### PICTURES TO PAINT

RUNAWAY PETER AND ELLEN

ND one morning papa hitched Baby Louise, the little white pony, to the little cart and Peter was driving up and down, up and down, alone in the road before the house. The little white pony was so very gentle and Peter was such a brave little boy that papa sometimes did let him drive a very short distance down the road.

And little Ellen came out into the road and called:

I want to ride, too, Peter!" And Peter stopped the little white pony and Ellen got into the little cart. And Ellen said:

"Oh, Peter, let us go to Wyville all

alone and see what we can see!" And Peter said: "Oh, papa never will let us drive Baby

Louise all alone to Wyville!" And little Ellen tossed her curls and looked real naughty, and said: Let us run away quick, and not ask

And Peter looked real naughty and I dare run away if you dare run away,

papa and mamma

And little Ellen tossed her curls and "I dare run away to Wyville." And Peter took the whip, and whipped Baby Louise, and away they

went down the road in the little cart.

And mamma came out into the road and called: Peter and Ellen, come home! Where

are you going? Come home at once, Peter And little Ellen called back:

"We are running away, dear, precious mamma, we can't come back. We are And Peter said:

"Oh, I guezs we'd better go back, little And little Ellen tossed her curls and looked real naughty and said: "I want to run away; I don't want to go back."

And Peter said "I dare run away if you dare run away, little Ellen." And little Ellen tossed her curls and

inughed and said: dare run away, I dare run away to Wyville, Pieville.

And Peter said:
"What makes you call the town Wyville, Pieville, little Ellen?" And little Ellen said;

"Because we can buy little, tiny cherry pies in Wyville, and so I call it Wyville,

And Peter laughed and whipped the littie white pony and said:
"Here we go to Wyville, Pieville, to buy

little cherry ples!"
And little Elien said: "How many little cherry ples are yo going to buy, Peter?" And Peter said:

two little cherry pies.'
And Ellen said: "I have only 5 cents so I can only buy

"I have 10 cents, and I'm going to buy

one little cherry pie."
And Peter said:
"Oh, little Ellen, we are very naughty to run away to Wyville. nd little Ellen tossed her curls and

"I don't care: I like to be naughty som times."
And Peter laughed and said:

"Yes sometimes I like to be just awful aughty, don't you?" And then all at once little Ellen began

rhymes are popular everywhere

throughout the world. Except for

changes to give them local coloring, many

almost identical in all languages.

of the rhymes that are liked the best are

England and America, of course, have

rhymes of the greatest similarity, be-

cause the language is the same and many

of the points of interest are the same.

England has not borrowed much from

America, but American children use a

great many English shymes. Some that

re used in both countries equally are:

Overy, uvery, ickery Ann, Filinsy, foliusy, Nicholas John, Quesvy, quavy, English Navy, Stingalum, Stangalum, buck.

Barcelona, bona, stry, Kay bell, broken well,

One, two, three, four,

Out goes he Into the middle

If this be so We all know, As here we sit, That you are IT.

One-i-zoi, two-i-zoi, zig-i-zol, zan, Bobtall, vinegar, tockle and tan, Harum, Scarum, Cecil Marum, Si, lo, whack.

Lily at the kitchen door Enting peaches off a plate, Five, six, seven, eight.

Of the deep blue sen.

Two a penny hun, One a penny, two a penny,

If your mother don't like 'em

Intery, mintery, cutery, corn, Apple seed and briar thorn.

flew east and one flew west, flew over the cuckoo's nest.

Wine, beer, limber lock, Three geese in one flock;

O-L'-T, Out.

Opery, twoery, dickery, davery

say American.

runs:

despite its vulgarity:

Rick, rock, dead in bed; Flip, flop, girls and men, Lip, lop, alive again.

Hallidom, crackabone, tenery, lavery; Wave your limbs Northumberland pine,

ey, tumble-ey, twenty-pine

For Northumberland, American children

The following rhyme in its American

form has found much favor in England,

Ecny, meeny, miny mo. Catch a nigger by the toe; When be hollers let him go;

Although this is en Americanized rhyme

that has been accepted by England, it

was borrowed originally from the old Eng-

lish. It is said to be the very oldest

rhyme known in Great Britain. In Corn-

wall, where it is most in use in its old

form, it is believed that it descended from

Still another version of the same rhyme

Ans, mana, hans, blie.
Lare, fare, nare, nack,
Willie boy, stily boy, stepped on a tack;
Huddigoo, Buddigoo, hip no stone,
Luddymoo, muddy Lou, you are one.

the Druids. The British version is:

Pasca, latira, bona, bite, Kega, butter, cheese, bre Stick, stack, stone dead.

