THE DILEMMA OF A SOLDIER

A Humorous Episode of the War of the Sixties.

When the civil war broke out Archie Van Valkenburgh, a descendant from old Garret Van Valkenburgh, who owned a farm at the time of the Revolution in what is now the middle of New York city, left his millions and in the ranks went down into Virginia to help preserve the Union.

Archie's regiment one afternoon, skirmishing through a little aristocratic Virginia town encountered a brigade of Confederates, which gave them a fire that disabled most of them. The rest scattered and ran back as fast as their legs would carry them. Archie among the runners. Mounting a pretty white fence that inclosed a flower garden, he vaulted into the branches of a cherry tree. The leaves as well as the berries were thick and he was well hidden. The Confederate commander fearing an ambush ordered a halt leaving his pickets within a few hundred yards of the fence. Night came on and left the soldier up the tree.

Marches had been long and fighting frequent. Archie was tired, hungry, sleepy, and ragged. In climbing the tree a stump broken limb had removed what remained of the seat of his trousers, but he didn't mind that so long as he was safe from capture. Finding two parallel branches near together, he stretched himself between them and went to sleep.

In the morning the bright sun awakened him and he found that all appearance of war had vanished. Directly beneath him was a girl picking roses. Unfortunately the girl looked up and saw him.

She was about to shriek when Archie dropped directly before her. Doffing his hat and bowing very low as was the custom with swells in those days he said:

"Pardon me for coming into your presence in this manner."

"Are you one of ours?" was her first question. His uniform was so dilapidated that she couldn't tell whether it was Confederate or Federal.

"I am not one of yours," he replied. "I wish I were."

"What do you mean?"

"I refer to the cherries and roses. Oh!"

"If I were a cherry you could eat me, if a rose you could wear me in your hair."

Her fright vanished. "What a handsome ragged dirty man!"

"You are my prisoner," she said. Delighted to be made captive.

"I mean it." A single word from me would call a number of people.

"Please don't speak it."

"I order you to turn and walk before me to the house over there."

Archie remembered the missing seat of his trousers. He paled slightly.

"Would you mind my walking backward?" he asked humbly.

"Backward?"

"Yes; you look awfully fierce."

The girl smiled. She held her arm toward him a rose in the hand.

"You see," he said, taking the rose, "facing you I can disarm you."

"It's all the weapon I have. You are in no danger. Now turn about and move forward or I'll call."

"Won't you please walk before me?"

"Certainly not. Do you suppose I wish to be murdered?"

"And I don't wish to be murdered."

"I would advise you to do as I say. Really you look very much like a regular dirty Yankee. I know it. And if you will do as I order you no harm comes to you. I like you. I wish I knew you."

[illegible] on the [illegible] going to Libby prison. [illegible] before a [illegible] exposed shirt tail. The head of [illegible] swells [illegible] situation.

"Never? [illegible]"

"You don mean that you four unmarried girls. How can you Yankees expect to conquer our men if you are afraid of our girls?"

"If you were a man you might march me anywhere. I'm disarmed."

"About face, march!"

"I mutiny. Excuse me. I must mutiny."

"Oh, you do. Well, if you continue to. There, your obstinacy has cost you your liberty. That's my father coming. He'll turn out sufficient men to arrest you and they'll send you to Richmond. I can't protect you."

A gentleman came up and seeing his daughter talking with a disreputable looking man knitted his brows.

"Father," said the girl, "heres a Yankee. He had to climb this tree when our boys drove his picket off yesterday evening. I ordered him to march before me to the house and he refuses. Take him in charge."

"You march to that house mighty quick," said the man, "or I'll—"

"I will. If your daughter will go first."

"Why—?" asked the man surprised.

"Look!"

He turned his back to the gentleman.

"Carey," said the latter, "go on ahead."

The girl obeyed the order. When she was out of hearing Archie said to his captor, "I could have escaped, but not without showing this," taking hold of his shirt tail "to your beautiful daughter."

"You chose imprisonment because you wouldn't do that, sub? You're a gentleman, sub. Cut and run."

SNAPSHOTS AT NOTABLES

Crown Prince Constantine, Chief of the Greek Army.

The remarkable successes of the Greeks against the forces of Turkey may be in part explained by the military skill of their leader, Crown Prince Constantine. Also must be taken into account their ancient hatred of the Turk and the remembrance of past conflicts. Like their Balkan allies the hope of driving the Turk across the Bosporus and forever robbing Europe of the Mohammedans is a potent factor has animated them in their advance against the forces of the sultan.

