

The Children's Page.

When you tire of stern war and of troubles, When you've conned all the skill and lore; Read of fortunes excaping like bubbles. And of those that earth holds in store— Turn from these, and from sport and excur

That invite the unlearned and sage, o the innocent pleasing diversion. That is found on the Children's Page.

Let the north wind call shrill from the moun While we sit where the firelight glows; And the musical drip like a fountain, From the roof and the here branch flows. And in musing, this thought heart and brain

cleaves,
"All through youth and in soler age,
In our life book, the fairest of all leaves
Is the one called The Children's Page,
Lou Spencer Ellis in S. F. Chronicle.

# ALL OF A SABBATH MORN

### Wise Sammie and Trustful Georgie Make a Curious Mistake, on Way to Sunday School.

"You can't miss the place; it's right around the corner from Trinity Church," their father said,, as he started them off for Sunday school, one Spring morning. Mr. White remained at the gate and watched with pride until Sammle, in his brand-new brown suit, and Georgie, in his brand-new blue suit, with pearl buttons, had disappeared from view.

Georgie disliked those pearl buttons just as he disliked the lisp in his speech, which, try as he would, he could not overcome. He was small for his age, instead of being large, like Sammle, who, though only nine, wore a suit made for a boy of eleven, because it fitted him perfectly. Nor was it altogether on account of the babyish buttons that, this morning, Georgie felt more insignificant by contrast with Sammie than usually did. A happening of the day before had something to do with the feel-

Sammie had been sent to help him buy a sponge for washing his slate, and had in sisted upon doing it all himself, not even letting Georgie carry the money, or take a took at the sponge before it was bought. Georgie had been dissatisfied with the

'It's littler 'en yours, an' you know it," he had said, beginning to cry. "No; it ain't; it's the best we can get for ten cents. You saw mine wet. When this gets water in it, it'll swell up, too."

Shamed Into Silence. But Georgie had continued crying, until his brother's gruff "Be still! Don't you see everybody's making fun of you?" caused him to notice that passers-by were indeed smiling in amusement at the little scene, which was easily understood-not any more because of Georgie's crying, however, than because of the way Sammit

pointed to the sponge as he talked. Sure enough, when Georgie had put the sponge in water, it had grown large, just as Sammie had gaid it would, and how foolish the 6-year-old boy had felt, espe-cially as Sammie teased him about his ignorance until bedtime, and would have commenced again at the breakfast table. had he been permitted to do so. However, Georgie, being naturally the brighter boy of the two, Sammie didn't often have such a chance to tesse him.
"Here's the place," the older brother

said, without hesitation, as they came to a certain small building, in front of which

boys and girls were playing.

Now, little as Georgie know about Sundayschool, something told him that games of tops and marbles would not be carried on at the very door, and even in the hall, a few minutes before commencing time.
"I don't believe it ith," he replied. Sammle condescended to glance at the

surroundings, and answered: "Of course, if is see the church!"

he dothn't go to the Pithcopal Thunday

No boys were in the room, and several of the girls were chewing gum. Presently, though, the boys outside were sent for. When the door was locked, to prevent any one running out, even Sammie least ten. looked serious, though without suspecting the fact of the case, which was that they

Saturdays, instead of Sundays, there was seemed quite like a regular school. There was the same arrangement of seats, except that each was large enough for three in the front row, where they were directly under the eye of the man who taught the lesson. The man looked at them curiously, but it probably never occurred to him that they had come, thinking this was the Episcopal Sunday school; else he would have directed them to Trinity Chapei, which was then, as it is now, very near the Synagogue. You understand, of course, that this happened in Portland, and know that the Chapel and Synagogue have their backs nearly adjoining, the Chapel facing on Fifth street, the Syna-

gogue on Sixth. Well, the lesson commenced, and tedlenough was the first hour's work, embracing, as it did, the study of He

had gone into the Synagogue, instead of stories. How those children must have you?" Sammle asked, while they were the Episcopal Sunday school.

Quite Different.

