pipe-clay. 1500.—Con-vers-ation, con-serv-ation. 1501.—Con-vers-ation, con-serv-ation. 1501.—Disguise. 1502.—Speaker, members, pages, senators, re-presentatives, messenger. 1503.—Glove. 1504.—Tale-bearing.

1505.—Spare, spar, spa. A KNOT THAT WON'T GET LOOSE. The Salmon Tie Is the Latest for Fastening

Lassies' Shoe. The "Salmon tie" is the latest. It is so called because the energetic fish of the name couldn't possibly pull it loose, although the fisherman could the instant need should come for a new fly or a one. In the cut you see the old bo



knot and beneath it a shoe with the salmon knot. According to the New York Tribune this is the way the

put it over and through the knot. Draw tight like an ordinary bow knot and it is done. To untie simply pull the ends, as in the common bow knot."

HOW TO RUN PROPERLY.

A Good Deal of Thought Compressed Inte a Very Few Words. New York World.]

"We run with our legs," said a professor in a gymnasium for girls the other day, "and carry our bodies. Don't reverse the process; running with the body and letting the legs drag after as best they may."

The same professor preached a short sermon to her class on another occasion. "The grace of our grandmothers," said she, "was the grace, miscailed, of suppression; that of today is activity. The physical develop-

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1511-WORD-BUILDING.

1512-ODD UNIONS.

ing a part of the wing of a hawk. A. R. E.

But when he got into the ft at,

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LOST VIGOR.
LOSS OF MEMORY.
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