Young People

The Feast of the Doll.

In flowery Japan, the home of the fan,
The land of the parasol,
Each month has its feast, from greatest to least,
And March is the feast of the Doll-doll-doll.
And March is the feast of the Doll.

The wee, slippered maid in gown of brocade,
The baby with shaven poll,
The little brown lad in embroidery clad,
All troop to the feast of the Doll-doll-doll.
All troop to the feast of the Doll.

How pleasant 'twould be, 'neath an almond tree,
In sunshine and perfume to loll,
Forgot our own spring, with its wind and its sting,
And sing to the praise of the Doll-doll-doll.
And sing to the praise of the Doll!

Come, sweet Tipsytoes, as pink as a rose,
And I will get Betty and Moll;
Let us follow the plan of the folk in Japan,
And dance for your feast, little Doll-doll-doll.
And dance for your feast, little Doll.
—Nora Smith, in St. Nicholas.

Toys That Will Act.

Every country boy knows how to make water wheels, and every summer the springs and brooks all over the land turn these little wheels in exactly the same manner which the larger streams turn the big wheels for the factories and mills on their banks. But there are thousands of boys in the larger towns who have never seen a water wheel, and for the use of these boys the accompanying illustrations are made.

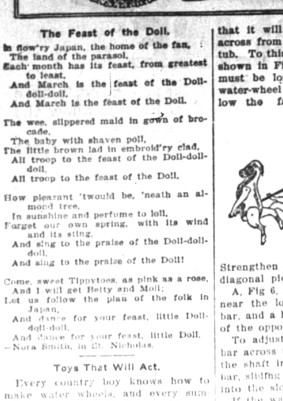


Fig. 1 shows a four-sided, soft-pine stick, with square ends, and, if you have a good sharp knife, it requires but little work to trim off the four edges of this stick until it has the form of a six-sided lead pencil (Fig. 2), after which but little skill is required in whittle the ends down to the size of the hole in a thread spool (Fig. 3).

You will see, on examining the illustration, that the middle is left with the six sides untouched. An old cigar box will not only furnish you with excellent wood for the paddles of your wheel (Fig. 4), but, if carefully taken apart, it will also furnish you with just the right sort of nails with which to fasten your paddles to the shaft.

Figure 6.

Make six paddles, all of the same size and same pattern, and nail one to one of the six sides of the shaft. Turn the shaft around to the next face or side, and nail another paddle in place; continue this work until you have the paddle-wheel shown in Fig. 6.

Into one or both end of the shaft you may now slip wooden spools, pushing them up the stick until they fit tightly, and leave a projecting end of the shaft sticking out of the end of the spool. Next take a lath or stick of some kind, which is of such length that it will rest securely when laid across from side to side of the bathtub. To this stick tack two others, as shown in Fig. 6. These hanging-bars must be long enough to allow the water-wheel to be suspended just below the faucet of the bathtub.

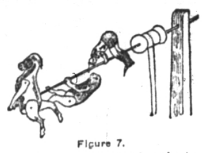


Figure 7.

Strengthen your hanging bars by two diagonal pieces.

A, Fig 6, shows how to cut a notch near the lower end of one hanging-bar, and a hole is bored near the end of the opposite hanging bar.

To adjust the wheel place the top bar across the bathtub, and then slip the shaft in the hole in the hanging-bar, slipping the other end of the shaft into the slot.

If the water is now allowed to run slowly from the faucet and fall upon the inside paddles, it will set the wheel in motion, and this motion can be transmitted to any small mechanism by means of machinery by means of a belt running from the spool which is on the wheel to a similar spool, attached to the machine.

If you make a frame similar to that which holds the water wheel, and make it with much shorter hanging bars, it will not be necessary to support them with the diagonal pieces. This second frame can be reversed over the first frame, so that the hanging-bars will set upright upon the cross-bar, and when in that position a small horizontal bar may be made to revolve by connecting a spool placed upon the bar with the spool upon the wheel shaft, by means of a string loop. If this string is not too loose, nor yet too tight, it will turn the top spool as soon as the water sets the wheel at the bottom spool in motion. Fig. 7 shows how a number of funny animals and men can be made to do circus tricks on the bar, to the great delight of the spectators.

How They Bought a Baby.