[they had. Georgie, who possessed a nature of couldnth," listed Georgie. Since Jewish religious exercises are held that he forgot his fear of the man with the long rod. Probably this interest no singing of songs, or giving out of pa-pers or pretty cards. On the contrary, it broke down while telling about Jacob and

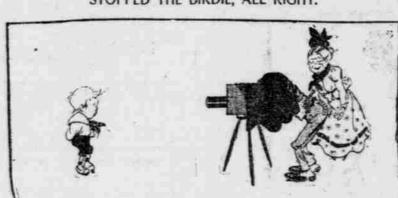
Esau, the teacher said: "Perhaps this lit-tle boy can go on," meaning Georgie, who, never having even heard the story before, could only answer: "No, thir; I can't." pupils, and desks were lacking. The boys after the stories came a little more and girls were separated, the former gathering in one part of the room, the latter in the other part. Each boy seemed to have his own particular place, and after he had taken it the only and the latter of him and Capacita shouted in derision of him and Capacita shouted in derision he had taken it, the only seats left for of him and Georgie; nor did it make him feel better to hear his father laugh heartily, upon learning where they had been, Of course, Georgie wasn't held in the least responsible, for Sammle had taken him out, just as he had taken him to buy the

> "Now don't say anything about where we were before," admonished Sammle, a week later, when the brothers were again on their way to Trinity Chapel, this time knowing definitely its location. Georgie intended to obey, if for no other

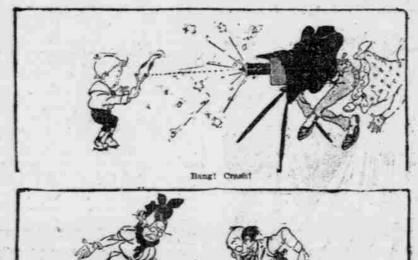
reason that that, unless he did, Sammie was likely to treat him as though he were too young to play with; but during the ancient Jewish customs were spoken of.

Georgie Betrays Himself. brew. Besides the teacher, there was a "Little Hebrew boys don't keep their

### STOPPED THE BIRDIE, ALL RIGHT.



Photographer-Now, Willie, keep still and see the little birdle come out!



Yes. Trinity Church stood on the nearest with the end of this, he rapped sharply corner, as their father had said; still upon the head any boy who was inattent-Georgie thought there was a mistake, and ive or disorderly. Symmie and Georgie remarked: There ith Ikie Klopothkie; expected every minute to get rapped for twisting about, in order to watch his

"What's the reason he don't?" replied Sammie. "Go on in! They're beginning brimming over with mischief, and fear of to guy you," he added, as he pushed the long rod did not keep them from The Jewish boys and girls were fairly snyagogue? throwing an occasional splt-ball, first at Georgie, then at Sammie. Once the teacher and monitor went out of the room, and then a volley of paper wads was fired at School commenced in a very business-like the visitors. Sammle stood up and threw back. But he was only one against at

Old Testament Stories.

man who carried a long, slender rod, and, heads uncovered in the synagogue as you do here," said Miss Ford, the teacher.
"Yeth; they wear their caps," Georgie remarked.

Miss Ford looked pleased. "Perhaps you can tell us something more about them," she said. "Have you been in a

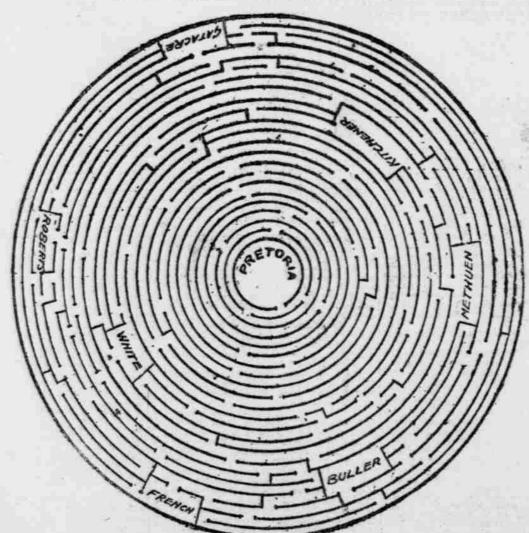
-New York World.

"Yeth'b; me and Sammle-I mean Sammie and me. de and I would be better," interrupted Miss Ford.

"Sammle and I went there last week. We thought it wath here."
So the "cat was let out of the bag," as is the saying. Then Georgie told all he could remember, and proved that he had

been very abservant. "Why didn't you keep still, as I told After Hebrew came Old Testament

## ON TO PRETORIA-A MILITARY PUZZLE.



MENTAL EXERCISES FOR WOULD-BE STRATEGISTS.

This imaginary map of the South African battleground is intended, by the Philadelphia Inquirer, from which it is reproduced, to show the Boers driven to their last stand-Pretoria-with the British forces awaiting final orders to close in and capture the place. The puzzle is to work out the shortest routes by which the seven British Generals, whose names are mentioned and investment stations are indicated on the map, may lead their respective forces into the Dutch capital.

