

*The* TRAVELING BEARS  
ACROSS *the* SEA



SEYMOUR EATON

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"Next day these bears from Uncle Sam  
Met Dutchie Hans of Amsterdam."



*Feddy B Feddy G*



# THE TRAVELING BEARS ACROSS THE SEA

—  
Their Travels and Adventures  
—

By SEYMOUR EATON

(PAUL PIPER)

ILLUSTRATED BY  
V. FLOYD CAMPBELL

NEW YORK  
BARSE & HOPKINS  
PUBLISHERS



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## ABOUT THESE BEARS

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The story of TEDDY-B and TEDDY-G would never have been written if there had not been some real live boys and girls to give it inspiration: "Nin" to criticise, "Ruth" to suggest, and "Jack" to praise. They made the story possible, and dozens of the most interesting incidents were suggested by their own unrecorded mischiefs.

This story has already stood the public test. It was published serially in twenty leading daily newspapers and has been received favorably by hundreds of thousands of children. No literary merit is claimed for it. The story is simply a good, wholesome yarn, arranged in merry jingle and fitted to the love of incident and adventure which is evident in every healthy child.

Since the name "Roosevelt" has been used in the story, it may be of public interest to know that President Roosevelt and his boys have been pleased with the story as it has appeared in serial form.

A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink, which appears to read "Seymour Eaton". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long horizontal line extending to the left and a long diagonal line extending downwards to the right.

ATH-DARA

Lansdowne, Pa.



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# The TRAVELING BEARS



“That fog was fun,” said TEDDY-G;  
“It mixed up everyone but me.  
I shut my eyes and told my feet  
To find the way from street to street;  
They simply walked right straight ahead  
And brought me to my room and bed.  
That’s what they’re for; they seemed to know  
Which way to take and where to go  
And when to stand and when to jump  
And what to dodge and whom to thump.



*TEDDY-B—His paw*



*TEDDY-G—His paw*

I bumped a duke on a public square,  
And told an earl I didn't care,  
And trod on lordships everywhere.  
But here I am at home complete,  
And the credit's due to my two feet.”  
This speech he made to TEDDY-B,  
Who didn't get home till half-past three  
From an all-night tramp; and tired and sore  
And clothes all wet; he nearly swore.

He did say "jove" and "don't chu-know,"  
And "Chappy-G, that was quite a show."  
And "I'm jolly wet" and "A bloomin' Bob  
Took me for thief on the street to rob;  
But I hit him back a little blow,  
The strenuous sort, the kind we know."  
And thus they talked till their eyes shut tight  
About the fun they had that night.



TEDDY-G had a scheme to do the Tower  
The following day at any early hour;  
To surprise the guard, the beef-eater kind,  
And his hands and feet to safely bind,

And then to take the bunch of keys

And go through the Tower just as they please.

But the things that happened, or even half,

Would make a cat or a monkey laugh;

"They can't be told," said TEDDY-G;

"But you just wait for a week and see."



The Teddy Bears reached the London  
Tower,

As they said they would, at an early hour.

They made the trip on a London bus

And climbed on top and made a fuss

With the ticket man, who said that they

Should take two seats and the law obey

And not stand up and run around

To get tumbled off upon the ground.

"This is no circus ring," said he,

"Or elephant or gymnazee."





But the Bears were out on  
pleasure bent  
And argument wasn't worth  
a cent.

They made that bus a  
traveling show  
Down busy streets for a  
mile or so,  
While the cheering crowds  
on the walks below  
Called to each other, "Don't  
chu-know  
They're Teddy-Bears, bah  
jove, and smart;  
They're pulling London all  
apart."

But the fun that day had  
just begun  
And it ended up with a  
lively run.  
They found their way to the  
Tower gate  
And asked the yeoman  
guard the rate  
By day or week for royal  
board  
And the price of armor, ax  
and sword,  
And other things of a con-  
fusing kind,  
While TEDDY-G reached  
round behind



And got the keys and  
bolted quick  
And unlocked the massive  
gates so slick,  
That before the yeoman  
saw the trick  
The Teddy Bears were  
both inside,  
Locked in the Tower  
without a guide.

This Tower has history,  
grim and cold,  
Of wicked deeds and  
treachery bold,  
As black as ever has been  
told;  
Of queens beheaded and  
children killed,  
And men imprisoned be-  
cause they willed  
To speak the truth; and  
priests and peers  
Confined in dungeons for  
twenty years  
And then beheaded, the  
records say,  
To make a royal holiday.