A returned missionary tells the story of a tiny baby girl who was brought to her dispensary in Soochow. Two young Chinamen were carrying it, and in a very awkward and embarrassed manner they told her the story. They had found it in a straw shanty, its mother dying, and had left $10 with her and brought the baby where it would have proper care. Though they were taking the baby only for its own good, their ideas of honesty would not permit them to do so without leaving a sum of money with the one they considered the "rightful owner."

He Loves Wild Animals.

The young emperor of Morocco is passionately fond of animals, especially wild ones, and a large, open space outside his favorite portion of the palace is entirely given over to them. Through the bars of their cages blink huge, tawny-maned lions and spotted tigers, while gazelles, Barbary sheep, cranes, and even wild boars roam about the grounds at will.

Meaning of Flowers.

Crimson poppy—Fantasy.
Mountain pink—Ambition.
Corn flower—Purity.
Peony—Anger.
Snapdragon—Presumption.
Heliotrope—Devotion.
Sunflower—Adoration.
Clematis—Mental beauty.
Red dahlia—Joy.
Lavender—Distrust.
Walnut—Stratagem.
Myrtle—Love.
Nasturtium—Patriotism.
Thistle—Austerity.
Purple columbine—Resolution.
Variegated pink—Brightness.
Trefoil—Revenge.

A Funny Game—The Watchman.

Have a sheet or screden so placed that shadows may be cast upon it. Facing it have one of the players sitting in such a position that he can see only the screen, not anything that is going on behind him. This player is called "the watchman." Now behind the watchman, and at such a distance that there is space for a person to walk between the watchman and the light, place a candle.

The object of the game is for the watchman to guess from the shadows cast who is passing behind him.

The players, going one by one, may disguise themselves by limping, bowing the head or wearing a hat, but generally the watchman, if he is discerning, may detect the player by some peculiarity. For every one he guesses correctly a forfeit must be paid by the one discovered.

With Mother Nature.

The West Indian negro need not buy soap. He picks a bulb from the "soap tree" in the jungle, which makes a beautiful lather.

If he wants to shave, he uses a piece of sharp cocoanut shell or broken glass, and it answers as well as a razor.

To clean his teeth he picks a twig of "chewstick"—which is better than the best camel's hair brush and dentifrice.

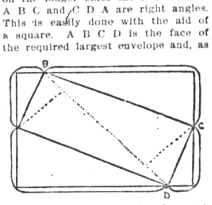
Hidden Names of Birds.

1. The mended oven is not a success.
2. Ruth rushed downstairs.
3. Most rich people travel a good deal.
4. The toy he loved best was a beautiful ark.
5. The boy howled all day long.
6. My brother is both awkward and shy.

Answers next week.

The Largest Envelope.

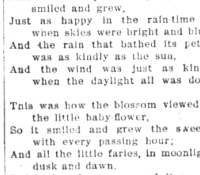
To make the largest possible envelope from a given sheet of paper, draw lines a quarter of an inch from each edge and mark the middle points, A C of the shorter lines. Then mark on the longer sides the B B so that A B C and C D A are right angles. This is easily done with the aid of a square. A B C D is the face of the required largest envelope and, as



the dotted lines show, the flaps outside of it will just meet when folded over, the overlapping margin serving for gumming.

Bats in the Sun.

It used to be thought that the bat was active only by night and sleeps pretty well all winter. No doubt the animal loves darkness and is more at home in it, but if the weather be warm enough it will venture into daylight even in the cold months of the year. Toward evening, when the light is beginning to fail, it is common enough to see them flying about in summer. They can hardly be mistaken for birds, for their flight is neither so graceful nor so rapid.



Just a little baby blossom, it grew and smiled and grew,
Just as happy in the rain-time as when skies were bright and blue;
And the rain that bathed its petals was as kindly as the sun,
And the wind was just as kindly when the daylight all was done.

This was how the blossom viewed it, the little baby flower,
So it smiled and grew the sweeter with every passing hour;
And all the little fairies, in moonlight, dusk and dawn,
Rejoiced and sang around it on the dew-besprinkled lawn.

Just suppose, dear children, that the baby-flower bright,
Had fretted under rain-drops, or bewailed the sun's bright light!
I've known little child-flowers do this —but perhaps they didn't know
That all kinds of times are needed to make flowers—and children—grow.