Crown Prince Constantine duke of Sparta received his military training in the German army and is an accomplished soldier. A few years ago he was deprived of his command of the Grecian army by the machinations of a military junta which disliked his ideas of discipline. Constantine had arranged to enter the service of the Russian czar when the national legislature at Athens restored him to power.

He resumed his place at the head of the army with increased prestige and influence and has reawakened in the Hellenes that heroism that enabled them to win their independence from the Turks nearly a century ago. The crown prince is married to Princess Sophia of Prussia, sister of the kaiser, whom she offended years ago by becoming a convert to the Greek national church. Constantine's mother is a daughter of Grand Duke Vladimir of Russia. He is fifty four years old.

Mrs Cleveland to Wed

Frances Folsom Cleveland widow of Grover Cleveland twice president of the United States who is to wed Thomas J. Preston professor of archaeology and the history of arts at Wells college is forty eight years old. It is twenty six years since she went to Washington to become the White House bride, the only wife of a president to be married in the official mansion and the youngest woman who ever stepped into the post of first lady of the land.

After his retirement from the presidency Mr. Cleveland made his permanent home in Princeton and Mrs. Cleveland has continued to reside there since the former president died in 1908.

Photo by American Press Association

MRS. FRANCES F. CLEVELAND.

Her two daughters, Esther and Marion, and her son, Richard, I are living with her there.

Professor Preston is fifty years of age and is a graduate of Princeton university. He began his studies at Columbia university but ill health forced him to leave college career at that time. He went into business and acquired a fortune. Then although to long forty he gave up business and went abroad to study. Returning to America he took a two years' course at Princeton, and after he received his degree he was called to his present professorship at Wells college, Aurora, N. Y. Although Mrs. Cleveland first met Professor Preston at Princeton, the college where he now serves is the one from which she was graduated many years ago. She has been a trustee of the institution for several years.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Isn't It Awful?

There is a little heathen
We dig an [illegible] fine
She has to hurry awfully
To get to school at nine

She has an awful teacher
Her tasks are awful hard
Her playmates are an awful tough
When playing in the yard

She has an awful kitty
Who often shows her claws
A dog that jumps upon her dress
With awful muddy paws

She has a baby sister
With an awful little nose,
With awful crowing dimples
And awful little toes

She has two little brothers,
And they are awful boys
With their awful drums and trumpets,
And they are awful noise

Do you think I pray this common sense
Convinced this modified
Dress said at her awful life
What a awful need

Toronto Globe

The Magic Rope.

Take a piece of clothesline six or seven yards long and pass it among your audience for inspection. While it is going its rounds have your hands securely tied with a handkerchief which should be passed around the wrists and knotted on one side.

When the rope is returned to you drop one end between your arms of inside the handkerchief and request some one to take both ends of the rope and pull to make sure your hands are firmly tied. It would now seem impossible to get the rope off unless the hands were untied or the ends released. After two or three rapid motions however the rope drops to the floor while your hands remain tied as at first.

First do not have your hands tied so tightly that you cannot move them. This can be arranged by holding them slightly apart while they are being tied. After the rope has been pulled by the holder it is somewhat relaxed and then by rubbing it between the wrists a loop may be formed into which the second finger may be slipped. The whole hand is now readily thrust through and only a jerk is necessary to send the rope upon the floor. In performing this trick work as quickly as possible that your movements may not be easily followed.

Philadelphia Ledger

Simon Says—An Old Game

The players are seated in a row semicircular. In front of them sits the leader of the game. He is called Simon. It is his business to give commands to the players prefacing each order by "Simon says." "Thumbs down" or "Simon says Thumbs up." If during the game he neglects to say "Simon says" those who unthoughtfully obey must pay a forfeit. It is Simon's duty to turn his thumbs with each command. "We'll all sing to the king if Simon says thumbs down," turning his thumbs down. If the players return their thumbs down at the same time. Simon continues in the same way speaking rapidly so as to catch some one by omitting the "Simon says" before his "thumbs down" or "thumbs up" or it may be just "turn down" or "turn up" but must follow the "Simon says."

When one of the players has been caught turning his thumbs up or down without the "Simon says" he must move out of the line of players and sit with his face to the wall until the game has been finished. Then Simon will fix the forfeit the offender must pay.