Ann, mana, nana, Mike,

Eeny, meeny, miny mo.

Oh Ellen, I see Wyville just down the hill!

"I'm afraid my mamma will feel bad beause I am so naughty," she said. And Peter said:

We are almost there."

"I guess we'd better go home." And Ellen said:

'No. no. I want to go to Wyville, Pie ville, and buy my little cherry pies, but I don't want my mamma to feel bad because

And Peter said: "Oh, Ellen, I see Wyville just down the

YOUTHS' GAMES ALL OVER THE WORLD

And little Ellen looked down the hill and there was the little town of Wyville, And Ellen clapped her hands and said:

the little, tiny cherry ples taste good?" And Peter mid:

"Oh, we are almost there, and won't

"I wouldn't go back now for a dollor, would you, little Ellen?" And Ellen said: "No, I wouldn't go back for a dollar

now."
And Peter whipped the little white pony

and away they went down the hill very fast, and in just a few minutes they were in the little town, and before the little store, where the little cherry ples were

And Peter bought two little cherry ples and Ellen bought one, and then they got into the little cart and started for home. And those little cherry ples were julcy and sweet, and good, but when they were all gone little Ellen began to cry again. "Oh, I wish I hadn't been naughty, and run away and disobeyed my mother And Peter said:

"I love my papa, and he will feel so bad hen he knows how naughty I've been!" And Ellen said: "But those cherry pies were nice, and I like little wee cherry pica."

And Peter suid: "I'd rather be good, and please my moth-rand father than have all the cherry plea

in the world:" And Ellen cried very loud, and eald:
"I'm afraid my mamma will whip me."
And very soon they drove into the yard, and there was their own beautiful home. And there was their own beautiful name.
And there was papa, dear papa, with a
rery sad face, waiting for them.
And papa helped Peter and Ellen out of

their little cart, and then he said:
"Peter and Ellen, go right upstairs to our rooms, and do not come down till I tell you to.

"Oh, papa, I'm sorry I ran away, but I wanted a wee, little cherry ple so much! And papa said: "Go right upstairs to your roo

go to bed, and don't get up till I tell you Why, papa, it is only morning, and the

sun is shining, must we go to bed right "Yes. Peter and Ellen, you must go to

bed right now!"
And Peter and Ellen went upstairs to their own little rooms, and undressed and

(And the sun was shining, and it was morning.)
And little Ellen hid her face in her pillow, and cried, and cried, because she had

been so naughty. And little Peter lay in his bed and hought how naughty he had been, and felt very sorry. one hour passed, and two hours assed, and mamma did not come upstairs

tle Ellen went to sleep, but Peter lay wide awake and felt very sad Indeed, And all at once he heard a voice say: "Peter. Peter! tut! tut! tut!"

and papa did not come upetairs. Poor lit

Parrot sitting on the windowsill in the Why, Polly Parrot, how did you get into

"Oh, Mary, Miss Mary." (Mary was the And just then little Ellen woke up and sat up in bed, quick, and said:

"Who pulled my little noce?" And there on the bed beside Ellen was her funny little monkey.

And Ellen called: "Oh, Peter, my funny little monkey is in ny room, and he pulled my nose, And Peter said: 'i guess May let them come in because

would be lonely. And just then mamma opened the door and came into little Ellen's room and Will my darling Ellen promise me never

o run away again?"
And little Ellen hugged her mother and "Yes, I'll promise, dear mamma. I was the naughtiest one, because I coaxed little

Peter to go."
And Peter called from his room:
"I wanted to go; I was naughty, too,

dear mamma." And mamma said: "I forgive you both, and so does papa

OUT" RHYMES MUCH THE SAME

Allem, Bellem, chirozi, Chir, mirozi, fotozi,

Chir, mirozi, fotozi, Fotoz, gider, Magara, Magarada, tilki, bash,

Pilki, beni, Korkootdi

Ben Olayen Kehad bashi.

