And we're getting closer closer to the Hohenlinden fight, and we really lear hat Curfew's going to ring again to-night.

Bir John Moore will be buried in his uncient soldfer's coat.
While not a drum is beating and hear no funeral note: And Mary, known to all the girls a

many years ago, Will lead us out that "little lamb" whole fleece was as white as anow. And Cato will tell Plato that he rea-

sons very well, While Hamlet on the future in soiiloquy will dwell; And we'll harken on the hilltops and we'll listen in the glade

charging "Light Brigade." But come, old friends! and lead us the meadows far away, For the boys who rang the Curfew once

are getting old and gray, And death, the reckless reaper, thinning out the line, But in dreams they drift to Bingen-

## ARCTIC WALRUS HUNTING.

"Bingen on the Rhine!"

"When the temperature was sixty degrees below zero, and no gale blowing, I have lain upon an ice pack in the Arctic Ocean in seventy degrees north latitude, and have shot walruses for forty-eight hours at a stretch," said Charles E. T. Foster, a whaler from San Francisco. "Now I am not boasting. Walrus shooting under the conditions I named is really fine sport, if one is prepared for the weather. I enbyeld it as much as a country boy does nunting quail in Missouri in a snowsovered field in midwinter. The first thing is to know how to dress, with nannel and fur underwear and sealtkin boots and overcoat and hood and mittens. Walruses travel in pods or nerds, and are generally found on an ice pack out of sight of land. There are some men on every whaling vessel in the Bering Sea who have hired out as walrus-shooters. When a pod of walruses is seen on an ice floe in the daytime, the walrus-shooter starts from the vessel in a 'dinky,' which is a small skiff, with a board painted white to look like ice fastened in front of it to shield the hunter from view. One must aproach a walrus pod with great caution, for if two or three big walruses become frightened and slide off the ice into the water, the whole pod is liable to follow, and then all hunting is at an end. I was hunting walruses all the way from Bering Strait to Point Barrow in the summer of 1880. When I went out in a 'd.nky' after a pod of walruses, I always carried a Sharp's rifle, fifty-calibre, which could be used for both close and long range shooting. Owing to the location of the ice pack, one could sometimes get within wo nundred yards of a wairus before firing the first shot, but often I could get no nearer than six hundred yards. The first two or three shots must be with sure aim, and a walrus must be killed each time outright. If a walrus is wounded he flops overboard, and the rest follow. If two or three can be killed their bodies roll over on the ice, there is no commotion, and the whole pod remains on the ice pack. After killing the first two or three, then I worked my way in the dinky gradually toward the ice pack, until I could make a landing, and hide behind the carcasa of one of the walruses I had

"I would then lie behind a dead walrus, and shoot others all day long. It is then a mere matter of loading the gun and shooting, for no skill is required to kill the other walruses. I have hidden behind a dead walrus, and poked my gun barrel against the head of a live walrus and shot it. I have killed two thousand of these animals in one day. The brain of a walrus is not in the top of its head, but is located in the hump on the back of its neck. That hump is the target for the walrus-shooter, for a bullet through the brain is instant death to the animal. Some of the bulls are so old that they have barnacles on them.

"A full-grown walrus, bull or cow, is larger and heavier than a Texas steer. When alarmed, they whistle like the steam launches we see in the lakes in city parks. The walruses are killed for the ivory obtained from their tusks. The ivory runs from six pounds in a young cow, to seventy-five or eighty pounds in the two tusks on an old buil. In 1880, when I was walrus huntin, walrus ivory was worth \$2.25 per pound. Then a walrus turns out from two to three barrels of blubber, worth six dollars a barrel. Walrus oil is sold in the market for whale oil, and is just as good in quality.

"Walruses never fight a hunter on a little 'dinky.' When a sleeper is kim smile. 'Well, my dear sister,' he awakened it fights, and let me tell you replied, 'I am taking a welk—my hat a welrus in the water can fight victous and cane in my hand—like this;' and ly. They fight with their tusks, and he imitated the atilitude he had de-