### PRAIRIE-DOG ANTICS. Among the City Park Captives, and on the Plains.

Children who, when the weather is pleasant, go to the City Park thus early in the season, find a special pleasure in watching the prairie-dogs, which seem quite at home there, after a residence of six months, the parent dogs having been brought from Nebraska last September.

"How cunning!" or "Oh, how cute!" people say, as they watch the little creatures tumble about, or sit up straighter, more gracefully and longer at a time than the most carefully trained fox terrier or spaniel. While sitting up, they nibble daintily at a blade of grass or kernel of wheat. Occasionally they come together after the manner of dancing bears, only instead of moving around, they cuff each other with tiny paws, standing straight as knitting needles the while. Their sparkling black eyes remain fixed upon the bystanders, in a way that leads the latter to suspect that they are full of vanity and are so disporting themselves merely to 'show off." This is probably not the case, however,

## Prairie-Dog Villages.

A prairie-dog "town," or "village," cov-The dogs themselves may be seen in ing country. Railway travelers often see the villages from car windows.

horseman or man afoot makes too neat the holes that honeycomb the ground is quite likely to result in a broken leg.

### To Be Thankful For.

The captives have one thing for which to be thankful. When they have burrowed deep into the ground and patiently carried down straws, one by one, in order to make their habitations more comfortable by covering its earth floor with them, no rattlesnake will glide down to destroy happiness of the family by devouring the young, nor will any marauding owl take forcible possession. Prairie-dogs, in their native vikages, have to endure being molested by rattlesmakes and owls Some think that prairie-dogs, rattlesnakes and owls live together, because they are fond of one another's company. It is safe to say such is not the case, since young prairie-dogs have been found in the stom-achs of rattlesnakes, and owls prefer deserted holes, when they can find them.

Phillip was but 14 years old.) When John, the Good, was King of France, Bold men, Edwards' men, Crossed the sea, with sword and lance; Crossed the sea, with might and main, To slege the Province of Aquaitaine; Marched them up, marched them down; Ravaged country, pillaged town.

Rallied 'round the King of France, Brave men, loyal men; Counts, barons, well-loved sons, Charles, Louis, Philip, John, Two leagues north of Poleteurs Town, On the field of Maupertuis, Piercely waged the fight, that day. Evil day for the King of France! Base men, craven men

To shield his sire in that dread fight-'Pather, 'ware left! Father, 'ware right!" Facing death with the King of France,

O'er John the Good, King of France, And dear son, valiant son.

The English raised their weapons high:
"Yield you! Yield you! Else you die!"

And fair prince, noble prince, Loved from Paris to Aquatains "For what he did at Maupertuis Tho' sore be-stead," the good king said: Burgundy's duke shall Philip be,

Charles, Louis and John, of France, False sons! cruel sons! Here's for you, tho' eldest born, Cowards' guerdon, meed of scorn! Philip well his spurs hath won; Faithful soldier, faithful son, On the field of Maupertuis.

### BEGGED ANDRE'S PARDON. But Master Bulldog Declined to Con-

## sider Her Apologies.

There is pretty little miss of 12 in the West End, says the New York Mail and Express, who is sometimes seen on Riverside Drive, giving a small French bulldog an airing. The only point of resemblance between herself and her charge is that both are young and fond of a sprint. locks that fall over her shoulders, while

But Andre shook himself sullenly and walked along by her side in an unforgiving and suspicious mood.

### LIONS BRED IN CAPTIVITY. They Develop Ferocity and Are as

There was a current tradition, says the Baltimore Sun, that wild animals born In captivity do not attain the savageness to catching and selling inaccs.

One of his customers, says the Brockthat the teeth of such animals do not belyn Eagle, discovered by accident the se-

eer several acres of ground, and consists of earth mounds marking the entrance to the holes of the industrious burrowers. scores, and even in hundreds, for they perch saucily up on top of the mounds from which point they view the surround-

Any person going afoot or riding a horse through a prairie-dog region is, at first, impressed by the apparent lack of fear the inhabitants show. This bravery is explained by the fact that they are at the very edge of their burrows, down which they drop, with a funny kicking together of little heels, the moment the an approach. Horses may well dread a trip through such a settlement, for the accidental setting of a hoof into one of

The existence of these villages in arid regions has caused a belief that prairie dogs possess the peculiarity of being able to do without water, but most peo-ple think that they have a system of well-digging, and that they conceal the en-trances to their wells. The City Park captives partake of the water given them quite as freely as they do of the food.

