

THE BOY GIANT AND THE ICE CREAM

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Ah Grim wished some ice cream to try,
But found it expensive to buy.
He could gobble a ton
Before you'd spell one
And quicker than puss winks her eye,
Jack said they could go to the pole
And dig in an iceberg a hole;
Next pour in some cream,
Stir it round with a beam
And sweeten and flavor the whole.



Then straight to the north pole they sped,
Where the northern lights flash high and red.
Their berg they selected
And, calm and collected,
To make their ice cream went ahead.
They fished out a berg that looked nice,
They clipped out some bits in a trice.
Then they opened the cream,
Gave an agonized scream—
It had changed to a big block of ice.

A Half and a Half.

A small pupil in one of our schools stood before her teacher at recess with the half of an apple in each hand.

"Which half is the biggest, Miss H.?" Her teacher was in a mood to be critical and answered:

"A half is a half, whether it's half of an apple or the half of the world. So, you see, if the apple is cut exactly in halves, one half must be just the size of the other half."

The eyes of the little pupil filled with tears as she heard this scholarly discussion, but she still held out the two "halves" of her apple, although her little hands trembled.

"I didn't mean it that way, teacher," she said sweetly. "I want you to have the biggest half."

"Thank you, my dear," said the teacher, who suddenly discovered that it took very little learning to be generous and thoughtful.—Detroit Free Press.

A Warning.

A little boy who was often told to keep his hat on when in the sun or he'd get black was visiting. He stood watching the colored washwoman washing in the sun bareheaded. After awhile he said, "You better put your hat on or you'll get white."

An Honest Newsboy.

A customer of Joe Weisberg, a Detroit newsboy, gave him a five dollar goldpiece for a penny by mistake. The boy soon discovered the mistake and found the customer and gave the \$5 back to him. A Detroit newspaper related the incident, and C. R. Randall of Oxford, Mich., sent the boy a draft for \$2.50, with the following letter:

"While I want to send you a small remittance, I don't want it considered as a reward for honesty, because honesty is its own reward, but I want to say to you that business men over the country are looking for honest boys." The letter then went on to invite the boy to visit Mr. Randall and his family at Oxford and stay a week.

Do Something.

If the world seems cold to you,
Kindle fires to warm it!
Let their comfort hide from you
Winters that deform it.
Hearts are frozen as your own
To that radiance gather;
You will soon forget to moan;
"Ah, the cheerless weather!"

If the world's a "vale of tears,"
Smile till rainbows span it!
Breathe the love that life endears—
Clear from clouds that fan it.
Of your gladness lend a gleam
Unto souls that shiver;
Show them how dark sorrow's stream
Blends with hope's bright river!

PHILOSOPHY OF LAUGHING.

Optimism a Supreme Sedative—Worry is Bad for the Health.

Again a word about the philosophy of laughter. When the system is nerved and is making conscious or unconscious effort, the nerves that tighten the walls of the blood vessels are hard at work, and pressure in the arteries is great; but a hearty laugh, as Brucke's interesting experiments show, tends to bring the blood over into the veins where there is no pressure, relaxes the arteries and brings the exquisite sensations of relaxation of rest. This is favored even by the attitude of a hearty laugh. To draw in a full breath, throw back the head, open the mouth and let the expiration "gurgle forth with sonorous intermittence," to quote a phrase from the "Philosophy of Laughter," and to do it again and again slowly throws off the chains of the world's great taskmaster and brings us back, back toward the primeval paradise, where there was nothing but joy, and sin and sorrow were unknown.

Once more, optimism is one of the supreme sedatives. There are men who worry because the sun will sometimes go out and the earth grow dead and cold like the moon, or the fertile areas of the world dry up because of the denudation of forests, but the philosophy of health is that the best things have not happened; that man's history has only just begun; that, on the whole, there has been steady progress, that in virtue, comfort, knowledge, arts, religion and nearly if not quite all the essentials of the further development of man, faith in human nature and belief in a future better than the present is the conclusion of every philosophy of development and evolution. It is our good fortune to live in a day of the evolution of evolution, and this is giving a new meaning to the very word progress and makes us feel that the world is rational and beneficent to the core and that where conscious purpose and effort fail we sink back into everlasting arms. This is a sanctifying point of view authorized now by both science and religion and is a good psychic state to sleep on or in which to enter the great rest.—Linnell's Magazine.

Too Much Fault Finding.

Henry Crabbs Robinson, the kindly and philosophic barrister, once gave an effective rebuke to the habit of fault finding. It was, as we read in his diary, during a visit to Paris.

He had spent the day in sightseeing with a London acquaintance, who said to him at parting, "I will call for you tomorrow."

"I will thank you not to call," replied Robinson. "I would rather not see anything else with you, and I will tell you frankly why. I came to Paris to enjoy myself, and that enjoyment needs the accompaniment of sympathy with others. Now, you dislike everything and find fault with everything. You see nothing which you do not find inferior to what you have seen before. This may be all very true, but it makes me uncomfortable. So I shall be glad to see you in London, but no more in Paris."

A Judge of Sermons.

A clergyman in Scotland invited Bishop Selwyn to preach in his church. As usual his lordship gave an impressive and beautiful sermon, which at the same time was perfectly plain and simple. The rector was delighted and said as much on meeting one of the most regular members of his congregation.

"Well, sir, I don't think so much of it," rejoined the man. "It was so simple any child could have understood it. For my part, I like a sermon which confuses your head for a week. I don't know any which heats yours for that, sir."—London Wit-Bits.

A Safe Refuge.