—Ethell M. Colson.

Unique and Artistic Table.

Mrs. Carleese Parker of East Charlotte, Vt., has a parlor table, the top of which she has decorated with bits of broken china set in plaster of paris, which is very unique and artistic. Nearly 700 pieces were used to cover it, each piece being outlined with gold paint. The general effect is much like mosaic or inlaid work so much admired.

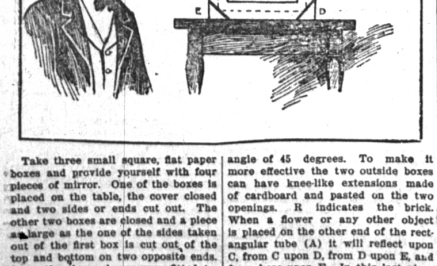
Public-Spirited Citizens.

Acting on the suggestion of the women of the church, Judge O. B. French and Messrs. Hitchcock, Brown, Dean and Griffin, all well-known citizens of West Hartland, Conn., laid aside business the other day, donned overalls and painted the interior of the Methodist church in that village. Although novices at the work, none spilled a bucket of paint.

Record Plumbline.

In the Tamarack copper mine a plumbline 4,250 feet long of piano wire was recently lowered from the shaft mouth. It took thirty minutes to drop, and is probably the longest plumbline ever used.

TO SEE THROUGH A BRICK.



Take three small square, flat paper boxes and provide yourself with four pieces of mirror. One of the boxes is placed on the table, the cover closed and two sides or ends cut out. The other two boxes are closed and a piece as large as the one of the sides taken out of the first box is cut out of the top and bottom on two opposite ends. Then the three boxes are fitted together, as our illustration shows. In each corner of the rectangular tube—F, E, D, C—formed by the three boxes a piece of mirror is fastened at an angle of 45 degrees. To make it more effective the two outside boxes can have knee-like extensions made of cardboard and pasted on the two openings, R indicates the brick. When a flower or any other object is placed on the other end of the rectangular tube (A) it will reflect upon C, from C upon D, from D upon E, and from here upon F. In this last piece of mirror it will appear to the eye of the person looking into the opening to the left as if he had seen the object in a direct lin

THE MAN AND THE WIFE.

Simple Remark That Drove Out all Romance.

He laid the paper upon the table and looked across at her. In his eyes might be seen the dimness caused by tears that never fall. It was only a storiette in an evening newspaper, and yet—had they not also had their romance? So, musing he put the paper down and looked at her.

The kerosene lamp, unshaded and pitiless revealed the unkept hair with disordered wisps betraying the lack of care bestowed upon it, the soiled shirt waist "good enough for the house," the hands roughened by domestic toil recklessly done, the face lined by petty worries, the complexion sallow from indoor life and vitiated air, but all these he saw not. The mist of the unshed tears and the glamor of a memoried romance veiled that harsh glare, and he saw only the girl he had wooed, whose greatest joy had been to gain a word of prideful praise from him, who blushed with pleasure at the touch of his hand, and in that dimness he was about to speak when she said:

"I wish you wouldn't stare so. It makes me nervous."

There was no kindly veil now to the harsh revealing light of the lamp, and he picked up the newspaper. And who shall say how much was lost?—What to Eat.

HAD LITTLE TO REGRET.

Good Story of the Boyhood of Senator Quay.

Friends of Senator Quay from Pennsylvania relate an incident of his youngest days which, to a keen observer, might have predicated the originality and quickness in change of front which have characterized his political career and turned to dust and ashes so many expected triumphs of his enemies.

While attending school in Beaver county a friendship with a larger boy, his seatmate, was suddenly turned to rivalry by the appearance of a most captivating little newcomer on the girls' side of the room. At recess diplomatic affairs reached a crisis, speedily developing into an encounter as short as it was violent, and when the smoke of battle cleared the larger boy stalked away, leaving Mr. Quay very much mussed up and minus a front tooth.

A group of children gathered to commiserate upon the loss of the tooth and to speculate upon its probable effect on his fascinating powers, but Quay scorned all attempts at sympathy, and, looking straight at the small cause of the battle, said: "Shucks! what if I can't chew no more in front; it'll be bully for whistlin'."

