

THE STORY OF A WALK OF THREE THOUSAND MILES. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY C. F. LUMMIS.

Narrative of Sport, Adventure and Hardship During a Trip on Foot From

Ohio to the Pacific Coast.

CHAPTER L THE START FROM OHIO. lut why tramp? Aren't there railroads Pullmans enough, that you must walk?



The Start. st of the profit, too, except that jing-, only half-satisfying sort which can ooted up in the ledger.

was after neither time nor money, but not life in the pitiful meaning of the health-seeker, for I was perfectly well Is trained athlete, but life in the truer, ider, sweeter sense, the exhilarant joy ving outside the sorry fences of civili on, living with a perfect body and a tened mind, a life where brain and brawn eg and lung, all rejoice and grow alert her. I am an American and felt med to know so little of my own counas I did and as most Americans do. I young, only 26, with educated muscles fall experience of the pleasures of long strian tours, that is, such tours as are nilly deemed long. Furthermore, I td to remove from Ohio to Californ'a.

Had a Number of Motives.

here was a chance to kill several birds to here was a chance to kill sector other optimises howe stone, to learn more of the country its people than railroad travel could r teach; to have the physical joy which v the confirmed pedestrian knows; to e the mental awakening of new sights experiences; and to get, in this enjoy-feation to my new home

experiences; and to get, in this they of a fashion, to my new home. Howe are the motives which led me to ertake a walk of 3,507 miles, occupying days. There was no wager direct or in-et; no limitation to a specified time, nor other restriction to make a slave of and ruin the pleasure of the walk. It will be a slave of another the pleasure of the walk. purely "for fun" in a good sense; and most productive four months of a rather ing life. There was no desire for noto---indeed I found it generally more table to tell no one on the way my t, and thus to avoid the stares and ons of strangers. The journey was atiguing, but never dull; full of hardand spiced with frequent danger in its but always instructive, keenly resting and keenly enjoyed, even at its est, and it had some very hard sides. first half need be but briefly outlined,

ing. Across the first two States it was op-pressively hot, and then I had several days troubles. However it could not drench the spirits within, and it was welcome as an experience. Crossing the noble bridge which wades with giant legs of granite across the Father of Waters at St. Louis, I followed the general course of the Missouri Pacific Railroad across Missouri, Missouri Pacific Railroad across Missouri, having some funny experiences with back-country people, and at last a bit of adven-ture a little west of Warrensburg. From over the hedge of a cory little farm house a huge savage dog leaped in pursuit of me. He did not come to bark—that was plain from the first—but on business. He evidently liked strangers—raw. He did not evidentify liked strangers-raw. He did not pause to threaten or reconnoiter, but made a bee-line for me, and when close, made a savage leap straight at my throat. My hunting-knife chanced to be at my hand, and as he sprang I threw up a light switch in my left hand. He caught it in his big jaws, and in the same instant, with the in-Jaws, and in the same instant, with the in-stinct of a boxer, I gave a desperate "upper cut" with my hunting-knife. The strong, double-edged, eight-inch blade caught him squarely under the throat and the point came out of his forehead, so fierce had been the blow. He never made a sound except a dying gurgle, and tugging out the bedded blade by a violent effort, I hastened to de-part, leaving him stretched in the road.

cord. As for my feet, they were much in the condition of those of the bareboot Georgia girl of whom Porte Crayon tells as standing by the hearth. "Sall" cried her mother, "the's a live coal under yo' foot!" Sal did not budge, but looked up stupidly and drawled, "Which foot, mam?" To be continued next Sunday. at the bottom, and gathered at the top so that it would just go over the crown of my broad hat, from whose brim it fell to my feet. After that the bloodthirsty little pests THE SUMMER PRINCE

broad hat, from whose brim it fell to my feet. After that the bloodthirsty little pests got no more satistaction from my veins. At Lawrence, too, I visited the Indian school, then just being completed, where some of my swarthy young friends of later years are now being educated, and also wit-nessed some fishing which seemed very odd. The Kaw abounds in huge catfish, ranging as high sometimes as 150 pounds, and they are fond of lying in the Aild waters below the sheeting of the Lawrence dam. There are three or four old boatmen who go fish-ing for them under water, and with curious tackle—only a big, sharp, steel hook secure-ly strapped to the right arm. Diving into the current they grope along the bottom until they touch the eel-like hide of one of these "hornpouts," and then jab the hook into the fish wherever they can, like a gaf. There is then a fearful struggle, for a large fish has great strength when in his native element, and shortly before my visit one of the most expert of these diver-fishermen hooked a "cat" too big for him, and was dragged about and drowned before he could unstrap the hook from his arm and thus es-cape. There was, one time, a young Prince whose father was an enchanter, and who by his magic arts could bring to pass whatever he desired. He loved more than all his In desired. He toved more than all his lands and treasures his only son, and his one wish was to see him happy. One power which this magician had was to produce a change of seasons whenever he desired to do so, and thinking that the Prince would be more all dilichted with summer, it was all be most delighted with summer, it was al-ways summer where the King's son was. In the palace garden the flowers bloomed Stepped Upon a Rattlesnake.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

(TRANSLATED FOR THE DISPATCE.)