In the whole world there are no more

jolly children than the small boys and girls of Holland. The little boys all wear

the looosest, widest and most preposter-cus breeches ever seen. Each pair seems

bly enough to hold two boys and reaches

high above his waist, where it buttons to his small shirt. The headgear is al-

and jackets they rarerly wear, even in

The little Dutch girls wear long skirts.

so full that one almost suspects that there are hoopskirts under them such as grand-

mother wore when she was a young lady,

On their heads are the tightest of white

caps, such as babies wear in America. Sometimes, under these caps, they have a hood or headpiece made of brass, which is

kept brightly polished and glitters splendidly through the lace overcap.

Boys and girls wear wooden shoes and

make a tremendous clatter as they play

their games on the sidewalk or the pave-ment. One of their counting-out rhymes,

Even the small boys in India have their

counting-out games, and this is their lingo, as nearly as it can be written in

Pooska, bramina, padala, stoo.

Ene, tent, mona, mel.
Parter, lone, bone, strei,
Ene, fune, herke, berke,
War? Wie? Wo? Was?

A lirripeg, a larrapeg, A bee, a nall, a stone, a stack,

A bonnie Billie Pelpie

spelled as it is pronounced, is: Een, twee, een Kopje thea. Klontje, er bij.

Een, Klont Af ben Jij.

the winter, when at play.

the following lingo:

Miss Stone in captivity are burdened with

You may get up now and dress; dinner is rendy. We are going to have peaches and cream for dinner." "COUNTING IN" AND "COUNTING

## UGLY BRASS LAMP TALES

BY CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS



HE djinn had told Harry Munn that would have said Nocember and Devemhe could only be summoned from his | ber." "Hurry up with your wish," said the home in Asia twice a month, and, therefore, when the automobile was dedjinn, in a tone that showed he did not mollahed, owing to Harry's carelescness, | care to be corrected, "Oh, yes. I want invisible stilts twenty feet high, with a vaulting pole. And there was nothing to be done but to wait

please tell me where you are going to put them. I fell all over the invisible automobile before I found it." Harry went to bed that night with the igly brass lamp wrapped up in newspapera, so that it would not grease the pil-lowcase; for he judged it safest under his pillow. Whatever had made him so thoughtful of the made him so pers, so that it would not grease the pilsaw nothing but the pantomimic motion. The next instant the djinn had vanthoughtful of the pillowease it would be hard to tell, because while he had been ished and Harry was alone. cautioned against putting his muddy feet on the bed ever since he was old enough to get them muddy, his mother had never to get them muddy, his mother had never to put the brass lamp away on a high told him not to put a greasy lamp under the pillow.

The first thing Harry was atone.

The first thing Harry did was to forget to feed his chickens. The next was to put the brass lamp away on a high the braness room. The day before he had left the lamp at the clay banks, and had had to fight Dick Sturges in order to regain possession of it. He had found Dick rubbing away for dear All night long he dreamed of the lamp,

and of the fun it would bring him, and early next morning he woke up and felt life, but, of course, nothing had come under the pillow to see if it was still there.

Yes, it was there, and, in spite of the something had come of it; Dick had got believe the something had come of it. newspaper, so was a grease spot, but he abit of a black eye. Harry was not a quarrelsome boy, but he and Dick could not be together five minutes without bad fall to his mother when she made his bed. Of course, for the present it was only in ordinary brass lamp, but when he went went out and laid his hands on the place indicated by the djinn. Ah! His hands out to the barn to get feed for his chickens he took the lamp along, and, spying a greasy rag that he had used in cleaning a pole, all absolutely invisible.
"I'll go wake papa and mamma," said hie wheel, he picked it up and rubbed the lamp once or twice, absent-mindedly, and lamp once or twice, absent-mindedly, and the happy boy, mounting the stilts by bo and behold there was the djinn curi-way of the barn window-sill. He was ing out of the barn door in smoky volume. ing out of the barn door in smoky volume.