## A SON OF PRANCE.

(The incident of which this poem treats is related in Guizot's History of France. Prince

With Charles, John and Louis, fied, Left the good king sore be-stead. But 'round him Philip's arms clung tight,

True knights, chosen knights,
"Knights of the Star," drove sword and lance;
And still, above the awful din Of clashing arms and shouting men, The sweet voice rang, in love's affright: "Father, 'ware left! Father, 'ware right!"

Four years at Edwards' court did dwell Sire and son, faring well; Then ransomed free, recrossed the sea.

Joy-bells rang for the King of France, Honored lord of a great domain

-Mary C. Bell.

He is also crook-legged. They were out the other afternoon and

had a glorious sprint together. For many blocks a stone wall runs along the path, been brought up as pets are the hardest and sometimes it is a good distance to train for performances. They do not the foot of the wall, on the river side. The buildog was lifted upon this wall by his little mistress, and straightway darted off at a surprising pace, considering the contour of his legs. The girl had him by a strap, and she kept well abreast of

him, running like a deer. It was a pretty sight. Both parties to the race enjoyed it, to judge from the wagging tail and delighted countenance of the dog and the glowing cheeks and artless heels of his mistress. For blocks l looked like a dead heat. Then the littie girl began to pull ahead. Suddenly she stumbled and, to save herself, thrust

out the hand that held her pet.

The race ended suddenly with the tableau of a slim young girl with disheveled hair leaning breathlessly over a steep wall and holding by a strap a small, crook-legged, very much alarmed buildog that was spinning helplessly in midair surprised to hear the not altogether

ful pettings and caressings.
"Oh, forgive me, Andre!" exclaimed his mistress. "Honest, I stumbled."

Healthy as Wild Ones.

that the strange custom is not entirely rapids.

The

by the coliar and slowly choking, by the token of his outpopping eyes. He was promptly lifted to the wall and se down on the path again, with sundry remorseful pettings and caressings.

charming-looking little creatures sing. It chirorin, chiq-chirorin." Poems on this is not only the Japanese who have had insect go back for a thousand years, playing upon a second translation of its name, "the waiting insect."

though caged insects are by no means so common in Italy as in the Land of the favorite, and at night the noise made by Chrysanthemum, it is interesting to know many of them resembles the sound of

The kusa-hibari, or grass lark, is very The regular trade in musical insects te-gan in the last century, when a "food sell-or golden lark, is now very scarce, and er" captured a few of the suzumushi, or bell insects, to try the experiment of feeding them at home. They throve and made music, and his neighbors bought some from him. The demand grew so bit insect, owes its name to the noise it great that he soon devoted all of his line makes, which resembles the jingling and

## WHY WILLIE WAS SO STUDIOUS.



Teacher-Yea you can see that your Willie the most studious boy in school. He is really a

Dut if she had known what Willie was study-ing so hard she would not have been pleased.

elaborate sp

at the Zoo, whose experience with wild animals has been almost life long, says that he has not found these assertions to

be true. However innocent and apparently tame the cubs may appear, he says there is a time when they attain savageness, apparently from instinct, and show all the has always been the forest, or the grown lions which were born and reared in cap-tivity and may be seen any day cracking bones of meat with which they are fed, with every evidence of possessing the most sound teeth possible.

velop as they do in the wild state. Mr. cret of breeding them. He had kept his sects are quaint little contrivances, some alexander Day, assistant superintendent pets in a jar half filled with moist clay, not being so large as a penny reel of cotton, whose experience with wild but they died in the cold season. The following Summer he was surprised to find the jar newly peopled with a number of young ones, evidently born from eggs sold at all prices, and not a few very left in the clay by the first prisoners. Then came the invention of insect cages, and the breeding and sale of insects were made a special trade. A guild of ins

sprang into existence before very long. There are 12 varieties of musical insects sold in Tokyo, nine of which can be artificially bred. Males and females are usually secured at the same time, for they travel in couples. Only the male sings. The breeding pairs are kept in jars or other earthen vessels, half filled with The only way in which wild animals in other earthen vessels, half filed with captivity usually suffer with their teeth is moistened clay, and are supplied with food

## 'TIS TRUE; 'TIS PITY!



Baby Elephant to its Mamma-So it is true, mamma, that the elephants are afraid of mice? Then I suppose they clamber upon the chairs when they see a mouse!-Meggendorfer Blact-

that when they are fed they may grab every day. They do not live long. The at the meat which is pushed through the male dies first, and the female surlves bars with a big iron fork and break a only until her eggs have been laid. The tooth on the fork, or they may, in jumping young insects shed their skins in about against the bars, injure a tooth and suffer 40 days from birth, and are fed on parings afterwards from its loss. The little lions, of egg plant, meion rind, cucumber rind when baby cubs, are shy at first; then beor the soft interior parts of the white oncome as playful as kittens. For the first year of their life, usually, they may be treated as domestic animals. At the age of about 12 weeks the cubs are taken from their mother, but in the meantime she It is very small, with a dark brown back has taught them to eat meat. At first the cubs suck a bone or a scrap of raw meat which the mother tears off for them. Often by the Japanese in the syllables, "chinthey may be seen gnawing upon a bone which the mother ion holds in her jaws and paws.