ways summer where the King's son was. In the palace garden the flowers bloomed constantly, the birds sang, the sun shone, and the air was always warm and mild. If the Prince went forth into the city, the winter snow, which was deep on the street, immediately thswed, the chilling winds be-came soft and balmy, and the trees which had hung with snow and ice became covered with gay blossoms. Thus the boy grew up in the midst of sun-shine and flowers, and he was called Prince Summer. But he was a wise little fellow, and understood all that his teachers taught him. When but 10 years of age, he discovered that his life was very different from those around him. One day his father found him sitting in the garden, with a sad look on his face, and he seemed lost in thought. "What is the matter, my son?" asked the King, "has anything happened to displease you, or have you some wish that has not been gratified?" Trince Summer looked up into the kind face bending over him, and replied: "My father, you are very good, and it is so beautiful here. The sun shines, the roses bloom, and the birds sing. But don't you think it is tiresome always to see green trees, sunny skies, and to feel warm breezes? My books tell me that with other people there is a time when the leaves become red and yellow, and the withered ones fall to the ground in such numbers that the chil-dren, running in the forest, make among the dried leaves a beautiful rustling. Could I

dren, running in the forest, make among the dried leaves a beautiful rustling. Could I

trees. Andromeda holds for a moment his gaze, And Regulus, too, scarce seen through t

dried leaves a beautiful rustling. Could I not see that time, father?" "You speak of fall," replied the King, "and it shall be as you wish, but, my son, the summer is the most beautiful." Then the skies were overcast with dull, gray clouds, and a rough wind began to blow over the fields and whistle through the trees. The boy clapped his hands with joy; for he had never before seen a storm, and it pleased him to watch the branches bow and bend, as if nodding a greeting one to the other, and to see the leaves whirl about in the autumn wind. Then the Prince gathered the ripe, red apples, which had fallen under the trees, and running through the forest, wondered at the brilliant colors of the maples and the rich brown and yellow of the oaks." "I thought summer so beautiful," said the Prince, "Dut this delightful autumn is even more so."

even more so." Thus the weeks and months went by, still the fall weather remained about the castle, and the King's son did not murmur for the summer. But one day he went again to his father and his face was earnest and thought-ful. "My son," said the King, "what troubles

It grieves me to see your young face

"My son," said the King, "what troubles you? It grieves me to see your young face so sad." "My father," was the reply, "you are so good to me that I am ashamed to complain; but the gardener's son tells me that he has seen both summer and winter, and that there is yet another time, when it is very cold, and the earth is all white, as if strewn with sugar, and the water in the lakes be-comes so hard that one can walk upon it. Then in this season there is a beautiful feast day, called Christmas, when gifts are ex-changed and every one is happy. O, father, if I could see that time." "You are wishing for winter, my dear child," said the King, "and your wish shall be granted."

enild," said the Ring, and your with same be granted." Suddenly the air became colder and the wind rougher than before. Then, when anow flakes fell thick and fast, the Prince's delight knew no bounds. He clapped his hands and should for joy. The next morn-ing the same of the houses were all white hands and shouted for joy. The next morn-ing the roofs of the houses were all white, and the trees and bushes were bend-ing under their burden of snow. Through the streets of the city glided gayly-decked sleighs filled with happy people whose voices chimed pleasantly with the jingling bells. When the snow had been swept from From Ellsworth I made a strong spurt, just to see what I could do in 24 hours. The conditions were very favorable-the hard, smooth turf roads are admirable to walk smooth turf roads are admirable to walk upon, and I was in perfect trim and unin-cumbered. In 24 hours I had trotted to Ellis, an even 79 miles. The distance was made in 21 hours, and the record would have been better had I not fallen asleep when I sat down to rest and thus lost three hours. Walking and I were on good terms now, and every day scored from 30 to 40 miles; but that spurt from Ellisworth to Ellis was the longest day's walk I ever made." the lakes and ponds there was hard, firm ice to be seen, over which skaters with gay ice to be seen, over which skaters with gay shouts were soon speeding. The Prince could find no words with which to express his pleasure. Clad in warm furs he would exclaim while gliding over the ice on his skates, or driving in a sleigh over the frozen snow: "Who could sigh for summer or autumn when the beauties of winter are at hand?" At Hays City a cowboy who had gambled away his money, pistols and pony concluded to walk with me to Wallace, where he had a brother that he "reckoned would stake him." He had lost his money at a pleasant bull-fight at Caldwell the preceeding Sun-day, and was evidently used to very toigh companionship, but I found him good-hearted, lenient toward my ignorance in matters whereof he was expert, and alto-gether a very spicy and entertaining com-rade for the 131 miles in which he shared my "bed and board." Walking was agony to him in those tight, tall-heeled boots, but he was game to the end of his toes, and hobbled on so pluckily that I gave up my haste and adopted a gait which was casier for him. At Hays City a cowboy who had gambled autumn when the beauties of whiter are at hand?" Then came the joyous Christmas-tide with its carols and gifts, and the King's son thought that he would be content to know no other season than winter. Three years passed by. In other lands seasons came and went; but in Prince Sum-mer's land it was always winter. Even in the middle of July the streets were filled with snow, and the trees were bare of leaves, and the lakes were covered with a thick coating of ice. However, it happened that the Prince went again to the King, and said: "My father, I have a favor to beg of you." "Say what it is, my son," returned the King, "for you know that my one desire is to make you happy." "This snow-white winter is very beauti-ful," said the Prince, "but I long to see ful," said the Prince, "but I long to see again the green trees and the bright flowers, to feel the warm air, and to hear the twit-A Rifle and a Blanket.

brought with him as his bride the most beautiful Princess in the land. This hap-pened in the summer, then came fall, which was followed by winter, after which came the spring. And thus, year out and year in, each season came in its turn, bringing its joys and pleasures to the wise King and Queen, who ruled so kindly and well over their people. The Prince was no longer known as the enchanted Prince Summer, who cared only for his own enjoyment, but his fame went abroad through the country as a great King, wonderful for his brave deeds. PAYSIE. THE GIPSIES' GUEST.

