

SNOWBALL'S SEA TRIP.

One day Snowball's master drove down to the wharves, where the big ships came in, and after he went into one of the large buildings Snowball fumped up on the seat and looked around. He never before had seen a ship, and wondered what they were, moving about as the waves washed against them.

"I believe I will find out," said Snowball, and he jumped out of the wagon and ran up the gangplank.

"This is just like a house," he said. "I wonder if there is a cellar? He ran down the stairs and found

his way to the bottom of the ship.

"Well, well," he said, "here is work for me;" for there were rats running all around. Snowball became so interested in catching them that he forgot all about his master and the team.

"It will take more than one day to clear this place of rats," he said. must go back to master or he will be He ran to the upper deck, gone. but all he could see was water, and he could not find the plank where he came aboard. "It must be on the other side," said Snowball, running in that direction. But no; all he could see was water, and in the distance he and more legs than he could see could see buildings. "What can have happened ?" said Snowball; this house must be floating away."

Just then he saw a large black cat, who saw him at the same time. He looked very angry and humped his back, but Snowball was not afraid and walked toward him. When the other cat, whose name was Toby, saw that Snowball was not afraid, he dropped his angry manner and asked, "Where did you come from?

"I want to know first," answered Snowball, "where I am."

"You are on a ship," answered Toby. "So this is a ship," said Snowball: "where is this ship? When I came here

"Aboard, you mean," corrected Toby.

"Well, when I came aboard there were buildings on one side and my master's team was there, too, and now all I can see is water.

"Of course," said Toby. "We are sailing away now." "How long shall we sail?" asked

Snowball. "Three weeks, if we have good

weather. If it is rough, we will be gone longer." "Three weeks?" gasped Snowball, "I

cannot be gone as long as that. must get right off."

"You'll have to swim a long way," said Toby, "Come over here and look." Snowball looked; there was water everywhere.

You may as well make the best of it," said Toby. "You cannot get back until the ship returns. Come with me; I will take you over the ship."

"What is the matter with this ship?" asked Snowball after awhile. "It tips terribly; I cannot walk straight, and I feel so queer. Oh," he said as the

Toby, "but I never saw any gold, FINALLY GOT HIS INTERVIEW "I'll be glad when I get on land," said Snowball.

"You'll be there tomorrow," said Toby. The next morning Snowball was ut

to miss anything. "Isn't this a pretty place?" asked Toby.

either.

"What are those queer little buildings?" asked Snowball.

here do not live in tall houses." "This place looks like a fiorist's

shop," said Snowball. "Yes, the trees and flowers are prettier here than in your country. I derdale, handled that crisis. He lived like it better, too."

"Is this your home?" asked Snow ball "Oh, no," said Toby, "I live on the

ship; I never go on land.'

am going to get off the ship and look ages unbroken. The London market around 'You had better stay here," said with the minimum of disturbance, al-Toby; "this is a queer country." But though there were some forty failures

Snowball jumped off as soon as the in the stock exchange. ship was at the wharf. The little colored boys around the wharf saw him and chased him, and He was a strong man and an hones Snowball ran until he came to a one. But the idea of interviewing him

saw the strangest looking long head American would have thought of it. with bright eyes and he did not stop Creelman had no pass key or letters a second. The boys had gone back of introduction. He simply went to to the ship to dive for pennies, and the Bank of England, and starting Snowball thought of Toby's warning with the astonishing "beadle," worked and scampered toward the ship, but his way up. He was sent from departjust before he reached the wharf he saw another queer-looking creature with more than two eyes. Snowball did not feel sure how many he saw-Snowball felt sure, and the creature

could run faster than Snowball ever saw anything move in all his life." "I do not like this country," he said; "home is good enough for me."

Toby was waiting for him. "How do you like it?" he asked. "Not so well as my country," said Snowball. "And what very hot sum-

mers they have here!" he said, looking for a shady place in which to rest "It is like this all the time," Toby

told him; "they never have winter here. 'No snow?" asked Snowball.

"No," said Toby; "it is always nice and warm here."

"I like the snow," said Snowball: "that is, I like to see it." he said, thinking of his narrow escape when he was lost in the snowstorm. "They have queer-looking animals in the

trees here," he told Toby. "I saw one with a very long head or tail, I did not stop to see: It was twisted around the tree, and I couldn't see where its

tail began; it looked like a head on a very long tail." "O-o, that was a serpent!" cried

Toby in alarm, "He would have eaten you if you had gone up that tree." wouldn't care to live as you do."

said Snowball one day when they were nearly home. "Why not?" asked Toby.