But Havry was not afraid of him now, so he said, "Hello, I though you couldn't

but that was yesterday, here it's only to-day," said Harry. was the 39th of your month.

and yesterday was September the 20th, the wind Say, I'm awful glad to see you, because a yawn. you know the automobile sort of got smashed, and I want something else."
"Wake up. Mr. Mann. If you know what I'm dreaming you must see it your"Wish quickly, then." said the djinn, self. See if Harry is in his room." leaning his smoky form on the sloping barn roof. "You know I cannot stay most always a small round cap. Coats

more wish until Nocember.' Harry burst out laughing, and then stopped short, fearing that it might not be polite to laugh at a dinn.

sailors take warning!"

first of your next one. I never can re-member their names in English." "They're dead easy," said Harry, with a superior air, "This is October the first

long, and remember that you have but

The big giant scowled and said: "What did I say wrong?"

"You got the months mixed up. It's glance into his room where she saw tum-November and December. You probably bled bed clothes, she ran to the window. (Copyright, 1902.)

Out of the lamp he cozed until he was at he felt a little giddy at being so high least 20 feet high, and a preity dreadful in the air with no visible means of suplooking object to have swaying around

> he walked boldly around to his parents' bedroom, and resting his weight on the pole he tapped on the window with his

come again until next month"

"That is what I said," said the djinn, in so loud a tone that the people next door, who were early risers, said to one another, "Thunder in the morning, but very sleepily, saying:

What's the matter? Fire?" th beaming face, w

The lamp safely stored away, Harry

rubbing his exes and lying down again.
"What did you see?" asked she.

"You're dreaming that Harry's outside the window in the air," he mumbled with

"Wake up. Mr. Mann. If you know The window was partly open and Harry

heard her. . "No. momsy," said he. "I'm up and dressed. This is me. "This is I," corrected his mother.

The boy might be only a ghost, but it

the world held him up she did not know. The she remembered how he had come home the night before (when he was in the invisible automobile), as if he were sitting in midsir, and she decided that either she or he was bewitched. Her husband sleepily joined her. "You'll fall, my son," said he, gaping.

It certainly was Harry, and he looked as

if he were leaning on a staff, but what in

For answer and in bravado Harry leaned from his perch on the stilts, and, with the aid of the pole, he landed in the grass 20 feet away, But he failed to take account of the stilts, and both of them fell against the

bedroom window, where each stove in a With a shrick Mrs. Munn ran back to

bed and Mr. Munn danced a very creditable war dance all on account of a sliver of glass which had alighted on his bare

vined what had happened in an instant.
Instead of taking to his heels he turned and was about to march into the house and say he was sorry. But at this moment the Confidence of the confidence ment the Canfield fire engine came by, the horses at full gallop. The fire department was a new thing for Cantield, and the novelty had not worn off for any one, much less for a boy, so, hastily feeling for the stilts, Harry regained his lofty perch and stalked away after the engine, leaving his parents to their wooderment. When he reached the burning house,

which was in the middle of the only brick block in Canfield, the firemen were estab-lishing fire lines in order to keep the crowd from getting in the way.

Of course Harry did not mind the fire lines, as he was out of reach; besides he

might be of assistance. Was he not a sort of walking ladder? "What is that?" shouted everybody who

saw him, and half the population fell to rubbing eyes; but in a moment there was a scream from the burning dwelling, and all eyes were riveted upon a second-story window, where a child had suddenly ap-peared. Behind the little fellow flames and smoke: in front the street.

that followed. The hook and ladder company had not arrived, and good reason, They had lost a wheel in turning a corner, and the firemen were now pulling off the ladders and running with them to the fire. But they would be too late to be of any service to the boy, whose need was edfate.

was about to cast himself into the street, "Don't jump!" yelled Harry. "I can save you!"

He stepped to the window and the frantic child allowed himself to be grabbed by the waist and pulled from his perilous perch. But when Harry had picked him up he did not know how to set him down.

could not stoop on his stilts, and he could not drop the child, and yet at any mo-ment the stilts might break under their combined weight. As for the crowd and the firemen, they were speechless with astonishment. To see a boy in midair, sturdily holding up a blood showing, and it was mostly Dick's

little tot, and going through all the motions of walking was something they could not understand, but when Harry, seeing an open window on the of the street, stepped over and put the child in there, they understood that, and a cheer went up from every throat. grasped two strong, well-made stilts and

The next minute the belated firemen came running full tilt with their ladder, and Harry's invisible stilts being in their course they were knocked from under him, and he would have failen if he had not tightened his hold on the pole and jumped right into the middle of the crowd. He soon became used to it, and then which scattered at his descent