"Did you ever have a heir-breadth escape, Mr. Foster ?" "Well, I had a lively fight with a big walrus cow once, and I thought the Jig was all up with me. It was in August 1880, that I was walrus hunting in the Arctic Ocean off Point Barrow. One day I started out in a dinky and had a big Norwegian sculling for me, and gradually, as I had sighted a fine pod ing the last century, and only sixty-two of walruses. A young walrus call trace their titles beyond the year 1700. happened to be in the water, and came near the boat. The mother was an exceedingly large cow, and she no soonor saw the call coming toward us than she whiteled in anger, and started for the boat with lightning-like speed. I saw a green streek three feet under the clear water sa the do one made for

ed and slipped and fell in one end of the boat and lost one of the our. The walrus cow struck the boat a glancing lick with her tusks, and the little dis ky went half over, dippel, and was half full of water. I shot the cow with my rife twice and wounded her, and then she dived down and come up with ter-rible force, and knocked a hole with her tuck through the bottom of the boat. Quick as a mach, I jammed my gun through the hole, and could feel the barrel touch the cow as I fred. Shi came up alongside the boat, and then my fourth shot killed her. The Norwegian, by instinct, had grabbed the remaining oar, and was working vigorously toward an ice pack near by.
The bost was rapidly filling with water, and we reached the ice just as it was sinking. It was a most miraculous escape. If the old cow had cap-sized the boat when she first struck it the Norwegian and I would have nev er lived to tell the story, for it would To the wonder and the thunder of the have been impossible for us to swim in the ky water.
"We reached the ice none too soon

anyway. The angry whistling of the dying cow, the crack of my rifle, and the commotion in the water had alarmed all the walruses in the vicinity, and ouff or chamois. This last named is a a big pod plunged off of an ice pack and came over to see what the rumpus was about. The sight of the dead cow hundreds of walruses. The big bulls would give screaming whistles in their anger, as they dived and split the waves with their long, sharp tushes, A man's life would not have been worth a straw if sailing in a dinky in the midst of that pod of angry walruses. Once on the ice we were not yet safe. The temperature was forty degrees below tero, and we thad to run around on the ice for one hour to keep from freezing to death. The water in the boat had turned to ice on our furclothing. Our whaling vessel was three miles away, but the lookout had seen our narrow escape, and he sent a big whaleboat, manned by five men. to rescue us. The pod of angry walruses only lingered around the ice for a half hour, and then disappeared. So we were rescued with safety.

When a walrus hunter makes a landing on an ice pack on which is a pod of walruses the rule among the whalers is that he must remain and keep shooting as long as the wairuses stay there. The longest period that I remained on an ice pack shooting walruses was forty-eight hours, without sleep. The temperature was fifty degrees below zero, but the sun was shining and no wind was blowing. The captain of the whaling vessel sent food and coffee to me by the other men. I wore a big sealskin mitten over a buckskin glove on my right hand, which I used on the trigger of my gun. While lying behind a dead walrus shooting for hours at a time I have often felt my right hand getting benumbed. I would take off the glove and mitten and stick my hand in the ice water. put the glove and mitten on again. quickly, and then rub the hand and I prevented my hand from being froz-

with me during the fight with the walrus cow saved me. Through constant work and loss of sleep i had become exhausted. As I raised my gun and of course, have frozen to death. Lucklly, the Norwegian came up with some coffee and aroused me, and saved my put of a coarse plaited mesh; then

"The most powerful animal of the Arctic regions is the polar bear. As the lion is the king of beasts in equatorial Africa, the polar bear is the foulards are shown in much variety; monarch of the animal world near the then in summer woolens, there are North Pole. I have seen a polar bear soft, fine woolen canvas and flaked with one stroke of its paw kill a wal- mixtures, hopsack fabrics—as well as rus bull that was larger than a Texas steer. Then the bear would pick up the big carcass and carry it in its every shade possible—including black jaws, jump into the sea and swim linens, which serve for mourning away, and pull the farcass up onto an year; and are also useful for trimether the pack. Contain Florons in other ice pack. Captain Hooper, of the revenue cutter Thomas Corwin ning purposes. told me that he shot a polar bear which weighed two thousand pounds when dressed. So, you see, a polar Bear is powerful beast. Polar bears are wonderful swimmers, as I have seen a bear in the sea thirty males from ice or land. They live on walrus. The polar bear rarely bothers a walrus-shooter, unless the two happen to come to- over the spirit of the residents. The gether on an ice pack suddenly. These bears have plenty to eat, as a rule. and it is generally a hungry bear that deliberately goes after a man."

