CRUISE OF THE LAKERIMMERS

A Day of Rest to the Dozen Boys on the Tug.

LL of the dozen slept like alligators that night-all except Tug, who, in spite of his great weariness, could not help worrying over the very success he had been working so hard for. While others only realized that B. J. was safe among them once more, and that the dozen was again complete, Tug tossed about, thinking of what might be the result of their desperate attack on Captain Mudd and his boat.

To his lively imagination the Lake rimmers had committed burglary, assault and battery, highway robbery, disturbance of the peace, obtaining B. J. under false pretenses, kidnaping and almost every crime in the law books. Tug felt sure that Captain Musch had gone at once to the police at Keokuk, and that they ere even now in search for the dozen. He lay awake wondering at what moment their little bivouac would be discovered and surrounded. Every leaf that went crinkle-crinkle, every bough that crackled in the cool of the night, was a

Tug was not half so much worried about the punishment that might be inflicted on the Lakerimmers as he was worried with the fear that they would take away B. J. and give him back to Captain Mudd. So it was a restiess night of torment that Tug spent.

As a matter of fact, Captain Mudd was just as much worried and was lying awake in his own cabin. To his restless imagination, the Lakerimmers must have gone immediately to the police at Keo kuk and sworn out a complaint against him for kidnaping B. J., and for cruel treatment. So Capitain Mudd saw himself thrown into a dungeon for years or lynched by a mob of indignant citizens. As he lay there in his cabin every slap, siap, siap of the ripples against the side of the boat seemed to be the footsteps of the police or a mob of fathers who wished to punish the wretch who could carry off

and maitreat a young boy.

At the first gilmmer of daybreak Tug
woke up the sleepy Lakerimmers and
forced them to leave their comfortable
sleeping bags and bestir themselves. He leeping bags and bestir themselves. He sleeping bags and bestir themselves. He sleeping bags and bestir themselves. He sleeping bags and bestir themselves. He would not give them time for breakfast, and hardly permitted them to go to the river's edge and dash a little cool water in their stupid faces. He told them that the first part of the same time."

The bet was immediately taken, the dinner table was allowed to drift out into deep water and the four cronies followed the same time."

leave them all in chains.
"If we don't hurry, we'll spend the rest of our vacations breaking stones for the Keckuk streets.'

uneasy about their prospects, and he drove them like a herd of sheep across to the other side of the canal wall where the war canoe and B. J.'s little caboose were moored. It was no easy task picking up that cance and carrying it up the sharp siant of the stone wall. The whole dozen came near going over backwards more than once—they had to dig their feet into the crevices with great care to retain their balance. Once it was up the wall, it was hardly less difficult to get it down the same slant on the other side. But at last the portage was done, and the carrying of the small canoe was not

so difficult, especially as it was unleaded before it was lifted from the water. The sun had just poked his head up over the hills when the dozen pushed out ning glow, and Hist'ry said: "This the way the rivers look after a

his soul, said: "It reminds me of a river of strawberry sods water, and goodness knows I wish it was."

the current here at the taphus was very swift, and, in order to get straight across the river, the dozen were forced to paddle almost straight up stream. When they neared the other sade they found that a better spot for their camp was below the bridge, so they dropped down with the current under the bridge.

A short distance below they found a little stream or siniceway, and rowing up it found themselves in a creek that see the lakerimmers were through the stream of the lakerimmers.

through a forest of great trees. The ground showed that at high water it was flooded. But now it was dry and well covered with foliage. From the trees grent vines hung like ropes and made swings large enough for grown men. There was a tropical wildness about the place, and the Lakerimmers could not help feeling that it was the proper thing to give their war whoop. But they made so much noise in this still early morning place that the yell stopped short in their throats. They were especially afraid that Captain Mudd might hear them and come after them.
But the last thing on earth that Captain