7. 1891.

Wakeman Spends a Brief Period With His Rommany Friends.

EVENING SCENES IN THE CAMP.

Out on the English Broads in a Curious

REAPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.

Furness Fells from Ruskin's home at Brant-wood, and stumbling upon their picturesque camp at the fellside edge of Dalepark, where, in the late afternoon I found only

the old men and women, the sentineling

Gipsy dogs, and the very young Gipsy chauvies or children in possession of the lovely glen which formed their temporary

PLEASURES WITH THE ROD AND GUN.

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

Address communications for this depart



L TED < 81 8 VENI LAWBACO

A Title to Be Cherished.

A Title to Be Cherished. Ab, you who read these words will never know the thrill that gladsome welcoming term has brought to me in all lands for a quarter of a century past. "Gorgio chal!"— "Gorgio chal!" Those words of Gipay trust and endearment follow me ever out into the other world of labor, struggle, endeavor. They pursue into the haunts of men where life rages and activities roar. They call from striving and winning, from race and place, almost as the sweetest of all home-sounds to me. They come across invisible hills and lating fens by which they are surrounded. A Paradise for the Sportsman. A Paradise for the sporsman. Altogether there are nearly 50 of these broads, all communicating with each other by lazy currents called "dykes," or with the rivers, which they feed; and their total water surface is about 5,000 acres. They team with fish—the roach, bream, perch and pike—and are the resort of countless water fowls. Eels and mussels are taken from them by the ton. In their quiet, their un-usual diversity, the characterful folk who live beside them, the almost countless miles of river and dyke waterway for small boat-ing and yeaching, the quaint and sumay old inns-of-call dotting here and there the silent ahores, and the genuine possibilities for scenting fish and game among them, they no doubt possess sweeter and ubtler charms than any other known resort in England to the naturalist and sportsman. My tawny friends belonged to neither class, but our house-boat possessed quite as many of the hundreds of aristocratic yachts which haunt the region, and its crew and passengers were quite as care-free and merry. The boat itself was about 24 feet in length and perhaps eight in breadth. Properly speaking, there was neither "fore" nor "aft," but the terms were interchange-able at will. At one end was a little com-pariment, having at its own extreme end a comfortable bed for the Gipsy and his wife. almost as the sweetest of all home-sounds to me. They come across invisible hills and meadows when the brain is tired and the pen weary. "Gorgio chall" — "Gorgio chall" They are as the sound of summer melodies, of singing birds, of falling waters, when one all but faints in the withering city's ways. They call to me even

There is surely the Gipsy taint in my blood; or I am become Gipsy vagabond alto-gether. I would not resist the spell if I could. They are my own, these tawny folk, who press around to thrill my heart and mist my eyes with the heartlest, truest, sweetest welcomes I ever knew or can know in all the wide, wide world! Nearly all brought trophies of the day's outing. Women who had been among the Umbrian "statesmens" farms, were laden with poultry, butter, eggs, cheese, knots of homespun yarn, and many an article repre-senting hours of toil, which had been ex-changed for a bit of gibberish and a "for-tune;" while those from the villages of Am-bleside, Bowness or Windermere, and some who had even journeyed to far-off Kendall, chattered gaily over trifling purchases and gewgaws of worthless timel and color. Never Drink When Work's on Hand. Now and then a Gipsy appeared in the able at will. At one end was a fittle com-partment, having at its own extreme end a comfortable bed for the Gipsy and his wife, with a capacious door-closed "locker" be-neath. In this all the provisions and valu-ables were stored. Extending toward the middle of the boat were four bunks, two on other side with bliding windows above In

all

severa brink When's on Hand. Never Drink When's on Hand. Now and then a Gipsy appeared in the lively condition of spirits indicating that considerable liquor had entered into the day's jocksying among the wise yokels of the remoter hamlets; but while some general sport was had with the fellow, it was not difficult to see that his weakness was the subject of general disapproval. Indeed there is an universal unwritten law among Gipsies that all men may profit from. The adage runs in this wise: "Only a Gipsy fool letteth his wits fly away through drink, when he hath aught to do." And there is a word of wisdom in the little sentence, if these rude people did make it. But soon the camp was everywhere filled with life and activity. Horses neighed; donkeys brayed; dogs charged and tumbled over children and between horse's heels; while old men and women seemed to renew their youth and smiled and gabbled upon and with home comers, with each other, and as if with the empty air. Snatches of song begun by Gipsies at one extremity of the even the and ment in a distinged with a

Gipsy; a huge hulk of a son with his father's sunny nature and frame; the wife, little, sharp-faced, sharp-eyed and sharp-tongued; three as pretty Gipsy girls as one could wish to find for poem, romance or idyllic company, Fashion Mellinds and Bess; and a number of Gipsy brats of both seres and all sizes and ages so bewilderingly mixed with the family dogs that assoriment and de-scription are needless. The Florities former for the second state of the second state for the second state fo

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The Floating Summer Home. What with visiting Gipsy friends at Keighly, Doneaster and Lincoln, we were village of Hickling, near Hickling Broad, in Norfolk; and a short tramp from Hickling, secompanied by a village eart well laden with Gipsy belongings, bronght us to the waterside. Here, hard by an old daub-and-with Gipsy belonging, bronght us to the waterside. Here, hard by an old daub-and-with Gipsy belonging, bronght us to the waterside whose peasant owner roared or man alarming welcome, we found our punt. This was already in fine order for the season, the cottager having cared for it in the Gipsies' coming; and in an hour more the floating summer home was launched, the guarters for all the motley crew arranged to the night. Tonsulting the map of England, it will be noticed that the shires of Norfolk and yorth and south English coast line into the send hils and dunes. Nearly the entire The Floating Summer Home.