## Lafayette's Pose.

An amusing anecdote is connected with the "The Household of the Laythe ice, but they make it lively for him ayettes," a book by Miss Edith Sichel sometimes in the water. Walrus hunt- just published by the Macmillan Coming is not without its dangers. Wal- pany. On returning from his visit to ruses sleep in still water among the ice America in 1823, lafayette stood for packs, with their brown heads out of his portrait. "Mine de Montagu was the water only two or three inches, much harassed by the thought that he of the land more keenly than do the each head looking exactly like, the would probably have been painted with men members of the summer colony crown of a brown derby hat floating in the Declaration of Rights in his hand, the water. The hunters call them but she was too delicate to ask him. 'sleepers.' It is worth a man's life to Dr his first visit to Fontenay after his awaken an old bull 'sleeper,' or to run return home, she inquired what pose into a herd of sleeping walruses with he had chosen. Her curlogity made an old bull or a cow can drive a tuck acribed. 'And the other hand?' asked through a small boot at one stroke and Mine de Montagu, anxiously. It is in wreck it." "Which is much better then having it in

somebody elae's." Of the entire number of English poerages, only five so back as far as the thirteenth century. Of the nye hundred and thirty-eight temporal poors, three hundred and fifty have been created during the present cenwas making for a moving lee pack tury, one hundred and twenty-six dur-

> Facts is the name of an illustrate weekly fournal published in Coloradi Springs, devoted to maning tayes, sort ery, position and literature, which, in point or typography and ability will compare favorably with duallar pub-lications in the Bass.

ITIES FOR ENDIVIOUAL TASTES.

the Ladies

something for everyone for while edict. tucks, plaits and gaugings are very iashionable, the plain skirt with lace insertion is just as much in vogue and very fussy and comparatively Trade, feeling a new sense of dignity plain bodices are shown, with sleeves of all styles and fullness. Lace is ased more than ever this season; it ticoat to our headgear and sunshadefor lace-covered sunshades are the ewest this summer.

The fashionable colors are marine blue, ciel blue, gray, pink, bright red, all brown tints, cemerald green and most beautiful shade of well-baked piscuit tint, the real buff or chamois set them wild, and the water round- leather tint, in fact, of years ago-it shout was soon a seething mass of is the new color this season, and it harmonizes perfectly with pale blue,



imethyst, sapphire blue, emerald green and geranium pink.

Lace borders the new canvas, voile ind muslin skirts, either as a deep start a glow. Then I would rip open the body of a walrus I had just killed, founds or as one or two insertions let little hand looked like monks in their warm it by the animal heat that yet of lace for wearing with canvas skirts, remained in the carcaes. In this way the sleeve upper part being of canvas, pagging at elbow, then of lace quite "I almost lost my life during that light fitting to wrist, or even longer, period of forty-eight hours of walrus- to come over the hand as a mitten. shooting. The Norwegian who was The bell sleeve is also popular, opening over a full sleeve of lace banded

For dressy wear, white and pale colrested the barrel on the body of a dead ors are preferred, such as soft greens, walrus and was taking aim to shoot pale mauves, grays, chamois or buff, I fell asleep. In a short time I would dull soft pinks, and very pale blues. Materials are fine canyas, soft

there are tussore silks, plain and spot, and most beautiful canvas goods with insertions, and lace edges interwoven. canvas, striped, and spot linens in

## At Summer Capital.

When men go down to the sea to pathe at Oyster Bay they do it differently now. There was a time when their appearance was considered beyoud reproach, but a change has come entire village is discussing the burning question of proper dignity and what is and is not decent in the way of bathing attire for men.

It is one thing to go in bathing on the shores of a quiet little Long Island town, but it is quite another, so thye have found out, to sport on the heach of the nation's summer capital. No one feels the new demands for dignity in the vicinity of the chief executive of Oyster Bay.

Before this particular Sound city emerged from comparative insignificance and became the warm weather political centre of the country; before the beach drive took on the appearance of a cosmopolitan thoroughtee. upon which Senators, oldipmats, kings not help admiring the ploture.
of finance and ministers of war could "I cannot believe that a ma

vary bridge with the contract of the contract miller sight on the city streets up to VARIETY OFFERS OFFORTUNE TOW days ago. That welles added ance caused little or no comment and visitors even scon fell late the ver Rain Coat and Bath Robe Ers at Oye of putting on their bathing contumes. ter Bay.-What is seen at the Sum at home and promenading from there mer Capital and Beauty Hants for to the beach, half a mile or so away. in this abbreviated style of attire.

There is one good thing about the No more scentily clad man in the tashions of this season, there is streets of the summer capital is the

"We must stop our shocking practice, and become metropolitan, marks the distinguished Board of and responsibility.

"We are now the most important city in the country, from a political trims simply everything, from our pet point of view. We inaugurate modes which are copied throughout the length and breadth of the United States. Our citizens are the cynosure of millions. We should carryourselves. in a manner belitting the dignity of our position.

"There are times when we disgrape ourselves, and these occasions are the very ones which see thet greatest number of distinguished strangers at our homes.