Mudd was thinking of doing was follow ing the Lakerimmers. When the sun was hardly loose from the horizon, he was up waking his bruised and battered crew to their tasks. He was eager for an early start, and the moment the lock would dmit him he was knocking at its gates. It seemed to him that the task of getting the raft through by plecemeal would never be ended. He was almost too scared to swear at his men for their awkwardness. At last, however, the raft was through the lock and the steamer after it.
The draw of the bridge opened and let
him through, and as it closed after him he felt that he was at last safely out of

jail.
By this time the Lakerimmers had fried By this time the Lakerimmers had fried their bacon and eaten their breakfast and pitched their camp. Then they set out to do a little exploring. They kept well back within the edge of the woods, but made a careful study of the opposite shore, with its tall cliffs. As they were shore, with its tail came as tasy see gazing they saw the drawbridge open and through it came puffing a boat nosing along a raft. They were too far away to read the name on the pilot-house, but they knew the features of that boat all too well. They exclaimed in amazement: "The Hiram Q. Mudd."

They store strengt at her in silence and

Then they stared at her in silence and bewilderment till finally Bobbles exclaimed: "I'll tell you what!"
"What? chorused the

"What? charused the rest.
"Old Mudd is running away. I'll bet
he is afraid to meet us again."
"Well," said Sawed-off, "whether he is

afraid or not, he is gone, and we can come out of hiding."
"What worries me," whined Sleepy, "is this. How are we ever going to get home? We can't row all the way up against this current, and we can't walk it in a thousand years, and we haven't money enough to pay our railroad fares.

So what are we going to do?"
"We'll have to think it over," said
Tug. "Meanwhile we might as well make

the best of it."
They continued their explorations till the sun grew hotter and hotter and the cool water of the sluiceway looked more and more templing. So with one accord they all went in for a swim.

all went in for a swim.

They swam and swam, and basked in the sun on the sand, and then swam again. It seemed that they were determined to stay there till they grew fins and turned flahes. Sleepy was the first to realize that tim was flying, as he was informed by that unfailing clock, his stomach. He insisted on the cooks for the day getting to work. And finally the kettle and the frying pan were racing away in great rivalry.

And finally the kettle and the frying pan were racing away in great rivalry.

B. J., Prett, Quiz and Bobbles, who were all ardent swimmers, refused to leave the water even for dinner. But finally, the sight of the rest of the dozen munching and guzzling was too much for them. Then an idea smote Pretty. He took two pleces of driftwood and laid across them three or four of the seats from the canoes, and placed upon this



deep water and the four cronies followed it, keeping upright and treading water vigorously. They kept their jaws going in rythm with their feet, and to the dis-Reckuk streets.

It was something of a question where to go, but Tug had cast a giance across the river and noticed what seemed to be a heavily wooded and uninhabited island. There he felt sure they could remain in concealment till Captain Mudd had given the concealment till captain the concealment ti

That afternoon the Lakerimmers decided that it would be both safe and pleasant to explore the city of Keokuk, so they brought out the war cance. B. J. took brought out the war cance. B. J. took his long-lost single cance and they set forth once more into the river. They rowed up under the bridge against

the strong current with some difficulty, but enjoyed the resistance of the water and the hard, healthy exercise. They did not feel that it would be quite safe yet to go over to the city of Keokuk on the Iowa side, and the village of Hamilton, in Illi-nois lay well back upon the high bills. So they simply dawdled about, making play of the hard work. Then they noticed in the lock of the canal the largest when the dozen pushed out.

The water was red with own and Hist'ry said: "This ray the rivers look after a pulse out and the rivers look after a pulse of the rivers

gested that they row over and see the boat gested battle."

But Sleepy, who had no such poetry in his soul, said: "It reminds me of a river of strawberry soda water, and goodness knows I wish it was."

The current here at the Rapids was true was a loud whistling from both the boat and the bridge, and the draw of the boat and the bridge, swing open like the arms of a smill, somewhat pinched face was the higher way swift, and, in order to get straight very swift, and, in order to get straight came showing through the canal gates, the lail-mark of her profession. She certainly belonged to the intermost circle of the came showing through the canal gates, the Laketimmers saw what an enormous white twenty the came showing through the canal gate, the profession. She certainly belonged to the intermost circle of the came showing through the canal gate, the profession of the prof swan it was; they could also read the name, "The Golden Eagle."