"Nothing to do," said Snowball, "but look at the water."

"I wouldn't care to live on land," "He is afraid of dogs. I am not. I fight them."

Death of James Creelman Rec-Ils Re markable Exploit of News-

paper Man.

James Creelman's death in Germany bright and early, for he did not wish while still in the prime of life recalls an exploit of which any newspaper reporter might be proud, observes the Wall Street Journal. He was in London at the time of the Baring crisis in 1890, and performed the unheard-of "Houses," said Toby; "the people feat of securing for the New York Herald an exclusive interview with the governor of the Bank of England.

It is a matter of history how the governor, the right Hon. William H. Lidto see the Barings successfully liquidated and stronger than ever, with the financial situation in Argentina restored, the £3,000,000 gold which he borrowed by means of acceptances "Never go on land!" said Snowball, from the Bank of France returned in 'you do not know what you miss. I due course with the seals of the packwas tided over a desperate emergency

Lidderdale died not long ago, leaving an estate valued at only £2,000. tree, which he started to climb, but he was so remote that only an irreverent ment to department, to the secret amusement of various heads, until he actually found himself in the presence of the governor.

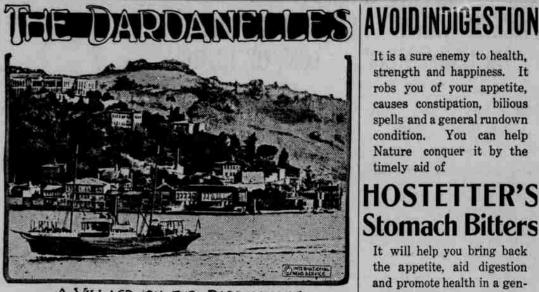
But the joke failed to explode. Lidderdale was a long-headed Scotchman, much too intelligent not to see the value of publicity at such a time. He was no slave to precedent. He gave Creelman an excellent interview of a frank and reassuring character, which was published in the following Sunday's New York Herald. It was a great scoop; and the London papers

getting facts on their own situation from New York for their Monday morning issue.

A precedent was set, and since that time English financiers have been more approachable. It may be said also that publicity there, as in Wall street, has done much to clean up admitted evils, and to set honest finance right with public opinion. The story is well worth recalling, for it has an obvious moral which should never be

A new form of code chart for simplifying the teaching of the Contitelegraph code has been senting the dots and the latter the strongholds of the Turks. and the sound of the English tongue is a matter of much comment, even so-called bombardment of the Darda-

nelles reported to have taken place by fight," said Toby. "You must get all and figures are fixed in the memory scarred and hurt" ent as an characters instead of in the form of a complicated mass of letters, figures and combinations of dots and dashes It is stated that this chart has greatly simplified the learning of the code.



A VILLAGE ON THE DARDANELLES

HE Dardanelles, known in clas- | too gentle pokes and shoves, may be sic times as the Hellespont, is designated by any such mild appellathe golden key to the door of tion The strait, which con

Meet Scowling Looks. nects the Sea of Marmora with Once upon the dock the tourist is the Aegean sea, is approximately forconscious that it is a long, long way ty-five miles long and varies in width to the steamer, which lies some disfrom four miles to a mile and a quartance out from the shore, as the conter at Dardanelles, its narrowest fused babble of tongues greets the ear point. It was just at this part of the and the scowling looks cast upon the strait that, according to the ancient visitor make him well aware that he verses ascribed to Musaeus, the servhas left civilization and safety behind ant of the muses, a legendary poet him in his characteristic American desupposed to have lived about the fifth sire to "take in the whole show," as century, the enamored Leander, residit is usually described.

It is almost with a sense of relief ing in Abydos, the Asiatic town, wooed and won the beautiful Hero, that an individual is seen approachone of the priestesses of Venus, at ing. He bows obsequiously and glibly announces: "I spik Eengleesh; I Sestos, exactly opposite on the Euroguide."

Gallipoli, the ancient seaport, a vi-At once his services are gladly selayet of Edirneh, Turkey, on the pencured, but unfortunately it is soon eviinsula of Gallopoli, is, next to the city dent his knowledge of the English lanof Dardanelles, the most important town on the strait. It was known in guage is limited to the few phrases with which he introduced himself, and classical times as Callipolis, and in his French, the traveler finds, is as exthe middle ages, it is said, was a large ecrable as his own.