"What would you think of it, when visiting the summer home of the chief. executive of a country, you passed on the way half of the citizens arrayed in next to nothing, walking through the principal streets of the town? How would it impress you to see men and women strolling about in bathing costumes?

"Shocking, I call it, and it must be stopped. If you will go in bathing, cover up the indecency of your contumes."

"But how?" queried the anxious hathers. "What shall we wear?"

"Wear anything that reaches from your head to your heels—a bathrobe, raincoat, or anything that is long."

Thus it happened that on the day following this severe attack on their decency of attire, the oldest inhabitant seated in his accustomed cool place inthe lane leading to the beach saw an unusual sight as the morning bathing hour approached.

Instead of people in variegated bathing costumes met half way by bare, sunbrowned limbs, there came in view a solemn procession of raincoated and bathrobed figures. Gay in color, but subdued in air, the wearers wended their way down the accustomed paths. There were thin men in pale blue and white Turkish towelling costumes, with the long, loose skirts flapping about their modestly clad-

Fat men perspiring beneath heavy rain coats, buttoned to the throat." the body of a walrus I had just killed, dounge or as one or two insertions set. little band looked like monks in their than can a vood surface, and stick my right hand inside and n, and many new bodices are entirely Capuchin hooded cloaks. The visitor than can a vood surface than near the was struck at once by their resemblance to a company of patients out for an airing, so little did they appear to be vigorous and strong-limbed men on pleasure bent.

Lo, the Bathing Girl. The girl; who was extremely pretty -and Oyster Bay has many in this category—stepped rapidly along in her knee length skirt and loose blouse, which gave her entire freedom of omvement. She swung a scarlet bathing cap on her arm and let her hair ripple down in sunshiny strands.

Beside her stalked a manly figure, swathed in blue Turkish toweling, modest from the sole of his tennis shoes to the crown of his white canyas. The women had the best of it by all

odds, and the fact rankled in the breasts of the men, though they could

"I cannot believe that a man, or he met aimost any day, at almost any rather, an august body of men, is at hour; before Sagamore Hill began to a sorely tried individual whose winter look down with eyes jealous for the rain cost had made beads of persons. reputation of the village lying at its tion stand in rows of drops all over foot; before all these things made the his joint held head. It must be some actions of the Cyster Bay residents of disasterable old woman. Couldn't we effect a compromise between talls amily

But Time sait may The year of the state of the st Byset Contrains blay
The voice perpetus Desire
Wills will tway

Our feat barque delle to rest or and

## WHICH WAS IT?

It's queer," remarked Mrs. Philbrio musingly as she ran her hand into a worsted sook of ample proportions muningly as she ran the proportions worsted sock of ample proportions but I never go to darm a stocking if in the cushion is the cushion in the cushion the world, scarcely that I don't think sometimes stock than or many the comeding that happened nearly the darm the loan of a pair of thirty years ac, and I feel most if ing the loan of a pair of mortified an shamed as I did then stockings Sashed into any too.

The world to have the complex to let her they ashamed to let her they comeding the complex to let her they comeding the complex to let her they comeding the complex that we have the complex to let her they comeding the complex that the complex that the complex that the complex the complex that the comple

brick, from his seat on the stars of the salarmed to let her snow plants. his even and thought evidently What should I do! I opened more intent on the columns of figures to sak some one to retch he a new year jotting down in a note-book when their disc rotors of the saying. He had leavned from a long and varied experience to sak question; and to make replies almost mechanical.

Why. Mrs. Philbrick," said the among the party and one of

book into her lap, and looked up ax-

pectantly.

Oh, do tell us what it was about.

Mrs. Philbrick, there's a dear! wall. he girl, coaxingly. Was it when you word a minit!

The summer boarder laughed. "If it happened nearly thirty years ago. Rdith, she couldn't have been

Why, no, of course not but

"Did you hear that, mamma?" laugh, ed Edith. "You see there is hope for me yet. But do tell us, dear Mrs. Phile me yet. But do tell us, dear Mrs. Phile shought, I will darn and most ever brick, of what the hole in Mr. Phile thing in the house that needs it, it

papers say," said Mrs. Philibrick, de that day the precatingly, "though it caused me a stable des last little says a good deal of worry and taught me a last little says have a lesson; beside it was on a very impressible. portant occasion. It was the first time I over saw-never mind."

scent, as we do, at was about twenty title solver, wolden wants miles north of us. My youngest brothar carries on the home place now.