DOINGS

THE

BLUNERDERKIN

At the very moment when it was necess, their grasp. Then hand in hand they lng up in response to the news that the

lhey

ride in The

Desert and

Little Andy gets left behind!

The camel is a pleasant creature,

It makes up for its lack of beauty By close attention to its duty.

And hence in every tropic nation it hears a worthy reputation. In Africa, to their great pleasure,

The Blunderkins found such a treasur, e And pa said, "Ma and little Andy, Behold how nature makes things handy!

Where water, grass and oats grow gally, She puts the horse to eat it daily;

But here the horses could not travel Unless they could ent sand and gravel In short, there is no other mammal

Can live on deserts like the camel.

You'd know what makes it so superior.

Although outside it's full of hummocks:

Irregular in form and feature.

floating table the dinner for the four con- sary that the rudder of the steamer should firmed swimmers. The other three speed-ily saw his purpose, and they pushed the dining-room table gently out to the mid-dle of the stream, and stood there up to their armpits eating. The current began to float the table into deeper water, and Quix was for holding it back, but Bobbles end of the canal wall from the river. In-stead of shooting like a spear straight for the narrow opening in the bridge, the boat began to whiri round and drift broad-

> IMMIE Jordan and Charke Sturgis sat on the fence surrounding the "show lot" and mournfully regarded

the canvas man driving home the stakes

Caredale's "Grand United Railroad

Shows" had always been a wagon show

place on the well-kept toll roads. It had

up to this year, traveling from place to

long been a regular Independence day in-

stitution at Greenvale, and Jimmie and

Charlie had managed always to get under the tent walls somehow. But this year

Jimmle counted up the chances and

"It's no use, Charlie," he wailed. "I bet

they've got 29 more men than they had

last year, and we 'most got caught then."

PICTURES TO PAINT # NO. V

And these, with wisdom and sagacity

It fills to their complete capacity With water; so, however torrid.

The camel's thirst is never horrid." little Andy and his ma Looked wood'ringly at wise papa

Ma climbed up on the camel's hump, Upon its neck pa took a jump,

Hung on behind Ma Blunderkin. But, ah! the camel's inward mind

To cruel tricks is much inclined, Ami scarce had it begun the trip

That he fell over backwards and Was left behind upon the sand;

And pa and ma sped like a train

Bre it gave Andy such a flip

Quite ignorant of Andy's pain.

And little Andy with a grin

turned to his companion in disappoint-

the increase in the number of men con-nected with the show worried them. by Shetland pontes in the street parade, and was learning to walk on a wire, and

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What sad and dire things befell

Next Sunday we shall try to tell

The shaggy camel's brown and red, Blue is the bounet on ma's head, With ribbons of a tasteful pinx.

And her valles as black as ink., Ma's skirt is line and her shoes

Pa's costume is a gorgeous sight; His hat is purple, strong and bright,

His tie is yellow and the spots Upon his clothes are crimson dots. His cost is red fine to behold.

The camel's trappings are of gold. And little Andy, dressed in blue, Does much to ornament the view.

Are any color that you choose,

Meantime, please try to paint the scene. The sands are brown, the palm trees green.

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with steady blows.

on, like some great wounded whale in its dying agony.

There was a great shricking of whistles and jangling of bells on the boat, and much running here and there on the top deck.

Now even the passengers began to see their danger and to feel a panic. There was nothing for them to do but rush here and there like a swarm of flies in a fly There was no escape for them Lakerimmers were so horrific

what they were seeing that without know-ing it they stopped rowing and allowed the two canoes to drift down on the cur-rent. Their hands seemed to be para-

rent. Their hands seemed to be paralyzed. They were all eyes.