Elephants Rocked the Boat

A queer elephant yarn is told by the captain of a trading steamboat in the London Telegraph. On one occasion he had on board a cargo of forty elephants. The vessel was an hour in a perfectly smooth sea off the coast of Zanzibar. To the great surprise of the [illegible] began to [illegible].

At [illegible] the motion [illegible] was [illegible] there was [illegible] started [illegible].

The [illegible] the elephants [illegible] way found that by swaying to and fro altogether a rocking motion was produced that seemed to please them immensely.

So the great heads and bodies rolled and swung in unison until the steamer which had no other cargo and rode lightly was in imminent danger of rolling bottom over. The attendants hurried down into their hold and, after a great deal of shouting and thumping managed to stop the dangerous amusement.

Bird Contest.

Birds you ought to know is the name of the game. The leader asks the questions and the player who answers the greatest number wins.

A jolly outdoor time? A meadow lark.

What hunters sometimes do? Kill deer.

A quaint old fashioned name? Phoebe.

Used in decorating? Bunting.

From whom do you buy your meat? Butcher bird.

A color Yankees like? Dove.

An un-to-dy light? Flicker.

Material for summer trousers? Duck.

A stupid fellow? Booby.

A boy's name? Bobwhite.

What friends do? Chat.

A bird never seen in summer? Snowbird.

An amusement for children? Teeter.

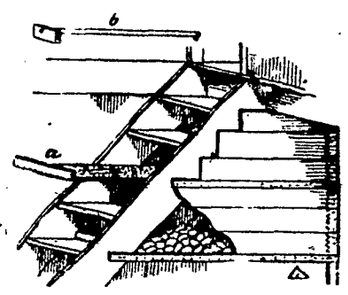
What a dog does when happy? Wagtail.

A colored tool? Yellowhammer.

A celebrated artist? Whistler.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Handy Storage Closet Built Under Stairs.



A convenient way for utilizing space beneath stairs is shown in the sketch of storage shelves. This space is often wasted unless some such arrangement is made. As shown a tight cupboard is built beneath the stairs. Inside this cleats are placed on a level with each second step and running from the steps to the back wall of the closet and then across the back which if desired may be arranged as a door to be kept closed until cleaning time. On these cleats are sliding shelves long enough to reach from the rear of the step to the back wall. They are provided with upright fronts. One is shown drawn out at A. The hoe B is used for drawing the vegetables forward and should be long enough when held at arms length to reach the back of the longest shelf.

Roast Goose.

Prepare the goose the day before it is to be cooked. Steam the bird two hours before roasting and stuff with this mixture: Two cupfuls of soft breadcrumbs one cupful chopped apple one small onion minced, salt, pepper and a little sage to taste. Put it into a hot frying pan with two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter and stir until apple and onion are cooked. Do not fill the goose too full. Cover the breast with thin slices of bacon (stick them on with toothpicks) baste frequently cook until tender and serve with spiced apples.

Cook three and one half pounds of sugar with a quart of vinegar a handful of whole cinnamon and cloves until it is thick then put in some firm apples and let them simmer until they are tender, but do not let them break. Remove from fire, put on a dish with stems up, then add to strup a cupful of sugar and boil ten minutes. Pour this over apples. When the goose is ready to serve surround with spiced apples and garnish with parsley.

Plum Pudding and Hard Sauce.

One cupful chopped suet, one cupful raisins, one cupful currants, one half cupful chopped citron, one cupful blanched and chopped almonds, one cupful molasses, one cupful sugar, four eggs, two cupfuls fine breadcrumbs, one teaspoonful each cinnamon, cloves, nutmeg, allspice, one half teaspoonful salt, one pint flour with one teaspoonful baking powder sifted with it, one level teaspoonful soda dissolved in a little warm water, add the last thing, flour the fruit with part of the flour, put in pudding molds and steam four hours.

Hard Sauce. To one half cupful butter gradually add one cupful powdered sugar, flavor with vanilla or nutmeg.

Sardines a la Lozere

One can of good French sardines and two good sized onions cut coarsely chopped. Place in the center of a large quart deep dish. Pour over the contents of the sardines and a little more than according to taste one third cupful of vinegar, salt and pepper. Then take from four to six hard boiled eggs and cut in halves. Mix thoroughly three of the yolks with the onion mixture. Arrange the remainder of the eggs around the edge of the dish with a sardine on each side.