However, when one is in Turkey, and in Asiatic Turkey at that, it is the part of wisdom to take things as they come without making any unnecessary commotion. The glances cast upon the "glours" are usually far from friendly or reassuring, and the visitor to Dardanelles becomes soon convinced of the foolishness of his action in insisting upon going ashore in the face of the just warning from the captain and officers of the steamer, who frankly advised him to remain on

board, as it was pleasanter and safer to view Dardanelles from the deck of the steamer. But once ashore it is impossible to

leave for even if the voyager was able to request to be taken back to the steamer it would not be wise to do so. Consequently the best thing to do is to appear to enjoy the sights of Dar-Ottomans who besieged it under the danelles immensely, and show as great command of Orchan, the son of Sulappreciation as possible for the martan Othman. The city at last was forced to yield, owing to the treachery velously hideous earthenware manufactured in Tchanak Kalesi and sold of the governor's daughter, who had in the dark, little Turkish shops of fallen in love with a handsome young the town. As every visitor to Turkey Turk. Her treachery alone occasioned the fall of the town, which to this day well knows, the sultan's subjects manufacture almost nothing, for which no has remained one of the most prized regret is felt when the awful speci-In the town the sight of a foreigner

mens made at Dardanelles are seen. Like a Greek Town. The better part of Dardanelles has much the appearance of a small Greek town. The hotels, shops and open-air cafes all have signs printed in Greek,

and the principal street is known as

It is a sure enemy to health, strength and happiness. It robs you of your appetite, causes constipation, bilious spells and a general rundown condition. You can help Nature conquer it by the timely aid of

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Use for Anthologies.

The mistake is in thinking that all poetry is for all readers. On the contrary the realm of poetry is as wide as the world, for the very reason that each man may find there just what he needs and leave the rest. The thing is to discover the poetry that was meant for us, and perhaps the best way to do that is to turn over the pages of some well-made selection. and see where our eyes get caught and held .- Richard Le Gallienne.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic.

The Vast World.

A student of Erfurt, desiring to see Nuramberg, departed with a friend on a journey thither. Before they had walked half a mile, he asked his companion whether they should soon get to Nuremberg, and was answered: "Tis scarce likely, since we have only just left Erfurt." Having repeated the question another half mile farther on, and getting the same answer, he said: "Let's give up the journey and go back, since the world's so vast!" Luther's "Table Talk."

Got His Answer.

He-"Why are you women always going to bargain sales in the hope of getting something for nothing?" She -"For the same reason you men are always going to your poker clubs."-Dallas News.

Some Indication.

Mary-"I'm positive Fred loves me and intends to make me his wife." Helen-"Why? Has he proposed yet?" Mary-"No; but he dislikes mother more every time he sees her."-Liverpool Mercury.

All the Difference.

"In India a lac of rupees is a fortune." "And in America a lack of dollars is a misfortune."-Boston Tran script.

Dally Thought.

The gods will give what is most suitable rather than what is most pleasing; man is dearer to them than

forgotten.

nental evolved by a Chicago inventor. In place of the usual method of repre senting the different telegraphic equivalents for letters and figures in the form of dots and dashes, the characters are indicated by small and large letters or figures; the former repre-

dashes. For instance, the letter "A" is represented as "a A," meaning dot dash. The letter "B" is shown as "B bbb" or dash dot dot dot. Thus, by said Toby; "there are too many dogs." bbb" or dash dot dot dot. Thus, by "You are like Puff," said Snowball, this simple method, the inventor has eliminated the great confusion arising in the best of times. Just after the from the dash-dot representations of "I don't think I should care to the various characters. The letters

commercial center and valued highly as constituting the "Key to the Helspent money frantically on cable toll lespont.' The town of Dardanelles is situated on a flat point opposite the European fort of Tchanak Kalesi, which guards the entrance to the strait from the Aegean sea. Two famous forts known as castles defend the Dardanelles, the

Asia.

pean side

one in Asia, Tchanak Kalesi, or Earthenware Castle of Asia, on the site of the ancient city of Abydos, and its mate opposite known as Khilidi Bahar, "the lock of the sea," which is built on the sides of a steep projecting cliff. Its castle, however, is of less

Importance than its neighbor. New Telegraph Code. The Turks have a romantic story of their own regarding Abydos, now known as Dardanelles. It seems that a firm resistance was offered to the

ship lurched again, "my stomach is trembling in the most uncomfortable manner.

"Come over here and lie down," said Toby cuiling.

"Is this what you call sailing?" asked Snowball. "I think I am going to die," he said as he crawled under a coll of rope.

"Oh, you will not die," said Toby. "I wish I would, if I am to feel like this for three weeks," said Snow-

ball What are you laughing at?" he nsked.

"Don't you know what is the mat ter with you?" asked Toby. "I only know that I want to die,"

said poor Snowball, turning on his side

"You are seasick," said Toby. "You will be all right in a few days."