And now the immence strength of the
old Mississippi showed itself strangely.
The big steamer that had laughed at its
current and its eddles was now helpless,
having lost the aid of the little plank that
served as a rudder.

Blowly, as it seemed, and then very
swiftly, the steamer was turned and carried saids. It sweet bast the side of the

ried aside. It swept past the side of the draw it was steering for, and past the other side. Then just as it was opposite the next section of the bridge, the current hurled the steamer straight forward like

a mighty battering ram.
It smote the sharp edge of the stone pier and then shunted off and smashed into the bridge. So tremendous a siedge-hammer blow it dealt that it carried away, with a deafen-ing, ripping and thunderous crash, that whole section of steel and wood, foot-

paths, railroad tracks, girders and all, and flung it all into the river. And then the Golden Eagle, all bruised and battered, with its hull caved in and its decks wrecked, went drifting and turning through and over the steel sec-tion of the bridge that it had carried away, and floated downward on the angry cur-rent, filling with water as it went.

The terrified passengers were like sheep The terrified passengers were like sheep in a fold when a wolf has leaped across the walls. Some of them, as the boat awept past the bridge, leaped from the deck to what remained of the footpath and were easily saved. Others making the leap misjudged the distance or were jarred from their footing and fell, bouncing along the pier as they dropped to the seething waters below. Some grasped hold of any lifepreserver they could find and jumped into the river. One man hold of any lifepreserver they could find and jumped into the river. One man rushed from the cabin with a rocking chair and clung to it until he was rescued. Others were not so lucky in their choice, and the things they had chosen for life-preservers sank with them. Here and there were men fighting with each other for some small piece of timber. (To be continued.)

dance a little on a running globe,

THE ELEPHANT'S FIRECRACKER

where a few early blooms shone clear white against the gray-green of the huge pads. Once outside the confines of the show the boys to remain with the show as of the little girl seemed strangely elated, lot the little girl seemed strangely elated, skipping and dancing along between her two escorts, and answering their ques-tions in a high-keyed, almost happy voice.

gagement.

The unveiled delight of the two young-

tant and almost tearful, was led off to be dressed for the street parade, Mr. Carsdale presented the boys with two faded uniform coats and informed them unted be

All these accomplishments she recounted without any sense of pride and boasting. In fact, there were times when apparently it all bored her sheckingly. But the boys regarded her with respect that amounted aimost to awe, and when she demonstrated the truth of her statements by keeping perfect balance while walking unnided atop the first board fence they were obliged to climb, they were charmed beyond expression.

her lily bleached hair was spun gold, and the traces of last night's make-up on her small, somewhat pinched face was the hall-mark of her profession. She certainly belonged to the intermost circle of the great show.

"Please," she said, "do you know where the pond lilles grow? I want some."

Charlies jumped from his perch, "Sure, certain, we know. Want to come get some?"

The slow-thinking Jimmle had followed Punk said: "Well that golden eagle has got to fly pretty straight to take get some?"

Sure, certain, we know. Want to come its fat body through that slim draw."

And now the Lakerimmers were lucky, or unlucky, enough to see such a sight The saw was never seen perhaps before or since was on that river.

At the very moment when it was necess. Then hand in hand they in response to the news that the greatest show on earth," came hurry-ling up in response to the news that the greatest show on earth, "came hurry-ling up in response to the news that the greatest show on earth," came hurry-ling up in response to the greatest show on earth," came hurry-ling up in response to the news that the greatest show on earth, "came hurry-ling up in response to the news that the greatest show on earth," came hurry-ling up in response to the news that the greatest show on earth, "came hurry-ling up in response to the news that the greatest show on earth," came hurry-ling up in response to the news that the greatest show on earth," came hurry-ling up in response to the news that the greatest show on earth, "came hurry-ling up in response to the poind, and distributed her flow-ers so sweetly, that by the time order the runaway was not only form the dressing tent a sharp report, ers so sweetly, that by the time order then a mad roar, followed by screams. With a vicious sweep of its trunk it knocked the clown into the sawdust. Then, trumpeting shrilly, it dashed straight into the ring, where Ethel stood

transfixed on her quivering horse.