English Walnut Pie

Beat the yolks of two eggs and half a cupful of sugar to a cream, add one tablespoonful of lemon juice, the juice and half the grated rind of an orange and one half cupful of chopped English walnuts. Line a deep pie plate with pastry and when half baked add the filling with a meringue made of the whites of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of chopped nuts. Return to the oven and bake until a rich brown.

Saratoga Jam

Take five pounds of cranberries and five pounds of granulated sugar, one pound seedless raisins, chopped fine, four oranges, juice and grated rind. Put all ingredients into a preserving kettle, cook them for about forty minutes or until like marmalade. Put into jelly glasses. Cover with paraffin when cold. This can be made all winter and is delicious with poultry and meats.

Dressing For Wild Duck.

Put in pan one tablespoonful of butter, one cupful of seedless raisins, one half cupful of currants, one tablespoonful of tart jelly, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one pint of apples cut fine, cover and let steam for a few minutes, take off stove and when cold add one cupful of breadcrumbs, one egg and mix well. This is excellent for wild duck.

HUMOROUS QUIPS

When Pa Eats Grapes.

Mother says she wouldn't for the world have others see him.
Sister says it's most improper too.
Father says he doesn't care at all how much we see him.
He'll do exactly what he wants to do.
Mother says it's really one of father's greatest sins.
Sister's face takes many disapproving forms and shapes
As she watches his "coarse method" of disposing of the skins
When father starts to eat a bunch of grapes.
With his elbows on the table and a plate beneath his chin
And a bunch of purple beauties in his hand.
He is deaf to all the comment as the sweet juice he sucks in
And he cares not where the empty skins may land.
Aunt Eliza says such table manners really are a fright
And she looks her growing face the serve [illegible] shapes
Her [illegible] up before it every morning [illegible] tough.
When father starts to eat a bunch of grapes.
He can hardly greet our [illegible] and he's cross as a bear with his wife.
On [illegible] peacefully can chew
But one says he's been a member of some [illegible] circus troupe
When they [illegible] has been taught the thing to do.
When the concords are in season then she [illegible] and she sighs
[illegible] quickly she escapes
For she doesn't care to linger as a fact it isn't wise
When father starts to eat a bunch of grapes.

Detroit Free Press

How to Get Rich.

One of the richest men of a certain Indiana county is known as well by his penurious habits as by his bank account. A short time ago he invited an old friend to dine with him. Accepting the invitation, the friend was piloted to one of the cheapest "hotels" in the place, and two dinners were ordered at 25 cents each. A second cup of coffee was ordered by the guest, and when he finished it the pair after the bill of 55 cents was paid meandered out on the street. Noticing his host's downcast expression and silence he asked what had come over him.

"Nothing," said the host.

"But something must be wrong," said his friend.

"Well," said Crœsus, "I can't understand how my bill was 55 cents."

"Oh," said the guest, "I had a second cup of coffee, but I'll pay for it."

He at once took a nickel out of his pocket and Crœsus accepted. Indianapolis News.

An Eighth Wonder.

The ex summer girl was talking to the ex college man.

"And what are you going to do, now that you have completed your education?" she asked.

"Oh, I think I'll live on my income!" he answered airily.

"I am disappointed in you. Live on your income, indeed! Why don't you do some great deed to show the world how clever you are."

"Ma, dear young woman, if I succeed in living on my income it will be the cleverest deed any man ever accomplished." New York Sun.

Cause

"Henry," said Mrs. Hornbeak anxiously, "I ain't one of those people who worries very much but I don't like the idea of our son Arthur becoming one of those bird men."

"Who said he was going to be an aviator?" asked Mr. Hornbeak.

"Well, here's Cousin Bill writing that we'd better put a curb on Arthur, says he's flying awful high for a young feller." Woman's World.

No Stops.

Vicar—The most wonderful organ I ever saw was the property of a private gentleman. It had nearly a hundred stops.

Sexton—Um. The most remarkable organ I ever heard is my old woman's tongue. It ain't got no stops at all. Tatler.

No the Dark Hero

"Do you [illegible] for Lucretia?" he asked the sweet young thing as they were demolishing plates of cream after the opera.

"Which was he?" replied the sweet young thing. "The one with the blond mustache?" San Francisco Chronicle.

Reasonably Cautious.

She—Did they offer you any choice at the missionary bureau as to where you should be sent?

He—Yes, and I told them I'd prefer to go somewhere where the natives were vegetarians. Boston Transcript.