New Photography Which Will Reproduce Colors on a Screen.

A LIFEBOAT MADE OF STEEL TUBING

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

The threatened failure in the supply of gutta percha has caused considerable anz-iety among the manufacturers of goods in which it is employed, and they are now turning their attention to balata as a sub-stance that will meet many of the requirements of their trade. Balata is the solidi-fied milk of the bullet tree, one of the most striking objects in a West Indian forest, or on the banks of North American rivers. Balata collecting is a paying trade, al-though the life of the collector is a hard one. The ground he traverses is often we surface plan out boundy from the into the German Ocean. The shore is here a mass of sund hills and dunes. Nearly the entire surface of the two shires behind it is but a few feet above the level of the sea, and in many respects is similar to Holland, which is but 100 miles distant to the east. The whole eastern portion of the shires is dotted with extensive reedy and marshy sheets of water, of but from three to six feet in depth, with a hard smooth bottom of marl. These lakelike marshes or lagoons are feed-ers to the Bure, Yare and Waveney rivers, all of which form confluence, and flow laxily into the sea, at the ancient city of Yarmouth. These lagoons are provincially called "The Broads." No one knows how or when the term originated. Their borders are chiefly flat and marshy. But many are richly wooded to the water's edge, giving them a peculiarly picturesque beauty, particularly in contrast with wide flat or slightly undu-lating fems by which they are surrounded. one. The ground he traverses is once west and swampy. In many cases he has to wade long distances knee deep in water, which may at any moment be up to his arm-pits. When the collecting ground is not far distant, women accompany the men and cook or assist in laying out the calabashes and collecting the milk, while the men fell and ring the trees.

The collectors sell the milk to the agents, and never dry it themselves. The price for pure milk is \$1 s gallon, and for clean, well dried halsta 25 cents a pound. With fair weather a man can earn from \$4 to \$5 a day weather a man can earn from \$4 to \$5 a day during the season, and an industrious and expert collector has been known to make \$20 in three days. The milk is dried by be-ing exposed to the air in shallow wooden trays, the inside of which are previously rubbed with oil, soap or grease so as to pre-vent the balata sticking. This product com-mands a higher price than gutta percha, to which it is in many respects superior. In which it is in many respects superior. In point of fact it has been the practice among manufacturers to treat it as a better class of gutta percha, and its name has consequently never been prominent. Automatic Railway Library.

Altogether there are nearly 50 of these

The Fire That Never Went Out.

hunters of the lagoons. On the Waves.

How He Covered Himself With Glory at a

An English journal states that the traveling English public have taken very kindly to the penny-in-the-slot machines which have of late come into general use in railway stations in England, and the percentage of loss by fraud or willful damage to the various dispensers of matches, candles, scents or other articles, is stated by the companies interested to be remarkably low. This fact has an important bearing upon a new enterprise in the same direction, which is about to be carried out on an extensive scale. A company, under the style of the Railway and General Automatic Library, Limited, has been formed, having for its ob-ject the furnishing the traveling public with healthy literature, while passing from place to place, for the moderate sum of 1 penny per volume. Boxes to the number of 188,-000 have already been contracted for, and are to be placed in 600 hotels, and in the companies have agreed to allow their ships to be fitted with these automatic libraries. The French patent is said to have been sold for \$60,000, and negotiations are on foot for the sale of other continental and the American patents. **Steel Tabular Lifeboat.** various dispensers .of matches, cand'es, either side, with sliding windows above. In these slept Fashion, Miranda, Bess and a couple of the lesser progeny. Still in front of this was the most curious compartment of

Steel Tubular Lifeboat.

A novelty in life-saving apparatus is a steel tubular lifeboat, which has been built The Fire That Never Went Out. In its center, on the bottom of the punt where there had been made a solid bed of baked clay, shaped like a gigantic succer, was the Gipsy fire that is never allowed to go out; and above it the real Gipsy crocked iron kettle stick, firmly embedded in the clay. Here is where our kettles sung, and where the sweet perch and luscious pike were broiled; while the smoke escaped sometimes through a round hole in the roof, but generally and principally where it listed. This was kitchen and parlor in our boathouse. Necessary utensils hung against the walls, but could not quite hide many efforts at decorative art, from the for service on the coast of Wales. The length of the boat is 35 feet; breadth, 10 feet; depth amidships, 4 feet. The hull is formed of two tubes, which taper gradually formed of two tubes, which taper gradually to a circular section toward the stem and stern, where they turn inward and upward toward each other above the water level, thus forming one homogenerous structure. The hulls are constructed of mild steel plates of 1.16 inch thickness, formed to the re-quired shape and afterward galvanized. The boat is divided by bulkheads into 18 separate control to the area in the tark and in the tark and the separate control to the separate set that even in poatnouse. Necessary utenails hung against the walls, but could not quite hide many efforts at decorative art, from the illustrated papers, pasted solidly in their

FUT TWO TRAMPS TO FLIGHT. manent throughout the journey. So I fringed and beaded dogskin coat and chap fringed and beaded dogskin coat and chap-parejos (seatless overalls to protect the legs from thorns), his costly boots with ridicu-lous French heels, his silver-inlaid spurs jingling with silver bells, and the pair of pearl-mounted six-shooters at his belt. I was shy of him at first, but have since found him a very good fellow in his rough way, and have experienced at his hands in the Southwest countless pleasures and no troubles.