As the crazed beast plunged forward Ethel's horse shied, tossing her to the ground, and, though the earth was soft. she struck on her head and was knocked

The audience was in a frenzy, and rushed for the exits. The attendants fled before the mad animal, which was making straight for the quiet little figure. Carsdale, at the other end of the ring. gave a heartrending cry and sprang to wards his child, but two other figures were before him, and a second later one small boy was swinging through the air by the elephant's tall and the other was hanging on to its trunk. There had been no time for conferring on a plan of action—only the thought that their idol of a single day was in danger led them to make the most effective assault on the maddened little beast, for a drawf elephant was not as strong in proportion as his larger brothers. The prodding of a hook in his tough hide he might endure. but a small boy at either extremity of his person brought him to his senses, and he stood still, quivering like a leaf.

Jimmie and Charlie have long since reached a position where they can pay their way into the biggest show on the road, yet each counts among the dearest souvenirs of his youth a thumb-marked copy of an old-time circus publication, "The Route Book," in which this item

"Greenvale. Weather fine. Attendance good at both shows. At the matinee Pompey, the dwarf elephant, went crazy because some one had mischievously thrown a firecracker at him. He charged on the circus ring, scaring Dick, the horse ridden by Manager Carsdale's daughter, Ethel. She was saved from a fearful death by Masters Jordan and Sturgis, of this town. As a reward for their bravery Mr. Carsdale gave each of the boys a silver watch and induced their parents to let the boys travel with the show for a week. Their presence was enjoyed by all the company, and we look forward to our stand at Greenvale next Summer." Summer."

THE LITTLE OLD LOG CABIN IN THE

Will Shakespeare Hays was born in Louisville, Ky., July 19, 1837. He was a natural musician from boyhood. Without natural musician from boyhood. Without the aid of a teacher, he was able to perform on any musical instrument. While in school in 1856 he wrote his first ballad, "Lattle Ones at Home." Evangeline was the first ballad he set to music and proved very popular. He was long connected with different Louisville papers and for a time clerk on an Ohio river steamboat. The sale of his various songs, "Mollie Darling." "Shamus O'Brien, "Nora O'Neal." "Nobody's Darling," and others have run into millions of copies. The following are the words of a long time favorite: I'm getting old and feeble now, I cannot

TALE OF JOE, THE JUNGLE BOY

Adventure III-He Tells How He Defied the Chief and Saved a Life.



two escorts, and answered the control of the contro

appears:

LANEL

into millions of copies. The following are the words of a long time favorite:

I'm getting old and feeble now, I cannot work no more, Ive laid de rusty bladed hoe to rest; Ole massa an' ele miss's am dead, dey're sleepin' side by side;

De're spirits now am roaming wid de blest;
De scene am changed about de place, de carkies mail gone.

I'll nebber hear dem singin' in de cane;
An' I'se de only one dat's left wid dis ole dog ob mine.

Dar was a happy time to me, 'twas many years ago.

De darkies used to gather round de door;
Dey used to dance an' sing at night; I played de cle banjo;
Aiasi I cannot play it any more.
De hinges dey got rusted, an' de door has tumbled down.
De only friend I've got now is dis good cle dog ob mine,
In de little ole log cabin in de lane.

De foot-path now is cevered o'er dat led us round de bill.

me to the dogs to be eaten alive, and all the people of my tribe would have been askinned of me. I wanted to die the death of a man, and so I used bold language. My words angred the chief, and yet he saw that I was a brave boy. He looked at me a while, and then said:

"One time you ran very fast and warned the people that we were coming to attack the village. Yes, you ran very fast, but I think I can make you run faster."

I knew what he meant by that, for I had heard our warriors talk of it. He would have women and children spread hot coals over the ground and then make me run over them. I was taken back to the hut while wood was gathered and fires built, and it was an mour before they were ready for me.