When first taken from their mother, the cubs are given finely chopped meat, the pieces being gradually made larger until they are given bones, upon which they sharpen and develop their teeth. In time the lions can crush the bones with ease. From 12 to 14 months of age the young lions are, it is said, so cross as to be aimost unmangeable. At the age of its months or 2 years the cubs are taken She has deep blue eyes and golden brown in hand by the trainer and then, having reached their growth, they are ready to be he is palpably cross-eyed and short-haired. perfected in their tricks and to be exhibited.

It is said by those familiar with lion taming and training that lions which have are not so easily mastered as those which have grown to maturity without petting.

### TRAINED SINGING INSECTS. Confined in Cages and Bred and Sold

in Japan and Italy. Japan is a beautiful country, with some very curious customs, and among the most quaint is probably that of caging

insects and training them to sing, just

as birds are, shall we say, taken advantage of in this country. If you wandered through Japan you would doubtless be surprised to see minute cages in some quarters, containing various sorts of insects, and still more

For every letter from A to Z Was dancing with all its might. Broad H went belancing up to I, And P seized Q by her curi; When, locked in each other's arms, they flew Around the room in a whirl. A. B and C moved so easily That Harold joined in the fun When E came tripping up after D,
As soft and sweet as a nun.

F in a frolic is always first, Although also first in a fight, And G, who comes in the morning last, Comes early enough in night. X was so cross he refused to dance, And Y hopped on one great toe;

capable of holding two or three small

claborate specimen cages are to be seen in the houses of the upper ten of Japan.

THE ALPHABET BALL.

Where he caw the queerest sight,

Harold went to the alphabet ball,

J jumped a fig. white clumsy old K Pushed in where'er he could go. L was a gentleman so polite That he never failed to please, So beautiful partners everywhere He found with the greatest eas R was treading an old-fastioned reel With a slow and steady pace; In a cotillion stood graceful N.

And O, with his big round face.

cies and prim as a pole

In a stately minuet.

While S and M went winding about With every letter they met. Z went staggering over the floor With a step more bold than neat.

And he could dance as well on his head As he could upon his feet.

But then the funnion thing of all Was to see old Double U.
Who got so mixed up with U and V.
He scarcely knew what to do.

And Harold woke with the morning bright When he heard his mamma call, And told her all his wonderful dream
About the alphabet ball.
And now with alphabet blocks he builds

A house that is tall and tight;
But he longs to see Y and Z
Dance again some other night.

Lue Vernon. A Native Daughter's Enigma-No. 3. My first is in meat, but not in bread. My second is in coal, but not in lead. third is in kine, but not in cow. My fourth is in fight, but not in row.

My fifth is in man, but not in lad. My sixth is in quarrel, but not in mad. My seventh is in square, but not in My eighth is in monkey, but not in

My whole is a man, with the people's consent, will be elected again as our President.

MISS LAVENE MADDEN. ident. Sellwood, Or., Feb, 27, 1900. New Shoulder Scarf. The new shoulder scarf, which is made of the same material as the gown, and edged around with a frill of lace or of the goods, is exceedingly graceful and gives

## a Persian touch to a toilet. It is worn low over the shoulder and fastened at the waist with a fancy buckle

"What is arbitration, pa?" "Well, it is a good thing for you, Tommy. you I coax her off, and when I want to whip you she coaxes me off."-Indian-

## MARY AND HER LITTLE PIG.

apolis Journal,



Mary had a little pig. Most bad and umpty bold: You never saw a tail so sweet, That piggy could unfold.

The matsumpshi, or pine insect, haunts

pine woods and makes its music at night,

and yellowish body. Its little allvery tril

lings, resembling the sound of an Sectric

bell heard from a distance, are set down

Oh, yes, that pig was full of tricks, And winked its other eye! One windy day it sprouted wings, And sailed into the sky. Arthur Layard in London Ladles Field.