A certain wild beast tamer had been on bad terms for some time with one of his neighbors, and the other day, as the result of a violent quarrel, the latter, with a friend, attacked the former just before he was timed to give his performance.

The tamer, unwilling to make a scene, took refuge in the lion's den. Judge of the amusement of the spectators when they beheld the two men standing in front of the cage and shouting through the bars at regular intervals:

"Come out of that, you big coward! Come out of that!"—"Chums."

A Careless Boy.

Mrs. Boggs—Little Johnny has lost his knife, and I was thinking—
Mr. Boggs—What? Has that boy lost another knife? It's outrageous! Here I am slaying myself to death to support my family and everything going to rack and ruin. That was a good knife, and it's a shame.

Mrs. Boggs—I was thinking, my dear, that as I have found six or eight knives that you have lost you might give him one of them.

THE WEELITTLES IN LUCERNE.



FIND THE TWO GUIDES.

THE WEELITTLES IN THE ALPS.



FIND THE ALPINE GUIDE.

THE WEELITTLES IN BERN.



FIND THE CHAPERON.

THE WEELITTLES ON THE MATTERHORN.



FIND THE PRACTICAL JOKER.

NEW YORK CENTRAL

THE FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE

Trains leave from and arrive at Central Avenue Station, Rochester, as follows:
EAST BY MAIN LINE
A. M.—12:30, 2:00, 3:30, 5:00, 6:30, 8:00, 9:30, 11:00
P. M.—12:30, 2:00, 3:30, 5:00, 6:30, 8:00, 9:30, 11:00

Trains arrive from the West:
A. M.—12:00, 2:00, 4:00, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00
P. M.—12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30

EAST BY AUBURN ROAD
A. M.—5:15, 6:45, 8:15, 9:45, 11:15
P. M.—12:40, 4:00, 5:10, 6:40, 8:10, 9:40, 11:10

Trains arrive from Auburn Road:
A. M.—8:17, 9:00, 9:40, 10:30, 11:10
P. M.—12:5, 1:40, 2:20, 3:00, 3:40, 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:20, 7:00, 7:40, 8:20, 9:00, 9:40, 10:20, 11:00

WEST BY MAIN LINE
A. M.—12:00, 2:00, 4:00, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00
P. M.—12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30

Trains arrive from the West:
A. M.—12:15, 1:30, 2:45, 4:00, 5:15, 6:30, 7:45, 9:00, 10:15, 11:30
P. M.—12:30, 1:45, 3:00, 4:15, 5:30, 6:45, 8:00, 9:15, 10:30, 11:45

WEST BY FALLS ROAD
A. M.—12:05, 1:25, 2:45, 4:05, 5:25, 6:45, 8:05, 9:25, 10:45
P. M.—12:35, 1:55, 3:15, 4:35, 5:55, 7:15, 8:35, 9:55, 11:15

Trains arrive and depart from State Street station:
East Bound—A. M.—8:10, 9:15, 10:20, 11:25
West Bound—A. M.—12:00, 1:05, 2:10, 3:15, 4:20, 5:25, 6:30, 7:35, 8:40, 9:45, 10:50, 11:55

Arrive from East—A. M.—7:45, 8:50, 9:55, 11:00
P. M.—12:45, 1:50, 2:55, 4:00, 5:05, 6:10, 7:15, 8:20, 9:25, 10:30, 11:35

Arrive from West—A. M.—12:45, 1:50, 2:55, 4:00, 5:05, 6:10, 7:15, 8:20, 9:25, 10:30, 11:35
Trains marked † stop at Central Ave. station.
* Denotes daily. ** Sundays only.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

† Sleeping Car passengers only.
‡ For rail or ocean travel, tickets and reservations or information regarding Through Cook & Sons tours, apply at City Ticket Office, 30 State Street, corner Courtland Street, (Telephone 850-A), and Central Avenue Station. Baggage called for and checked through to destination.

A. H. SMITH, Gen'l Supt., New York, N. Y.
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WEST-SHORE RAILROAD

IN EFFECT JUNE 15, 1900.
All trains and depart from N. Y. C. & N. H. R. R. Station for Syracuse, Utica, Albany, Boston, New York, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, and all points east, west, north and south, as follows:

LEAVE GOING EAST
6:05 A. M.—Continental Limited
8:40 A. M.—Local Express
10:00 A. M.—New York Express
12:45 P. M.—Nashua Local
2:30 P. M.—National Express
9:15 P. M.—Atlantic Express

LEAVE GOING WEST
12:07 A. M.—Continental Limited
4:35 A. M.—Chicago Limited
10:00 A. M.—National Express
7:15 P. M.—Buffalo Local
10:15 P. M.—Pacific Express
11:35 P. M.—Buffalo Local

TRAINS ARRIVE
From the East, A. M.—7:45, 8:50, 9:55, 11:00
From the West, A. M.—12:00, 1:05, 2:10, 3:15, 4:20, 5:25, 6:30, 7:35, 8:40, 9:45, 10:50, 11:55
P. M.—12:30, 1:35, 2:40, 3:45, 4:50, 5:55, 7:00, 8:05, 9:10, 10:15, 11:20, 12:25

* Denotes Daily except Monday.
† Other trains daily except Sunday.
‡ Tickets sold, sleeping car, berth, baggage and baggage checked to destination at City Office: Telephone 850-A, 30 State Street, corner Courtland Street, also at New York Central Station. Agents of Western Express Company are on all through trains to check baggage and arrange cab or carriage to West. C. M. Lambert, J. C. Kalbfleisch, Gen. Pass. Agt., Dist. Pass. Agt., New York, N. Y.; Rochester, N. Y.

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