Times Have Changed.

Howell—Rowell doesn't speak to his wife.

Powell—And I can remember when he thought it was worth $1 to say a few words to her by long distance telephone. Judge.

An Understanding Man.

"That man has an idea that he understands women."—"He's a widower, I believe."

"Nope. If he's got any such idea as that he's a bachelor." Houston Post.

Improved

Mrs. Gotham—Don't you think those doughnuts are an improvement on the last ones I made?

Mr. Gotham—Oh, yes, dear, the holes are larger.—Yonkers Statesman.

First Come.

Mrs. Henpeckke—Well, I guess I have just as much chance of getting to heaven as you have.

Mr. Henpeckke—Not if I get there first.—Philadelphia Record.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Hans Holmer Will Go Abroad to Race.

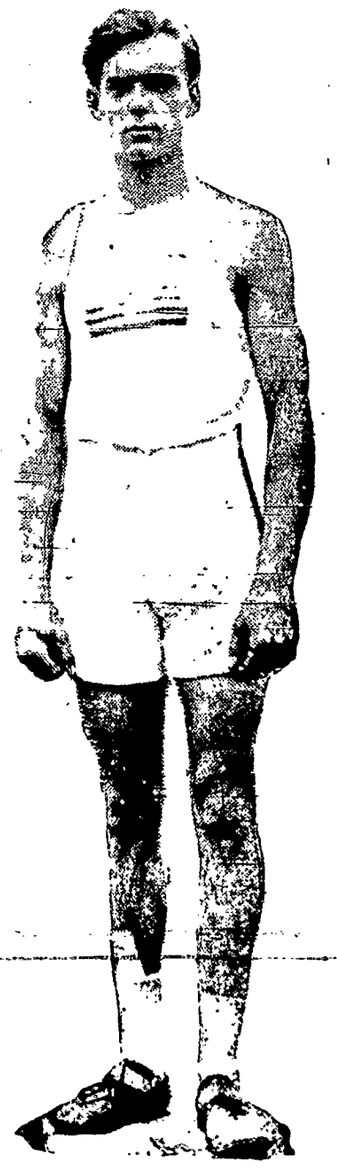


Photo by American Press Association

Hans Holmer, the noted long distance professional runner, is planning another visit to Europe. Hans says he has received several good sized offers from abroad and will accept. The lanky runner will run several more races in and around New York between now and December and then sail for other shores. He will enter in the Powderhall Marathon, to be held in Edinburgh, Scotland, Jan. 1. Holmer captured this event two years ago and believes he can win it again.

Baseball Scout Important.

The scout in baseball has become a most important individual. Nowadays a ball club which cannot boast of a good scout stands little chance to compete with its rivals. The great rivalry which exists between the sixteen major league clubs for playing material makes it decidedly important to have an individual with each club who can recognize a ball player when he sees him in the rough and has the business instinct to get such players at the lowest possible figure. It has been proved time and time again that it is not the club which pays the greatest amount for a player which gets the real stars. Good judgment on the part of the scout who makes the selections counts for much.

Cole Shunted to Minors.

"King" Cole, the pitching leader of the National league in 1910 is booked for the minors demonstrating the brieffness of big league fame. Cole was taken by Pittsburgh with Solly Hofman, in exchange for Tommy Leach and "Lefty" Leifield, and now Barney Dreyfuss says he was bunked by Charles Murphy. The Michigan barber has been of no use to the Pirates, and Hofman also failed to help to any great extent.

Cameron Latest Negro Heavyweight

Jim Cameron, a big negro, is the latest pugilist to attract attention on the Pacific coast. Cameron is the biggest man in the boxing game, excepting Carl Morris. He stands six feet four inches in height and tips the beam at 225 pounds. England, too, has a new boxer in Tom Cowler, who stands six feet three inches and weighs 210 pounds.

Army Works Hard For Navy Game.

The setbacks the navy has received won't make the army any the less earnest in its preparation for the game with the midshipmen. Football history is full of instances of beaten teams coming strongly at the finish especially at those gridiron centers where there is as much football prestige as at Annapolis.

Cincinnati Tries Seventeen Pitchers.

Manager O'Day in an effort to develop a pitching staff for Cincinnati, used seventeen pitchers during the season. Five of the recruits finished with perfect records, they being Gregory, Packard, McGraner, Donalds and Frill. Suggs, with nineteen victories and sixteen defeats, led the regulars.