"T'll be dead in a few days," said Snowball. "Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!" he cried, "I wish this ship would stand still for a minute."

"In a few days," said Toby, "you will be eating flying fish and-" "Don't, don't," said Snowball; "T

never want to even think of anything to eat again, and rats-Oh-I never want to see another."

The fourth day out Snowball recov ered and was walking on the deck with Toby when the captain saw him.

"Where did we pick up this new he asked. "And all in white, saflor ?" He looked at Snowball's col "I know who you are," he said. lar. "You belong to the vegetable man in the city. I wonder how you came aboard this ship?" Snowball rubbed against him in the most friendly manner and they became fast friends "What are these queer little birds?" asked Snowball one day. "They fly close to the water."

"Those are not birds," said Toby: "they are flying fish."

"I didn't know that fish could fly," said Snowball.

"Yes," said Toby, "and sometimes they fly around the ship and I catch them."

"I wish they would now." said Snowhall "I am tired of chasing rats and looking at the water, although the water is very pretty, it is so blue, I do not see any gold in it; you told me I would see the golden Carib-

"That is what they call it," said

"Didn't you ever fight?" asked Snowball, looking at Toby with disdain. "No," replied Toby.

"You certainly have missed a lot, living on this ship," said Snowball. "Oh! I do not think so," said Toby

"I have good things to eat, and I sleep all I like. And that makes me think, he said. "The captain gives a dinner tonight, and I think the cook is going

to cook a flying fish for you and me, He brought some back for this dinner, and you can tell the cats on land you

have eaten fish with wings. "I have had a good time," said Snow

ball, "and I do not want you to think I do not appreciate your kindness, for you have been most entertaining and hospitable, and I am very glad I came. I wish you would go home

with me and see Puff and Kit." "Oh! I couldn't leave the ship," said Toby. "They would not sail without me for fear something might happen. I am the mascot of the ship, you

know. "We are almost home," said the cap tain to Snowball just before they reached the wharf; "are you going to leave us?" he asked.

"Me-ow," answered Snowball.

"Well, take a trip with us again," said the captain, "and here is some thing that will make you remember he said, tying a ribbon around Snowball's neck with the name of the ship on it. "You will have to stretch your neck if you keep on gathering ribbons," he told Snowball

Snowball jumped to the wharf as soon as the ship was near enough, and there stood his master. "Well, sailor boy," he said, "you went to sea, did you? They told me here that you went aboard this ship and I was afraid you would jump overboard, but I

think you are a good sailor, as well as a good watchdog."

Snowball jumped into the wagon and they rode home.

Most Severe Punishment.

"The idea of sending children to bed early to punish 'em," exclaimed Mrs. Corntossel, who was discussing her city relatives. "That ain't any way to correct 'em.'

"Of course it sin't," answered her husband. "If you want to convince 'em that you mean business make 'em

get up an hour or so earlier in the morning.

New Subterranean Fauna.

Deep mines present conditions likely to evolve a new subterranean fauna from animals accidentally imprisoned and having sufficient endurance to survive the change. At a depth of 750 feet in a mine of the Midlothian Coalfield, Scotland, Dr. James Ritchie has found 13 animal forms, and he concludes that many others may be carried into deep underground workings. These animals were away from any ventilating shaft reaching the surface, the main shaft being a quarter of a mile distant. They are supposed to have been introduced mostly on the props of Norwegian fir and with the horse fodder, but some may have been drawn in by the suction of the ventilating fans. The species noted were the common mouse, the brown rat, the house sparrow, the great slug, a small spider, two beetles, two flies, the springtail or pit flea, two earthworms and a mycetozoon on the pit propa.

Reason for Drier in Paint.

The linseed oil in paint naturally esists the drying effect of the atmosphere, and because of this it is necessary to add something to the paint mixture to overcome the resistance. Drier is prepared for this purpose, its function being to absorb oxygen rapidly and convert the film into a hard. insoluble product. During this process the linseed oil is changed into linoxyn, and the drier continues its oxidation until the paint film is eventually destroyed

Drier is made by adding salts to a certain amount of linseed oil which is heated up to about 500 degrees F. The temperature is allowed to drop and turpentine or a mixture of turpentine and benzine added.

Domestic Discipline.

"I'd like to see you one of those marching suffragettes."

"Would you? Then just come out to the parade where I'm one of the marshals, and object, if you dare." "My, dear, didn't I just say I'd like to see you?"

an Italian warship during the war over Tripoli, the writer had the unique experience of being one of the eleven foolhardy passengers on the first Austrian Lloyd steamer from the port of Piraeus, Greece, willing to take the risk of attempting to pass through the Dardanelles.