He ran around the corner and made the circuit of the square. When he returned on the other side no one recognized him, and he was free to watch the efforts of the firemen, who soon subdued the fire, But every now and then a gallant fire fighter would trip over the invisible stilts and go headlong, and so at last Harry made a rush through the lines despite the "What's he doing there?" said she, in shouts of an angry policeman (the only excited tenes, pointing at her son who, one of which Canfield could boast, and he "You're dreaming," said he, sleepily, carried them under his arms until he was out of sight of the crowd, and then, the fire being practically over, he mounted them and made his way home, where he arrived with a good appetite for break-fast, and where he was kept busy answering questions and telling of the cause of the broken glass and his part in the fire, and the wonderful gift of the djinn. "But the stilts aren't as much fun as the automobile was," said Harry. "I think I'll use them for hen roosts and get the dilnn to give me something else

That was some time ago, but to this day Harry's hens perch on invisible roests. must speak grammatically when talking He had to train them to do it, and for that he deserves a great deal of credit, She was on her feet now, and after a for if there is a stupid animal in this

# FINE DEEDS DONE BY BRAVE BOYS

MONG the heroes of France whose names are held in veneration is no part of the affection which they be no part of the affection which they be stowed on his brothers and sisters.

This neglect only made Bertrand de-part in tournaments and jousts, such as MONG the heroes of France whose much. They neglected him and gave him scolded him and made him promise to and fought many years before Columbus discovered America. Besides being a valiant soidier, he was a champion of the which should make his parents proud of rights of the people, who were much oppressed in those days. He gave good athletic appris, and when he was 9 years pressed in those days. He gave good ounsel to the King, so that all men admired him.

There is a strong likeness between one of the rhymes used by German children and our own "Eeny, meeny," etc., for they chant: of France thought so much of Gueschin him on a visit to his aunt to see that when the soldier and counselor died could make anything out of him. of a tomb which he had prepored for him-self. people wrestling near the castle. The champion wrestler of the district, seeing The children of Ireland have a rhyme all their own. It runs like this:

termined to try the harder to improve himself in all ways and achieve a position

old he began to drill the children of his father's tenants as soldiers. He was a generous lad, and after one of He had much success in driving out the his play battles he always would spend all spaniards and the English, who at that time tried to conquer France. The King When he was is years old his father sent he had him buried at St. Denis, at the foot on this visit he watched some country

When Bertrand was a boy he was awk- the boy looking on, challenged him. ward and far from good-looking, and his Bertrand accepted and threw the cham-parents feared he never would amount to pion; but his aunt, hearing of the affair,

part in tournaments and jousts, such as were indulged in in those days by gentlehorseback, entered an inclosure called the lists and charged upon each other with ong fron-tipped poles or lances, each tryng to knock off the other's helmet or hurl When Bertrand was 17 years old he took part in one of these tournaments.

He was mounted on one of his father's

farm horses. There were many fine battle horses in the castle stables, but no one would let the homely, awkward Bertrand have one to ride. His ciothes were shabby, and as he rode along the street of the town where the

jousting was to take place the people jeered at him. One sang out to him to get home to the klichen where he belonged, and another cried that he was bet. ter fitted to herd sheep than to take part in a tournament; and they made all manner of fun of his horse.

pany of knights and mades as but pluck-the lists he felt downhearted, but pluckpany of knights and ladies assembled at ing up courage, he said to himself, could only get a proper horse and a suit of armor I would show them."

Among the knights who charged in the

lists he saw a cousin of his who was about his own size, and at once he decided upon a course of action. After the cousin had run the number of courses fixed by the rules, Bertrand went to him end begged him to lend his horse and armor. cousin did so, and the boy rode into the

As he had the visor of his helmet down, no one knew who he was, but he over-threw every knight who came against him except one. That one was his own

father When Bertrand saw his father charging upon him, he courteously lowered the point of his lance and passed by with & bow, refusing to fight him.

When Bertrand had ended his jousting the heralds all cried, "Victory for the ad-venturous newcomer!" Then he took off his helmet, and everybody saw that the victor was a boy of 17, the despised Bertrand du Guesclin. His father and mother became immense

ly proud of him, not only for the skill in arms he had shown, but for the courteous manner in which he had borne himself.
After that his education was better attended to, and he got a start in the world. The tourneent made his name famous through all Brittany, the pravince of France in which it was held. Soon thereafter he got command of a body of men and went off to the wars.