I was about to be taken out, when the chief's favorite wife was bitten by

contempt. Had I shed tears and begged

for my life, the chief would have thrown

me to the dogs to be eaten alive, and

I was about to be taken out, when the chief's favorite wife was bitten by a poisonous snake as she moved through a patch of weeds. There was great excitement at once, and for a few minutes I was forgotten. I heard the people shying that she must die, and that the people would mourn her loss, and I said to my suards:

"Your chief is going to put me to a cruel death, but his wife is not to blame. Go and tell him that I can cure her of

One of the men hurried away, and it was only a couple of minutes before the chief came to the hut and called out: "Boy, do you mean what you say? Can you stop the poison and save my wife's life?"

"I surely can," I replied.
"I do not want her to die, but yet if you save her I shall not let you go. This much I will do, however. We will not burn you nor cut you with knives, but tonight we will ite you to a tree in the forest and let you be eaten by lions or hyenas."

F WAS about midnight that I was captured by the Makololos, as described in the last chapter, and from that hour until daynight the village was greatily excited. I was placed in a hut and two guards stationed over me, and all night long the women and children crowded as near as they could, calling me names and telling what my punishment should be. The guards did not insuit me or try to hurt my feelings. On the contrary, one of them said:

"Boy, I am more pleased than if we had captured ten of your father's brave."

"Boy, it was a brave thing for you to come spying into our village, and we know you would have escaped safely but for the whole would have escaped safely but for "It is not so," I replied. "I do not want her to die, but yet if you was the last not let, you some, This much I will do, however. We will not birm you nor cut you with knives, but tonight we will it eyou to a tree in the chief's house. I had often heard the chief's house. A certain weed that saw within the house, and when I stood before them he said:

"Boy, I am more pleased than if we had a captured ten of your father's brav."

"But I will make his heart sore when he hears how you died. Ah! but you are ready to weep and beg of me to of danger. When the chief's house are indeed a clever hoy. I wish I could send you home in safety, but my people was undeed the chief's house. A certain weed

"Rou for so," I replied. "The dwals do not weep before their enemies."
"But I will make you weep like a lick babe, and you shall wish you had sever been born. The Mwais are only hildren."
"And the Makololos are only dogs!" I will do a tree in the woods and the wild beasts will give you a quick death."
In my next I will tell you how the left's orders were carried out and how. You see, among savage people, even the children are expected to be brave. The prisoner who is afraid is looked upon with lions or hyenas.

lead. This handkerchief is, of course, not

offered to the spectators for examination, but is identical in appearance with the rest, and is introduced among them as

they are being collected. When the handkerchiefs are gathered up about the cube,

At any time while the cube and hand,

THE FLYING CUBE

Clever Trick Which Requires Little Apparatus.

The trick known as the "flying cube" to see not require quite so elaborate an outfit for its performance as that used in exhibiting most of the Hindoo tricks: therefore the "flying cube" approaches therefore the "flying cube" approaches the property to the modern American style cased by the dotted lines. The four outmore nearly to the modern American style cated by the dotted lines. The four out-of legerdemain.

The magician hands to the spectators board; the square "A" is made of sheet

that they might ride in the band wagon during the parade if they so wished.

Wished? Why, it seemed as if the whole world were suddenly bathed in glory. Then to be personally introduced to the tattooed man, and the Bulgarian giant, to have the serious-faced clown explain how be had trained his dwarf elements. The magician hands to the spectators for their inspection a small cube of wood, an ordinary howl or basket, and some half dozen handkerchiefs. When these articles have been returned, the handkerchiefs are spread out, one over the other, on a small giant, to have the serious-faced clown explain hands to the spectators for their inspection a small cube of wood, an ordinary howle or basket, and some half dozen handkerchiefs. When these articles have been returned, the handkerchiefs are spread out, one over the other, on a small cube of wood, an ordinary howl or basket, and some half dozen handkerchiefs. In gloomy abstraction they viewed the raising of the cook tent, until a piping to the speaker was a very small girl, with a very wise and unchildish face. To them her lily bleached hair was spun gold, and the traces of last night's make-up on her small, somewhat pinched face was the hall-mark of her profession. She certainly belonged to the intermost circle of the great show.