Inament inroughout the journey. So I limped ahead, with very sorry grimaces and a sorrier gait, but without giving up, and by the time I stood in Missouri my feet were as happy as all the rest of my body. A bad sprain of my ankle just at starting cured itself in the same way. Contended With Heat and Rain.

The weather was hardly the best for walk-

PAYSIE. Floating Gipsy Home. SOME ENIGMATICAL NUTS.

THE BROADS, ENGLAND, May 29.-It was pleasant reunion that one given me with Bipsy friends, from the accident of crossing

to E. R. CHADBOURN, Lewistown, Maine.

SUNDAY. JUNE

By and by, as the shadows longthened, By and by, as the shadows lengthened, the camp gradually began to swaken with returning life. The fires which had smoul-dered the day through were renewed by the now bustling old Gipsy woman, and the pots and kettles sung merrily of good things to come. Gipsy men and women began coming into camp from all directions, and nearly all came singly or in groups to the tent I had been given, to emphasize my welcome as the "Gorgio Chal" (the non-Gipsy friend to the Gipsy) who was al-ready known for his wanderings with their "brothers and sisters" in the far-off wonder-land, America.

land, America.

haze; And he thinks as he sweeps o'er the galaxy bright, That for star-gazing 'tis a most glorious night. But now in the West there appears a dark

cloud, While deep in its bosom the thunders growl dreams. There is surely the Gipsy taint in my loud. The Storm King's abroad! he is mounting on He flings his dark banners athwart the blue His legions, upborne on the wings of the

wind, Bush onward, and leave not a twinkler be-And, gaining the zenith, they swiftly descend To blast every hope of our star-gasing friend. ** "Thi just go to bed, for there'll be 'no more stars." H. C. LAUGHLIN.

1577-BLANKS. (Example: My -- live as well as I do. I am very - to him. Ans. Pa shall partial.) 1. I saw that port little -- an apple from the dish if I - not. 2. It was a -- they used in the stage scenery; but the plant at the center of the stage as a can line -.

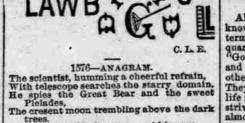
scenery: but the plant at the center of the stage was a gonuine — 3. I have driven the —— times from the pansy bed to-day. She is the most mis-chievous — I ever saw. 4. Does Ned's —— to much? It seems to be Ned's — ambition to be like him. 5. I wonder what grudge the —— me that they are always out of sight when I fish for them. I never see so much as a — of them when I am angling. 6. We went up country to hunt ——; but when my comrade fancies there is one near, he — to approach any nearer. ETHYL

1578-CURTAILED DECAPITATION.

578-CURTALLED Board "Center this all," "Butn and shame shall us betall. Just look at that-A second hait Madam, a halt at this I call!" Brrrzh Swarr.

1579-ADDITION AND MULTIPLICATION. T C K B M L A C I H

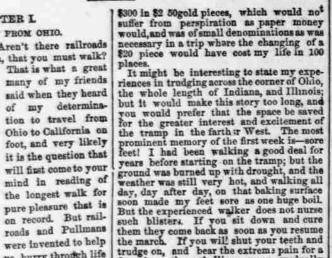
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Stepped Upon a Rattlesnake.
I made quick work of "stepping off" Kansas; and, after the Kaw Valley had fallen behind me, with daily growing interest. A couple of hundred miles from Kansas City it began to feel as if I were getting "really out West." In one day I stepped upon a young rattlesnake—which was luckily too cold and sluggish to strike me before I could jump off—and saw my first "dogtown" with its chattering rodents and stolid owls, my first sagebrush and cactus and cattle rancho. And the plains impressed me greatly. They seemed lonelier and more hoyeless than mid-ocean. Such an infinity of nothing—such a weight of silence! The outlook was endless; it seemed as if one could fairly see the day after to-morrow crawling up that infinite horizon!
The 15,000-acre ranch seemed very big to me then, and was very interesting with its 8,000 sheep, 500 high-bred cattle, a score of cowboys, and other things in proportion. The night I was there the coyotes jumped a high fence and made sad havoc ange the valuable sheep in the corral; and this seemed still more as if I were coming to the borders of an interesting land. them they come back as soon as you resume the march. If you will shut your teeth and trudge on, and bear the extrems pain for a few days, the rebellious sores gradually toughen into self-cure, and the cure is per-

sape.



it is the question that will first come to your mind in reading of the longest walk for pure pleasure that is on record. But railroads and Pullmans

were invented to help us hurry through life and miss most of the pleasure of it-and

was through a well-settled country little adventure, and though interest to me, was no more noteworthy than ny other pedestrian trips in the East. The West Was Full of Adventure.