Its turret walls and gates  
of fame  
Are monuments to his-  
tory's shame.



“But I’m not here,” said TEDDY-G,  
“To study English history;  
I’m here to-day to have some fun  
With royal armor, spear and gun.”  
And fun he had a double share,  
Some fun to keep and some to spare.  
They found their way to an armored hall,  
Where spears and guns lined every wall;  
And armor suits with faces hard  
Stood round like army men on guard;  
And some on horses made of wood  
Looked just as though they understood  
That they must through the ages stand  
Till king or prince gave the command  
To forward march; to face  
the foe;



To do or die; to victory go.  
TEDDY-G walked up to a belted knight  
And said, “I’m ready for a fight;  
This place is dead; let you and me  
Take sides and each a general be,  
And choose these soldiers one by one,  
And give each man a spear and gun;  
And TEDDY-B will be the king  
And sit up there and direct the thing.  
We’ll make steel fly and sabres clash  
And burst this old Tower all to smash.”  
But the knight just grinned through coat  
of mail  
And the horse didn’t even stir his tail.

Said TEDDY-B, “Let’s try on suits,  
From helmet down to iron-bound boots;  
And then load up with spear and shield  
And make this floor a battlefield.”





They tried the suits and TEDDY-G

Got dressed in iron from head to knee.

“But,” said TEDDY-B, “on a day so hot

A hat of iron built like a pot

Is armor enough for a Teddy Bear;

This pot is all that I shall wear.”

They marched around like two dragons,

Singing “Dixie Land” and other tunes,

The clanging swords and coats of lead

Making noise enough to wake the dead.

They placed ten armored men in line,

Who with shields and spears looked very fine;

And these they drilled for an hour or so,

But not a man moved head or toe.

When of this fun they had  
enough

TEDDY-G tried hard to take  
off the stuff;

But each piece stuck from  
head to knee

And only his hands and feet  
were free.

He dented his body and lost  
some hair

In changing back from knight  
to bear.

But trouble came as it does in showers,  
For the yeoman guards were trying for  
hours

To climb outside and scale a wall  
And through a window reach the hall  
To come upon them unawares  
And capture alive the Teddy Bears.





But bears can climb, and  
when they spied  
The yeoman heads on the  
other side  
They climbed a wall to a  
window near  
And quick as wink were  
out and clear;  
But they landed on a tower  
nearby  
With turrets rough and very  
high,  
And before they reached  
the boundary street  
They had to jump full  
twenty feet.

'Twas then the race of the  
day began;  
The Bears made tracks and  
the yeomen ran;

But the race was won at the outer gate,  
When the Bears sat down to rest and wait;  
For said TEDDY-B to these yeomen brave,  
"It's right to make tourists behave;  
But we are here, as you've been told,  
To make things merry for young and old;  
To prove to all, both grave and gay,  
That this world of ours was made for play."

A yeoman bowed and said 'twas true  
That the Tower of London had records few  
Where sunshine took the place of shade,  
And he thanked the Bears for the fun they made.





*"Twas then the race of the day began; the Bears made tracks and yeomen ran."*

The following day they packed their grip  
And started off on another trip;  
This time to Paris to learn the way  
To "parlez vous" and be truly gay.





# The TRAVELING BEARS in PARIS

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They studied French along the way,  
On train and steamer to Calais:

And TEDDY-B had learned to say  
Bonjour monsieur and parlez-vous Francais,  
And oui for yes, and du pain, some bread,  
And merci, thanks, and un lit, a bed.

But on the train that afternoon  
He pronounced his French in  
another tune

For he ordered hats and shoes to eat  
And loaves of bread for a parlor  
seat ;

While TEDDY-G just used his paws  
And worked his face and tongue and jaws  
And shook each Frenchman long and good  
Till he made his language understood.

But the fun they had in gay Patee  
Was worth an ocean trip to see ;  
It would take a week the things to tell,  
And a thousand pictures to do it well.





They bought new suits of Paris style,  
And strolled the boulevards awhile  
And explored the shops and bought some toys  
To send back home to girls and boys;  
For Priscilla Alden a special treat,  
A necklace rich and jewel sweet,  
And a watch and chain for Muddy Pete.