There were seven children of us. By
how and two girls, my sister Oktoline
and I. She was three years older than
I and as different as though we were
no relation. She was quiet and lady
like, and enjoyed housework and new
ing; I was a flyawey, and would rather
go out in the fields and work with my
brothers than to stay indoors. But
there was always so much to do inside
that I had little time to romp.

"The summer I was seventeen we
had lively times. There was a party

"One day a sail up the bay was planned. There was to be a piculo lunch
on an island and a moonlight sail home
in the evening. Or course I wanted to
go, or, as you, Edith, would say I was
just dying to go; but I must stay at
home and churn and cook and liven
and do a thousand and the other
things, for it was my sister's turn to
have an outing.

Thelped her to get wards which

He unfactored the pool.

when she went out sits looked as much, but I but I for of suffering into Brother Nathan used to say, as though a short time. It was a good leave as she had been lapped."

"What did he mean?" asked Edith.

"Oh, slick and smooth, as kittens do after the old cat had made their tollers, will take things to heart. Mrs. I was after the old cat had made their tollers, will take things to heart. Mrs. I was the close ones after the old cat had made their tollers.

Well, Caroline was all ready to start: "But you haven't told us yet Mrs. Philbrick whether it was the body erything as nice as possible, and ans was very pretty in her pink muslin and pink gibbons. Girls nowadays don't Mr. Philbrick was determined as a possible then."

"Bravo!" exclaimed Edith. "Tou are the first person, Mrs. Philbrick walls.

are the first person, Mrs. Philbrick hat I ever heard asknowledge that reople were more sensible now that reople were more sensible now that remains they were young themselves. This was said with a siy glance in the direction of the summer house. On, we followed the fashions has you do. The fashions were not so enable, that is all.

"I thought you wouldn't let it that way, said soith, laughingly." Please do not interrust. Bitts, and the that way he seems that way. The fashions were not so enabled that way he seems that way he see that I ever heard asknowledge that people were more sensible now than when they were young themselves. the direction of the summer boarder. as you do. The fashions were not so sensible that is all.

that way, said Bolth Jaughings, "Please do not interrust, Edita." Beld her mother, gently: We are in Created in Mrs. Builbries: Eper. As I said before Caroline was all yeary and validing for the square to rest for her, which they were to be in ball reputation of the villags lying at its foot; before all these things made the actions of the Cyster day residents of really national importance, they employed life after their own fashion, without a single thought of what other people mights ay or think. Now the customs of a generation are severely criticised, their dignity impeached and their decency, or lack of it, held up to ridicule.

The pastime of the Cyster Bay populate of the Cyster Bay populate is see bathing. It is, in fact their only one, and men clad in 1973.

"There were a murber of new Why. Mrs. Philbrick, said the among the party and one of the young daughter of the summer boards men was in my spadow all day to who was swinging in a hemmook at the was one of the livingiest consect the end of the porch, did you ever ashamed anything that you were ashamed snything. I didn't take a good of the wash't so much what I did as anything. I didn't take a good what I didn't do," said Mrs. Philbrick, afraid that I might tall easily dayly.

The summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything that works anything anything that the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything that works anything any rowing to rear important that were suffered all day fearing that was anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais of anything the summer boarder dropped her was never arrais. white the test of the second o suffered all day fearing that a

so dignified now.

"But I was: and just such another going people spoke of it as caroless, highty-tighty-for-a-good-time it was noticed, girl as I could see this minute if I was noticed, and to look, said the mistress of with the rest." I will a see this house.

"Did you hear there with the rest," I would think and

"If I ever live to get home again," I brick's sook reminded you; it must be to punish myself for my Eachness. something odd, and I am dying to And I resolved that I would do it even thought a thrilling tale, as the story Dn I made a thousand good recombined.

returnities. I over saw—never mind."

Blue laughed in the noiseless, snaky would be little danger now. The than can a young suffer more was full, and in the binging of the property of the state of the

had lively times. There was a party of young folks from the city who boarded at a place next to ours. They were a wide-awake onew, and as girls were rather scarce in our neighborhood my mister and I were invited to every thing, and received attention enoughmore than we could accept. There was one drawback—both of us sould not leave home at the same time. We could not leave mother to do the work alone, so Caroline and I took turns in going.

"One day, a sail up the bay was plan-

I helped her to get ready, which He unfastened the boot, and I shill was no easy task, for she was the most draw but the foot easily I had so particular person I think I ever knew be carried home, and didn't step of the She was always trim and neat, but foot for more than a week. It wasn't when she went out she looked as much, but I but who of suffering late.