

AT SEA.

I watch the white sails as they spread
Their wings, like birds at rest;
And some o'er distant waves will glide,
Some in the wished-for haven bide,
And some—be lost at sea.

A CIRCUITOUS SUCCESS.

It was rather dark in the hallway when Julian Jones went upstairs to his new quarters, fourth floor back.
Someone else was on the stairs. He discerned a woman's form in the niche near the second floor and the glimmering of a hand holding back skirts for him to pass.

PRAIRIE TYPES.

VANISHING PECULIARITIES OF FAR WESTERN PLAINS.

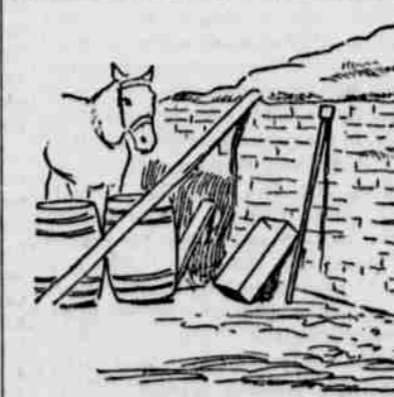
The Early Settlers' Residences Were the Dugout and the Sod House—The Claim—Cattle Trails and Cowboys—Prairie Schooners.

A MOUND of earth, a tiny swell in the limitless ocean of level sod, the dugout was the first refuge of the dweller on the plains. It was the emblem of the mound-builder age in western development. Near to nature's heart indeed were those who inhabited it.



A PRAIRIE SCHOONER.

Winds shook not nor could waters wash away the dugout. It was as substantial as the prairie itself, and many a plainsman risen to better things, retains the humble structure in which he began the new life on the prairie.



THE SOD SHANTY.

which is not rehearsed a crude favorite, beginning:
'I'm looking rather seedy now, while holding down my claim.
My vitals are not always served the best;
And the nice play sly told me in my shanty on the claim
As I lay me down alone at night to rest.

more than in the dugout. There was a stove, a carpet, sewing machine, rocking chairs, and maybe an organ, paid for by close economizing in the management of the claim.



A SOD SCHOOL HOUSE.

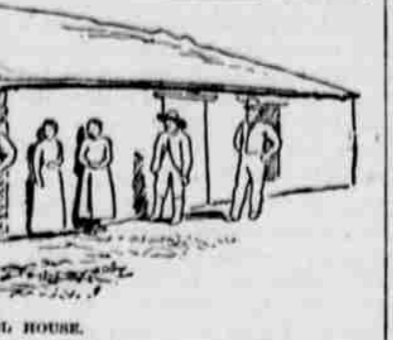
house seemed a palace because it was home. To toil slowly over weary leagues of pathless plain or to race amid a mad cataract of rushing humanity at the crack of a rifle, to stop suddenly and call the place your own—that has been the experience of the settler who during the past two decades have, either by entry or in the opening of Indian reservations, secured claims on the prairies.

There was something inspiring in the word "claim." The land represented was not purchased, leased or loaned—it was "claimed" by the holder as his right as an American citizen to the unused territory of the nation.



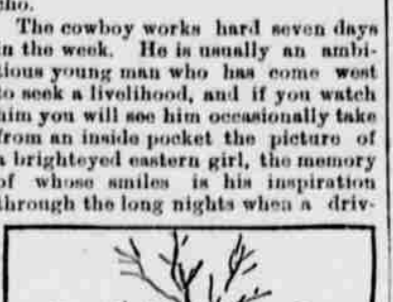
trails of the prairies for twenty years were unique features in western landscapes. Great furrows they were, two to three hundred feet wide, chocolate-colored bands on the green of the plains. Along their undulating course herd after herd plodded its northward way.

chasing and the loss of scores of marketable animals. The cattle trails, first located by the herders as convenience dictated, became recognized as the prairie's thoroughfares, just as cowpaths are reputed to have become an American city's streets.



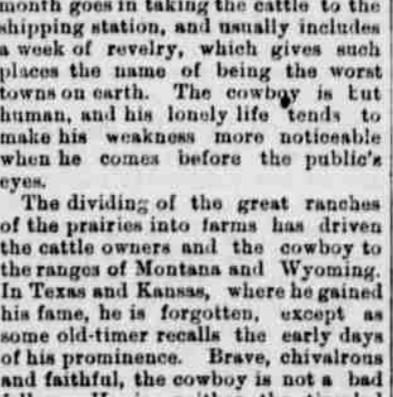
A WELL-DEFINED WAGON TRAIL LEADING ACROSS THE PLAINS.

hero of the west. His character has been so maligned and lauded, so heaped with glamour and contumely, that one who has not met the real article considers him either a prince of romance or a monster.



AN IMPROVED DUGOUT.

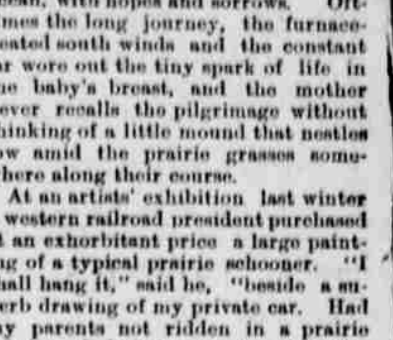
ing storm compels constant riding in order to control the herd. Eleven months of the cowboy's year are spent on the range—which means on the monotonous prairie twenty or thirty miles from a railway.



WILHELMINA, QUEEN OF HOLLAND.

ending at the shoulder seam and being considerably higher than the other, as shown. Italy has 4,800,000 lemon trees, which produce about 1,250,000,000 lemons annually.

the well defined wagon trails leading across the plains. But in later years each has gone by itself, and the single family that has made it a habitation while in search of an abiding-place has steered so fancy or interest dictated.



A WESTERN RAILROAD PRESIDENT PURCHASED AN EXHIBITANT PRICE LARGE PAINTING OF A TYPICAL PRAIRIE SCHOONER.

Had the pioneers of the Western States disdained the picturesque but lumbering vehicle and the sturdy toil of which it may well be considered an emblem, the splendid development of the trans-Mississippi region might be yet far from accomplished.—Detroit Free Press.



WILHELMINA, QUEEN OF HOLLAND.

of health which so alarmed her loyal subjects a year or so ago, if this picture represents her accurately. She is certainly a blooming enough young person here. It is her latest portrait and delights her people greatly, not only because it shows her in so robust a state, but because she is wearing in it the national peasant dress.—New York World.



WILHELMINA, QUEEN OF HOLLAND.

Lady of the House—"I am a poor, lone widow, sir; and—" Ragged Haggard—"I'd like to accommodate you, Ma'am; but I am already betrothed."—Puck.