What Is, Is Best.

I do not ask that life should be
A bed of ease,
I am not like the child, who wants
Each toy he sees,
And yet the bad, I think, sometimes
To see and know,
When life seems full of bitter things,
The why, the so.
'Tis hard to watch the ones we love
Grow sick and die,
To lay them in the grave and make
No moan or cry.
To see these babies, God chasteneth,
So we are told,
And each in some way doth believe
The story old.
That in this world what is, is best;
Although we see
A thousand ways in which we think
We would better be
To have what we have longed for, but
'Tis all in vain;
Each one must learn through care and grief,
Sorrow and pain,
That God some trials sends to each
That one and all
May come to him for sympathy;
May heed his call,
"Come all ye weary ones to me,
For here is rest."
And so we all would fain believe
What is, is best.
Thus, though like others, I should like
At peace to be,
I only ask that he, in time,
Will give to me
A faith so sure, a love so great,
So strong and true,
That I may look to him for help
In all I do.
Content I know, at last for me
Will come sweet rest;
When life's hard lesson has been learned,
What is, is best!
—Estelle Lennan.

The Auctioneer Language.

Charles Washburn, one of the auctioneers in the Fruit Exchange over the Erie railroad pier, was interrupted by Inspector Bayard Fuller and a policeman the latter leading a very disreputable looking emigrant who had wandered away from his boarding house and did not know how to get back.

"What's the matter with him?" asked Mr. Washburn.

"He's lost," replied Inspector Fuller.

"Well, what have I to do with it?"

"We've tried him with English, Spanish, Greek, Italian, German and French, but he doesn't understand a word. Now we want to see if he understands that confounded gibberish you speak."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The First English Watches.

The first English watches had weights, and were used as pocket clocks. They had only one hand, and required to be wound up twice a day. The dials were of silver and brass, while the cases were unglazed, but opened at the back and front, and were four or five inches in diameter—about the size of a common dessert plate.

Superb Measure.

Subbubs—"Since you're determined to move, I'm surprised you don't come out our way. Has your new house got a yard for the children to play in?" Citiman—"Oh, yes, it's more than a yard." Subbubs—"Indeed?" Citiman—"Oh, yes; it's fully two yards—square."—Philadelphia Press.

Beggar's Trust.

The beggars of Barcelona, Spain, have combined to withdraw from circulation all the two-centesimo pieces they receive from the charitable public. The object is to compel people to give away the coin next and higher in value, namely, five-centesimo pieces.

Iowa's Hay Crop.

The hay crop of Iowa usually amounts to about $30,000,000, but this year it will run up to $40,000,000 or $45,000,000.

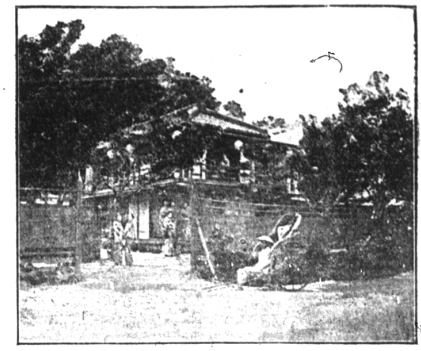
THE RISE OF JAPAN

Her Marvelous Progress Shown

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

In turning from the picturesque and romantic phases of Japan, with which most people are familiar, to the every-day side, with all the modernness of the new Japan, one is struck with wonder as well as with admiration for the progress which it has made in a half-century since the nation was open to the world.

Its political development surprised the world during the late war with China, but since that time Japan has taken a high standing in commerce also. Railways, steamship lines, manufactories and mining are some of the interests which have been diligently pushed by government and private enterprises. They have brought her material progress to a stage of substantial importance, and last year her trade with the United States alone amounted to $20,000,000 of imports, and $35,000,000 of exports. By the treaties, which went into effect in 1899, an oriental nation, for the first time in the history of the international relations of eastern and western countries, was received upon a footing of equality by Christian powers.



Tea House in Yokohama

The progress of the new Japan, it is considered by the Japanese, was evolved from her ancient institutions, but foreigners like to claim some share of the credit for work which they have done, and especially Americans, since it was the coming of Commodore Perry, in the name of the American people, that began the awakening which is now developed into this season of prosperity.