But from Colorado westward it was an exing series of adventures-far more of an perionee than I had at all expected. If narrative tells only of my own doings impressions, you must remember that I at alone, so there is no one else to in the story-except the dear dog whose thiful chumship for 1,500 adventurous les, and whose awful death on the desert eft me some of the sweetest and some the suddest memories of my life. The cost many times the amount of a d-class passage by rail; yet in view of



Attacked by a Dog.

time covered by the expedition, the exand physical enjoyment, the rich store mementos, and above all the experee, it was very cheap. I have it to thank later, when overwork had brought ralysis upon me, and lost me the use of a knotted left arm of which I was once so and, I came back to the wilderness to dy and live among the wonderful races d scenes whom I had found in walking ross the continent. On the 11th of September, 1884, I left the

assant old town of Chillicothe, O., which d been for two years my home, for Cinmail, and from the latter city began, next my long walk. I wore a close but not knickerbocker suit-one who has not arned the science of walking doesn't enn what a hampering there is in the ag-erate in that two feet of flapping trousers low the knee-with flannel shirt and low, ht Curtis & Wheeler shoes. People who not walk all the time should wear thickd, heavy shoes for a tramp; but, if one to make a business of walking, the best ay is to be as lightly shod at possible, and t the soles and nukles toughen and muthen without "crutches. Since ming to campaign in the Apache mocca I have always preferred a few days of e feet and subsequent light-footedness to

Two Tramps Put to Flight. A couple of days later two cheap tramps

for him. A couple of days later two cheap tramps of the ordinary sort "held me up" during one of my returns to the railroad. They were burity, greasy fellows, the first glance at whom assured me that they were cow-ards, and not worth serious treatment. They were both so much larger than I that they did not deem it worth while to take even a club to me, and one of them grabbed even a club to me, and one of them grabbed my coat with sublime confidence. My weapons were handy, but unneeded. The largest fellow stood just in front of the rail, so loose, so unbalanced, that it would have seemed a sinful waste of opportunity not to tumble him. Just as he reached his left hand for my watch, biff! biff! with left and this hashes much on the woil and hand for my watch, bif! bif! with left and right—his heels caught on the rail and down he went as only a big and clumsy ani-mal can fall. Then I whipped out the knife and started for the amateur robbers with a murderous face, but chuckling inwardly—a chuckle which broke into open laughter as they fied incontinently down the track, their tatters streaming behind upon the wind. It was cheap fun and no danger, for I was streed and they were not; and the

I was armed and they were not; and the laugh lasts whenever I recall their comical cowardice. At Independence, Mo., I heard a good

At Independence, Mo., I heard a good deal of the notorious train robbers and mur-derers, the James "boys," and had a long talk with Frank James, who was the brains of the gang, as his unlamented brother Jesse was its authority. He looked very little like the typical desperado—a tallish, slender, angular, thin-chested, round-shouldered fellow, of cunning but not re-multize fines and an intersting talker. The anouncered ferrow, of comming but not re-pulsive face, and an interesting talker. The home nest of the outlaws was about Inde-pendence, and many of the citizens who were not their sympathizers had partici-pated in some of the exciting attempts to capture the criminals. Frank was as free memory L a meminent forume at the comm

I have always preferred a few days of the vary shoes. My fine meter lock, and an interesting each few of the outsaws was about high always preferred a few days of the vary shoes. At always present, and an interesting each few of the outsaws was about high always are to shoulder it; and my of the criticans, the main of the vary shoes. At a prominent figure outsaws as about high always are for the vary shoes. At a prominent figure outsaws was about high always are for the vary shows. At a prominent figure outsaws was about high always are for the vary shows. At a prominent figure outsaws was about high always are for the vary shows. At a prominent figure outsaws was about high always are for the vary shows. At a prominent figure outsaws was about high always are shown of a prominent figure outsaws was about high always are shown, and the prime restaws are prime as a triffe odd.
I he first rule of walking for pleasure is the low are always present, and winter's joy are the vary shows. A which would be always present, and winter's joy are the vary shows and the shows are the oble survivor of the some and the shows are the source and the true was always present, and winter's joy are the true was and the fall and chaves. Always are shown and the shows are the source and the shows are sold as a singer wand, he fung the preventing ease many for the source and the shows are sold as a singer was always present, and winter's joy are the true was always are song and the source are the great bourse as young biown my beit, was discarded for a 44-and was always present, and was always present, and winter's joy and the way was always the about the three was always present, and winter's joy are the way was always the about the indus of the was always present, and winter's joy are then are always present, and winter's joy are the three was always present, and winter's joy are three was always present, and winter's joy are the true away and the source are the great bourse ware to be present to always present, and winter

to feel the warm air, and to hear the twit-tering of the birds." "Then," said the King joyfully, "you wish for the summer again?" "No, father," replied the Prince, "they call it spring." "You shall have your wish," said the King, "but the summer is the most beauti-ful of all." ful of all." At once the snow disappeared, the frozen surface of the lake melted, a warm breeze stirred the leafy branches, and the storks re-turned from their home in the South. The

turned from their home in the South. The Prince wandered through the palace gardens, listening to the songs of the birds and gath-ering the sweet wild flowers, which so lately had been buried under the snow. But when several years had passed and the Prince had grown to manhood, he went to his father and said: "Father, give me that season which you have chosen for me. Give me summer always and I shall be content." Now the King was delighted, and when mumer once more reigned above the palace