"Please "A couliged to climb, they were charmed beyond expression."

"After filling the child's arms with the word carming the child's arms with the were charmed beyond expression. After filling the child's arms with the word expression. She centrally suided her back to the show he had trained his dwarf elephant, and, joy of joys, to have Ethel word, sweet-scented blossoms, the boys reluctantly suided her back to the show her had trained his dwarf elephant, and, joy of joys, to have Ethel word, sweet-scented blossoms, the boys reluctantly suided her back to the show her had trained his dwarf elephant, and, joy of joys, to have Ethel to the other, on a small table. The cube is next placed on the center of the handkerchiefs are splain how he had trained his dwarf elephant, and, joy of joys, to have Ethel word, sweet secured blossoms, the boys reluctantly suided her back to the show the serious-faced clown explain how he had trained his dwarf elephant, and, joy of joys, to have Ethel other word when the serious-faced clown explain how he had trained his dwarf elephant, and, joy of joys, to have Ethel to the other, on a small table. The cube is next placed on the center of the handkerchiefs we splain how he had trained his dwarf elephant, and, joy of joys, to have Ethel to the cube is next placed on the center of the handkerchiefs. The cube is next placed on the center of the handkerchiefs are splain how he had trained his dwarf elephant, and, joy of joys, to have their cube of the word word in the center of the handkerchiefs. The cube of the word when the serious faced clowners, plant have the serious faced clowners, plant have the serious f spread out, one over the other, on a small table. The cube is next placed on the center of the handkerchiefs, the four into an outside covering. the cube, bag-fashion, and held in the left hand. The magician then reaches his right hand under the cube and, carching its lower edges, reverses cube and hank-kerchiefs, holding them as shown in the illustration.

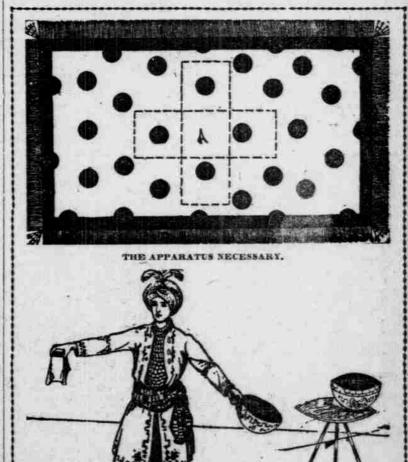
A little later the left hand again takes

Illustration.

A little later the left hand again takes the cube and handkerchiefs bag-fashion, and then they are turned over to the care of one of the spectators, the latter being warned to hold them just as they are

tiven to him.

After making a few "magic" passes, the good way of arranging this is to say that handkerchiefs and cube are once more taken by the magician. The handker-chiefs are then shaken out, the cube has disappeared, and the spectators may themselves discover it in a bowl or basket used by the magician.



THE CUBE IS HERE.

In de little ole log cabin in de lane. Chorus,

De chimney's falling down, an' de roof is cavin' in; I ain't got long round here to remain; But de angels watches over me when I lays down to sleep, In de little ole log cabin in de lane.

Dar was a happy time to me, 'twas many years ago.

De fences all am gone to decay;
De creek is all dried up where we used
to go to mill;
De time has turned its course anodder

way.
I ain't got long to stay here, an' what
little time I got.
I'll try and be contented to remain
Till death shall call my dog and me to
find a better home
Dan dat little ole log cabin in de lane.

Vitinted Air in Bedroom The difference between gas and oil lamps

in the matter of vitiating the air of a room is significantly indicated in the fact that florists use lamps in their greencouses, gas never. Too frequent emphas can hardly be put upon the necessity of airing a room thoroughly that must be slept in after having been gas-lighted throughout the avening—a precaution too often neglected.