Who was here was a And he had a furny wife, who was funner than Together And with their children three. They made a funny family

## The small boy of Turkey and the children of the Armenian brigands who held difference among the children of the earth. HARDSHIPS OF REAL PRINCES AND PRINCESSES

Quatre, cinq, six,

Spelled as nearly as possible so that you

can pronounce it as the small Frenchman

does, using English sounds for the let-

On, du, trwa, Tu ne lay pah; Ka-tre, sank, gecee,

A translation of this follows without attempt to make it rhyme:

Va-t'en d'ick

Va. ton deeces

Four, five, six,

Stay not here.

cess. But in truth it is only in story-books that royal children have such

Paul's School in London an old nursery

The following rhyme is varied in dif-

ferent parts of England. In London the first version is use; in the North "faw-

ther" (father) is substituted for "Annie."

and in the South and in Scotland the name used is "Jamle."

Annie caught a fles.

The flea died and Annie cried,
One, two, three.

There is no nation apparently in which

the boys and girls do not use rhymes for

the purpose of finding out who is "it." The French boys and girls, for instance,

sing through their little noses;

jingle was in common use. It is: Hickery, dickery dock, The mouse ran up the clock, etc.

One, two, three,

In real life they generally are brought up under the strictest discipline, surfounded at all times by governors and tutors: and they must conduct themselves according to a set of rules and regulations which to healthy emidren must be most aggravating and annoying.

The Princess Elizabeth, daugnter of the Queen of Bohemia, has left in her letters an account of the manner in which she was obliged to approach the dinner table when she and hes brothers and sisters were receiving their education in Holland The children had their dinner at 11 o'clock. The boys entered the diningroom first and formed in a line, while

their teachers and "gentlemen in waiting"

lined up behind them. Then came in the

little Princesses, is in use in other parts of England. It Each Princess, as she entered the room Each Princess, as she entered the room it was half an hour after the sharp appe-made deep curtsey to her brothers, to tites of the children and the hands of the which they responded with a low bow. I castle clock had announced the dinner Then the Princess curtseyed again to the Barcelona, bona, blice.

Lare, fare, nack, willie boy, silly boy, stepped on a tack;

Huddigoo, Buddigoo, hip no stone,
Luddymoo, muddy Lou, you are one.

Among the boys of the famous St.

Then the Princess curtseyed again to the schoolmasters and others behind the Princess.

The boys were allowed to have four hours a day for exercise and play; all the case, but not so low as to her brothers.

She then went around the table and stood opposite her brothers and gave them ing or sleeping, they were studying law, just changing.—Tit-Bits.

The Princess now took off her gloves to an attendant with another curtsey.

Having done this, she curtseyed to her prothers and a man came to her with a basin of water, in which she washed her hands, dropping the holder of the basin a curtsey for his pains.

After grace was said, all standing mean-ime, the Princess made another curtsy and a ninth and final one just as she took her seat at the table. Each Princess had to go through this

ceremony as she came in to dinner, and as there were five of them, it took some time to get the children all esated at the

The little Princes, of course, had to re spond gravely with a low bow to every curtay that their sisters made to them, and they stood in a line bobbing their heads until all the girls were seated. So in some ways, but there is little fun hour before the children were actually

The girls were allowed to have scarcely any time for play; but when not at their

Their food was plain and limited in quantity, and they knew each day what they were to have to eat, for every Monday they had the same dishes, the same every Tuesday, and so on.

They attended morning and evening prayers, and listened to a short sermon every day. Sunday after church they had to sit down and write out as much as they coremember of the sermon they had heard,

and twice a week learned ministers or col-lege professors lectured to the children while they were at dinner.

The children did not have a very gay time of it on the whole, and frequently used to envy the children of the peasants around the castle, who had rag dolls, made mud ples and were allowed any amount of time for play.

Being a Prince or Princess is very well in some ways, but there is little fun in it.

Caught in the Act.

#### ANY children think it would be a another curisey, very low. urning to MANY children think it would be a another curisey, very low, urning to nice thing to be a Prince or Prince ber governess, she again curiseyed slightology The governess made a low curtsey in delightful times. lessons they were engaged in their sewing and embroidery. entered the dining-room and handed them