A Hazardous Journey.

At the Aegean end of the strait, after a long wait and much uncertainty as to whether the steamer would be permitted to make the hazardous journey through the Dardanelles, known to be thickly sown with mines, a little grimy Turkish tug took the long line of shipping in tow, which had for some time been awaiting a convoy to proceed on its journey to Constantinople, or the ports on the Black sea, a journey interrupted by the false reports of an Italian bombardment, which very fortunately, as it happened, had not actually taken place

The passengers were filled with trepidation and fear as they anxiously watched the little snorting tug labori onaly twist and turn in an amazingly intricate and tortuous course, first close to shore, and then by a sharp turn, making apparently for the opposite side of the famous channel. It was a wonderful sight to see the little craft ahead, each of the others following as closely as they could the stern of the preceding vessel, imitating most faithfully the antics of the small Turkish convoy, lest it be blown up by missing but one of the labyrinthian twists and turns, and to look back and see the five ships behind, as dillgently playing the same game of follow the leader, while on each side of the narrow waterway an almost continuous line of fortifications, hidden breastworks, bristling batteries and until near at hand, cleverly concealed armaments, proved how thorough were the preparations for war.

On arriving at the little wooden dock at the port of Dardanelles in one of the huge Turkish flatboats which come out from the shore to take off passengers and freight from the steamer, the tourist's passport is demanded, even before he is permitted to alight on the dock, if being dragged up bodily by two villainous looking bandits who stand on the dock, seconded by two equally ferocious appearing gentlemen in the swaying and bobbing boat some six or seven feet below, who expedite matters by none

"The Street of the Greek Church." Ox teams are often encountered, lumbering slowly along, and there are numerous mangy curs of the same fierce mongrel type which formerly infested Constantinople. They are half starved and snap menacingly at strangers, so a promenade in Dardanelles is rather

too exciting for comfort. The streets are filled with children, some of whom look like miniature men and women, tiny puppets in baggy green silk trousers or in full-flounced, gorgeously colored silk dresses, the sons and daughters of the well-to-do Turkish officials, but the far greater number are forlorn little creatures, ragged and dirty, who look not only neglected but half famished

A warning blast from the steamer tells the voyager it is time to return. A hasty return is made to the dock, but the official with the traveler's precious passport is nowhere to be seen. At last, after what seems an endless delay, the gentleman is found, and when, after a diligent search through innumerable papers, he finally discovers the missing document the smiling gentleman is gladly given a generous gratuity for all his trouble by the anxious traveler, who gives one long sigh of relief when once more safely aboard the steamer.

Scotch Bill of Fare.

Several readers write to say that surely the English holidaymakers in Scotland who protest against the Scottish bills of fare at the boarding houses and hotels are unreasonable "If one goes to Paris," writes one correspondent, "one rather enjoys eating the food of the place and accepting its feeding, hours and methods. It is a welcome change to have only coffee and rolls at the hour when Brixton and Balham are gorging themselves with thawed eggs from Siberia and bacon that is all gristle; and l'heure verte is a great idea, also a big improvement on the brandy-andsoda interlude in the city before one catches the train that takes one toward

What She Looked Like. our son for breach of promise?" "I did."

non."-Judge.

nimself.-Juvenal.

Another One "What are the two sexes, Alec?" asked the teacher. "Masculine and feline," answered Alec.--Woman's Home Companion.



Though Sickand Suffering; At Last Found Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Richmond, Pa. - "When I started taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable



Compound I was in a dreadfully rundown state of health, had internal troubles, and was so extremely nervous and prostrated that if I had given in to my feelings I would have been in bed. As it was I had hardly strength at times to be on my

feet and what I did do was by a great effort. I could not sleep at night and of course felt very bad in the morning, and had a steady headache. "After taking the second bottle 1 no-ticed that the headache was not so bad,

I rested better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued its use until it stronger. I continued its use until a made a new woman of me, and now I can hardly realize that I am able to do so much as I do. Whenever I know any woman in need of a good medicine I highly praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." - Mrs. FRANK CLARK, 3146 N. Tulip St., Richmond, Pa.

Women Have Been Telling Women

for forty years how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored their health when suffering with female ills. This accounts for the enormous demand for it from coast to coast. If you are troubled with any ailment peculiar to women why don't you try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound 7 It will pay you to do so. Lydia E. Pink-ham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

home and dinner."-London Chronicle. "Did you see that hussy who sued

"What did she look like?" "She looked to me like a son-kist