for him. A Rife and a Blanket. At Wa Keeny I took up my rifle and my hit a blanket, as the nights were grow-ing cold. It was a big one while it had to be carried, but when Cowboy Bill Henke and I both had to curl up in it at night, it was very small, and I could getneither enough of it to keep out the winds of the plains, nor to escape from my companion, who arely smored my head of night. The we had a very good time by day, popping prairie dogs and snakes and herons, watching the big bills of the curious "tum-form the stem, and at the invitation of the variant wind goes tumbling somer-satults off over the plain to visit its relatives its relative big bills of snakes, the "blue-racer," of marveling at the speed with which his houry-nosed cousin, the "auger-snake," will down through the hard dry turf, making its hole in a very few moment. The Wallace I left Henke to his brother, ind pushed on alone over the bare, dry, midess, waterless plains, sometimes reach-ing a wee and shabby slab town, but more often sleeping out on the visit, too. In the less than 500 miles from Kansas City I had been steadily climbing an inclined plane, and was now nearly 4,000 feet above the set in deed, after passing the Colorado ine there were very few days in the next 1,200 miles when I was at an attitude much less than 500 miles from Kansas City I had been steadily climbing an inclined plane, and was now nearly 4,000 feet above the set than 500 miles from Kansas City I had been steadily climbing an inclined plane, and was now nearly 4,000 feet above the set than 500 miles from Kansas City I had been steadily climbing an inclined plane, and was now nearly 4,000 feet above the set than 500 miles from Kansas City I had been steadily climbing an inclined plane, and was now nearly 4,000 feet above the set than 500 miles from Kansas City I had been steadily climbing an inclined plane, and was now nearly 4,000 feet above the set there were very few days in the next 1,000 miles when I was a summer once more reigned above the palace he said to his son: "It is now time that you brought your bride to the palace." The Prince agreed with his father, and at once set out on his travels. But each of the beautiful Princesses, whom he sought said: "No, I do not wish an enchanted being other areas offer for summar and Prince, who cares only for summer and pleasure. My husband must be brave, and willing to face all dangers, and any kind of weather." Sad and discouraged, the Prince returned to his father, and when he had told of his failures, he said: "The summer is delight-ful, the fall is refreshing, the winter is full less than 5,000 feet.

The Last of the Buffaloes.

LSA L H L S I B K I H A S H S I T S L B.A.K.H.C.A.B A follower of a very useful mechanical call-ing will give the key to the above example. R.E.A.DING.

1580-DECAPITATION. I all to hear a man rehearse All that he had for dinner; How this was bad, and that was worse, The cook the veriest sinner.

The cook the veriest sinner. St. Paul he was a gentleman-Next what was set before him; I wonder if he had a plan To stop them, should men bore him? I wonder, would he calmly sit, While some such bore was growling. And show displeasure not a bit-Not even by his scowling?

1581.—HIDDEN BUILDINGS. Three a Mr. Scott, a generation or sago, who claimed to be a descendent of Sir For the was, in truth, utterly lacking in the pood qualities he delighted to rehearse as bar never shot eloquence from his tongne one forcibly than did this man when die outer shot eloquence from his tongne outer who was one day listening to his seemest very proud of thine ancestor. Since thou are are so proud, of the fame that was how any listening to him "thou how any listening to him to a sub-the man thus addressed jumped into a cab-ment and disappeared from view. Erurt,

come; Then it's "Cheel cheel" when the "boobles" come: For it's better to be lying than crying

1582-CURTAILMENT. It is a first to try to all, When harshly falls each tone: It takes a courage, too, not small, Incompetence to own.

Incompetence to own. Some never know they can't complete And murder tunes through life; They fancy they have voices sweet, Their ignorance is so rife. Birres Sweet. 1583-DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

1683-DOUBLE ACROSTIC. Words of Siz Letters. 1 A farm. 2 To impregnate with aro-matics. 3 A kind of grass. 4 A biographi-cal name. 5 An iron instrument for hold-ing a ship at rest. 6. Natal. Initials.-Related by blood. Finals.-Dominions of an Emperor. Combined.-A foreign country. A. C. E.

1584.-CHARADE The first is always last, The last a termination, The whole is not soon past, Bat is of long duration. Wicked Will.

FOR JUNE.

There will be three fine prizes to be awarded for the best three lots of answers to the puzzles published during the month Send in the answers in weekly installments

begun by Gipaics at one extremity of the camp, were taken up and finished with a flourish at the other. Here are single stanzas from three of them, called respec-tively, "By Day and Night," "The Night ha' Come" and "Chee!-Chee!" (Silence!-Be still!):

By davies (day) and rat (night)

or the bing (devil) will pull out his ha (sword) With a wink, through the hedge, Or from off some near ledge, He will spring out and chop off your she (head)!

The night ha' come, the stars are oft, The campfires twinkle i' the hedge; But sure as I'm a Gipsy lout, If "bobbies" sneak this camp about, The stones will rattle from the ledge, An' heads will break, my word I pledge My word I pledge, my word I pledge!

On the drom (road) there is much that

Make dickering do for thy buying. Be as wise as an owl, Be as wise as an owl, But if "bobbies" should prowl, Just give them a fine lesson in lying, Look them square in the yak (eye), If they warn ye; Hit them plump in the nak (nose), If they soorn ye;-For it's "Cheel chee!" when the "bobbies"

On the Waves. Then came the nights and days of this strange, quaint life with my Gipsy friends among the "Broads." We seldom re-mained long at one mooring. There were