Yokohama owes its growth quite distinctively to the foreigners who have settled in Japan, and the town has grown with quite the rapidity of some American cities of the pioneer. Previous to the visit of Commodore Perry in 1854 Yokohama was but a tiny fishing village. The town of Kanagawa across the bay, was the spot first chosen as the treaty port for this part of Japan, but here the armed retainers of the daimyos, passing to and from the capital, were liable to fall into difficulties with the foreigners, so facilities were granted for leasing ground at Yokohama.

Thither the merchants repaired in 1859, and the history of Yokohama as a foreign settlement dates from that time. The foreigners made their residence along the sea wall, and within the district apportioned to them by the old treaties, and outside this a large and rapidly growing native town has grown up.

The foreign quarters in a Japanese city are known as the bund. This is the word for sea wall, where the quarters are located. Fronting the anchorage at Yokohama is the new clubhouse, but the best bungalows of the foreign residents were formerly mixed among the old wooden custom house and other native buildings. These have now been replaced with substantial structures in keeping with the importance of the port.

For a time the life and property of the foreigners were protected by foreign soldiers, but the last of these left in 1875. Water works were opened in 1887, and elaborate harbor works are still in progress.

Public Jenrikisha.

The newest buildings in Yokohama are the large City Hall, an imperial postoffice and a railway station. There are three large hotels, besides the Japanese inn, and two hotels are located on the bund. Banks and churches are numerous, and there are also clubhouses of the Yokohama United Club, the Germania, the Masonic Temple and the Chess Club.

In the earlier days of foreign intercourse districts were set apart at certain ports where foreigners could reside and trade, and the government was altogether separate from the general administration of the country. In some cases it was in the hands of the foreigners themselves, as at Kobe, where the municipality was composed of the foreign consuls assisted by a committee chosen from among the foreign residents.

They had power to levy taxes, raise their own police force and govern their little community without any reference whatever to the greater state of which it formed a part. Outside of their own districts, however, the foreigners were subject by the treaties to serious restrictions. Indeed, they were given scarce any liberty, but were confined to certain limits, usually twenty-five miles in any direction from the treaty port. Beyond these limits they were not allowed to pass unless armed with a permit issued by the Japanese government. These became very easy to obtain, but even thus armed foreigners were not permitted to enter the interior for purposes of trade.

Foreign jurisdiction in the treaty ports was abolished in 1899, and in return the whole country was thrown open to European traders. Foreigners cannot own real estate, except as members of associations or partnership in conformation to Japanese law, but under the new treaties the nations will come to understand one another better, because international intercourse will be less restrained.

The sad side of life in the new Japan is that the aesthetic nature of the people must suffer from the modern innovation. The old industries are likely to pass away, and the tourist visiting the country is admonished to study while he may the making of the cloisonne ware, the hand-woven embroidery and the rice mats, for all too soon these industries are destined to die out with the march of progress.

The factory system, which converts a man into a machine, and makes him work without intelligence and without responsibility, is opposed to the ideals of the Japanese workman, who has the instinct of an artist as well as an artisan. To lure these men away from their artistic capabilities has been expensive, but the next generation will have become accustomed to the factory, and the native arts and industries will be crushed out. The artist as a factory hand will have become demoralized.

Of their new industries the Japanese are their own captains. One is forcibly impressed with this in comparison with such countries as Russia, Spain, Italy, the South American republics, and so on, where the skilled trades are headed usually by Englishmen, Americans or Germans, even though "labor" is drilled into shape from native material.

It has been said that Japan is to serve as the schoolmaster of Asia. She has the advantage of being in touch with the oriental nations. Her people are akin to other Asiatics, and hence there is a closer bond than is possible of the Caucasian races. Besides this, they have studied, adopted and mastered to a commendable degree the inventions which have served to build up progress in Europe and America.

Cod Liver Oil in Trade.

Few people realize that as many lives are lost in the cod fisheries to secure cod liver oil as are saved by the oil after it is extracted and refined. Statistics of the industry prove it. Since the liver oil of the cod came to be accepted, about fifty years ago, as a cure for tuberculosis many thousand people have been restored to health from wasting diseases. The cost is seen in the bereaved families along the Newfoundland coast. It seems to be life for life

THROUGH THE RAPIDS TO MONTREAL.