among the "Broads." We seldom re-mained long at one mooring. There were countless cottages of farmers, fenmen and marshmen to be visited. The Gipsies were welcome everywhere. Old anglers and fawlers paused in their wherries, gave cheery greetings, often made purchases, and never passed without finging "white money" into our outlandiah punt. Many of the passengers of yachts visited, patron-ized and tipped us handsomely for our ever-ready secrets of where the perch and pike were hiding. All day long it was greeting and parting; now a wherry with a single occupant fierce and restless in quest for game; now a boat load of roysterers, care-less of all but carelessness and enjoyment; now a market boat being "polled" or rowed, or both, to the market village, with the en-tire family on board, as in Holland; and now perhaps some lone naturalist in hungry harmless quest of rare butterflies and bugs. Then came evenings when the sun went down in forests of waving reeds flaming the thatches of some low-lying cottage on opposite shore, wierdly lighting the arms of the huge windmills of the region, bring-ing to a looming nearness the grim Norman towers of some far olden church, or gilding the top of some medieval ruin as with gold. Then as it sank from sight, the waters for a moment were purple, the reeds puce, and then, in another moment, everything was pitchy black, until the stars, shining in the depths above and from the waters beneath, seemed to envelope all. For it's better to be lying than crying. Evening in the Gipsy Camp. Mingled with the lasty notes of these En-glish Gipsy songs were merry "tally-yo-hosi" rung out on the evening air by return-ing horsemen to the campside singers. Now and then some daredevil of a fellow (and often a Gipsy woman, who is as much the horse's mäster as her Rommany lord) would come pell-mell, full gallop into camp, with a whoop and halloa, and, dashing through the brush to tether, make the tree limbs rat-tle and elatter in passace, while approving the brush to tether, make the tree limbs rat-tle and clatter in passage, while approving ghouts or half-serious yells and objurgations followed with the laughing children and ecstatic dogs. Soon came the supper—the really one great universal home meal of the Gipsy day. They were a long time at it, as they always are, and as much fun as food

they slowly also the the state of the slowly and th from elevated cart-thill or swaying copse-wood, and with blazing cressets in honor of the stranger, first came my own tales of all the wondrons good fortune of their own kind in America; then children's games and all manner campside jollity; followed by singing and dancing after marvelous jigs and reels upon "raal ol' Cremonys;" until at last sleep and silence settled upon the Parkdale Gipsy camp and the one "Gorgio Chal" within it, with that amplitude of rest which so comes with loving touch to no other people on earth as to this outcast Rommany race. depths above and from the waters beneath, seemed to envelope all. EDGAR L. WAKEMAN. WILHELM'S MAIDEN SPEECH.

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many efforts at decorative art, from the fillustrated papers, pasted solidly in their places, and given antique and generous coloring from the smoke of the burning "howers" of pest.
 Amidships was our salon. It was not large, but, as "gran'pop Wharton" remarked, "Hit'ad good prospecs, and ithe shortest distance by sea to a shipwreek.
 Amidships was our salon. It was not large, but, as "gran'pop Wharton" remarked, "Hit'ad good prospecs, and ithe shortest distance by sea to a shipwreek.
 This was covered by an old sail that had once done duty with the Yarmouth herring fleet. Here our hearty meals were taken; and this place was also the work room where the nimble fingers of the Gipsies wrought the pouches and baskets of flag and osier. Beyond this, and extending to the end of the boat opposite that occupied at night by father, mother and danghters, was a little shed-like coop, where the Gipsy grandfather, the huge lad, myself and a few of the children had comfortable bunks for the night; and on top of this, something after the fashion of the "upper deek" of our American willow-ware hawkers' wagons, was a sail-covered place where the stores of baskets and pouches were kept until sale-the showroom as it were for the fishers and hunters of the lagoom.
 On the Wayes.

talized nitrates of silver in distilled water and adding ammonia and tartarie acid. It is necessary to clean very carefully the is necessary to clean very carefully the glass to be silvered, which is then placed in a vessel and the solution poured in. The vessel is next put away in a quiet place and kept at a temperature of 40° to 50° centi-grade. When the glass is silvered it may be carefully washed in a very gentle stream of water, and then dried at a moderate heat. As the silver would tarnish by exposure to the silver would tarnish by exposure to As the silver would tarihan of the same to the action of the atmosphere, it is advisa-ble to varnish it. For this purpose, amber, dissolved in chloroform, will be found an admirable preparation.

Photography of Colors.

Closely following on M. Lippman is an inventor of another system of photographinventor of another system of photograph-ing in colors, who proceeds on the theory that there are four primary colors, green, red, blue and violet. He accordingly take four distinct postures simultaneously by means of four lenses, in front of which respectively is a screen of one of the four colors named. The negatives are developed in the ordinary manner, and in throwing the pictures on the screen four lenses are again used, having a common focus, each of the pictures being projected through a screen of the color originally used. The re-sult is that a picture is produced which in-cludes the colors of the original. Cheapening Gas by Blending.

Chespening Gas by Blending.

Blending gas as a means of effecting special improvement has, it is well known, long been used for raising the quality of wine, but a new application of the wine, but a new application of the process is now being made. A new method of pro-ducing gas from oil and mixing the same with coal gas has been invented in Eng-land. It is said that the new process has a wonderful effect in enriching the gas as a whole. It has the further recommendation of considerably cheapening the supply.

Rommany race. A Country but Little Known.

ANSWERS, 1565-1. Uncle Sam. 2. Stephen A. Douglas, 3. B. F. Stephenson. 4. Henry M. Stanley, 5. Dr. Franklin, 6. Earl of Warwick, 7. Joseph Hopkinson, 8. John Ericsson, 9. Julins Czesar. 10. Henry VIII., of England, 11. Daniel Webster. 12. Thomas Jefferson, 13. Jessie Brown, M. Herodotus, 15. St. Helena, 16. John Milton, 17. Sir Walter Scott. 18. Virginia Dare. 19. Duke of Well-ington, 20. Nero, 21. Attila. 1568-Castors, 1565-Adivondacks, Sad-iron, sink, drink, card. sack, ark, rink, rock, crank. 1988-Sham-e.

1368-Sham-e. 1369-Because he is de mewer (demure). 1570-Snowbound.

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ANSWERS.