A visit to the St. Lawrence region is not complete without a trip down the river to Montreal by the splendidly equipped steamers of the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company, which run daily from Toronto across Lake Ontario to Thousand Islands points and down the St. Lawrence to Montreal, Quebec and the Saguenay River.

The ride from the islands to the great commercial metropolis of Canada, Montreal, consumes but a day's time, and the trip is an exceedingly interesting one. Leaving Alexandria Bay at 8 a. m., the tourist arrives at Montreal in time for the evening meal, feeling refreshed and invigorated after a wonderful day's ride on this majestic river. The steamers "Kingston" and "Toronto" make the run as far as Prescott, Ont., where passengers are transferred to a smaller boat in order to ride the rapids in safety. This series of turbulent waters known as "The Rapids" begins a few miles below Ogdensburg on the American side of the channel, and the first passage is through the Galops.

We next enter the Du Plat Rapids and the Long Sault, which extend for nine miles until the town of Cornwall is reached. These rapids give but a foretaste of the exciting features of the trip farther down the stream.

The "shooting of the rapids" is a pleasure which is both novel and venturesome. The peculiar sensation which one making the trip experiences when the steamer, with steam almost shut off, glides from shelf to shelf of rock through these foaming waters which dash on all sides, is one never to be forgotten. Hidden but a few feet under the surface lie the most treacherous boulders, which only the best of skilled pilots can avoid. The steamer is carried along at a speed of twenty miles an hour by sheer force of current, and each onward plunge conveys to the passenger high on the observation deck a sensation like that experienced on a sinking ship.

After having passed through the rapids the steamer enters a more peaceful current and soon glides by the picturesque little village of St. Regis on the right side of the river. Here the St. Lawrence expands, forming the beautiful Lake St. Francis, across which one can see Chateauguay mountain range.

Below the Cascade rapids and emerging from Lake St. Louis, we pass the town of Lachine, nine miles from Montreal. The steamer now enters the famous Lachine rapids, the fiercest of all the lower St. Lawrence series. The total drop of the water here is over 45 feet. At the end of the rapids a narrow, tortuous channel is entered, leading into the broader section of the stream spanned by the famous Victoria bridge. A few minutes later the passengers disembark at the R. & O. wharf at Montreal.

The traveler can well afford to pass a week or more in this interesting city, finding new sights each day, which will long be treasured as pleasant memories.

For Illustrated Guide, "Niagara to the Sea," send 6 cents postage to Mr. Henry, Traffic Manager, Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co., Montreal, Can.

A man usually makes a virtue of the means he uses to conceal his faults.

Talk is said to be cheap; yet some people indulge in extravagant remarks.

Some men have to go broke before they will attempt to break themselves of bad habits.

Most women can put up with a good deal in this world if their husbands will put up for it.

It has come to pass that people are not awed by a man merely because he has a safe in his office.

When the office seeks the man it usually finds the path blazed so there will be no excuse for its getting on the wrong trail.

CAREFULLY THOUGHT OUT.

Prudence is merely well-trained common sense.

Physic beats the faith cure because it has the inside track.

Most of the things that seem too good to be true are not.

Some men get tight because they screw up their courage with liquor.

Busy men are usually so happy that they have no time to realize it.

It may not be easier to coax a woman than it is to drive her, but it's safer.

It's awfully hard on some men's eyes when they look for perfection in themselves.

If everybody told the truth in this world what a miserable old place it would be.

If marriage is a lottery it's up to the government to exclude love letters from the mails.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

Tact sweetens matrimony more than anything else.

A woman can hold a man as long as he doesn't let go of her.

The fellow who goes through life trying to kill time, doesn't seem to realize that time will eventually turn the tables on him.

The man who tells you that all women are the same, is altogether wrong. Even one woman isn't the same for any length of time.

SPLINTERS.

No, gentle reader, a man does not necessarily need to be a cur to enjoy dog days.

The open season for mistaking persons for deer in the northern woods will soon be on.

The future holds many things in store, but there are few things that shine brighter than pumpkin pies.

A man no more than gets back from his summer vacation than he wants to go away on a hunting trip.