Said TEDDY-B, on a public square,  
To a newsboy who was sitting there  
In a little house in colors bright  
As he bought some reading for the night :  
    "Is this your shop? How much your rent?  
    How many centimes in a cent?  
    Where is your home? How old are you?  
    What kind of work does your father do?"



We'll pay in English, half-a-crown,  
If you'll show us all around the town;  
Or make it francs, say two or three,  
If you'll tell us all the things to see."  
But the lad said l'Anglais, and shook his head,  
And that was every word he said.

• They tried French fun of every sort:  
To the Bois they went for a day of sport,  
And sport they had that day at noon,  
For they took a ride in a park balloon  
Tied by a rope, five francs a ride;  
You pay your fee and step inside

And off you go one thousand feet  
Above the park and lake and street.

But TEDDY-G said, "This is low,  
I'll cut the rope and let her go."

And cut he did and away they flew

Till the park below was lost to view.

But down they came in half an hour

On the very top of Eiffel Tower.

And then to a restaurant to dine  
Where everything was very fine ;  
But the place was French with not a hint  
Of English word in voice or print ;  
And here it was that TEDDY-G

In trying to order a cup of tea  
And rolls and butter and Paris cake  
Made what he calls a big mistake.

He saw the waiter acting queer  
And thinking that he couldn't hear  
He yelled his order in his ear  
And gave the table such a knock,  
So loud 'twas heard for half a block,  
He broke a dish and stopped a clock.  
But the Frenchman just excited grew  
For an English word he never knew.  
Then TEDDY-B took the menu card  
And with the language struggled hard  
And by pointing at things with his paw  
He ordered every food he saw ;  
A meal, they say, quite big enough  
Two dozen Teddy Bears to stuff.



For days and nights they were on the move:  
They saw the Luxembourg and Louvre,  
The Arch of Triumph and Elysees Park,  
And Venus of Melos and Joan of Arc,  
And the Tuileries and the Place Vendome,  
And old Versailles, Louis Fourteenth's home,  
And Napoleon's Tomb and the Madeleine  
And bridges of the River Seine,  
And the famous store, the Bon Marché  
Where they shopped with children half-a-day.





When at Versailles, said  
TEDDY-B,  
"There's a place out  
here I'd like to see;  
The Trianons, if stand-  
ing yet;  
The homes of Marie  
Antoinette;  
Where the simple life  
she led, 'tis said,  
Was that of a country  
dairy maid."

They found the place  
and there were told  
Of a girlish life, of pris-  
ons cold,  
Of babies stolen, of a  
butchering job,  
A mother killed to  
please a mob.

Said TEDDY-G, "Don't  
tell me more  
Of the guillotine and its  
awful gore;

I'm here for fun; these things I hate;  
I'd wipe all history off the slate."

With that he made the old place creak  
Playing a game of hide and seek  
With boys and girls who were waiting there  
To play in French with a Teddy Bear.

They stopped to get a photograph,  
The comic kind to make folks laugh,  
Printed in color, and post-card size,  
Their tour abroad to advertise.

They each dressed up in costume grand  
Loaned by the man who owned the stand;  
TEDDY-B, the famous Richelieu,  
In cardinal's robe of brilliant hue;  
And TEDDY-G, as a work of art,  
The great Napoleon Bonaparte.

Said TEDDY-B, "This suit of mine  
Makes me look extra superfine."

Said TEDDY-G, "The whole world knows  
That a Roosevelt Bear can fill these clothes."  
The post-cards made they bought ten score  
Ten thousand times and fifty more  
To address and post and send away  
To boys and girls in the U. S. A.



At half-past ten o'clock one night  
They said good-by to Paris light  
And with basket lunch of bread and jam  
They took a train for Amsterdam.





# The Traveling Bears



# HOLLAND

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The following day at half-past two  
The Roosevelt Bears were at Waterloo,  
Where with a guide they rode around  
To view this famous battle-ground;  
To see where great Napoleon stood  
Against the world as best he could;  
Where his famous Old Guard, true and  
brave,  
Walked straight to death the day to save;  
And where at last the fight was won  
In the nick of time by Wellington,  
With Prussians marching night and day  
To turn the battle England's way.  
But TEDDY-G spoke up and said  
To the guide, who told what he had  
read:  
"You've told enough, for we don't care  
For gory memories anywhere;  
We're here for fun; we're off our track;  
Touch up your horse and drive us back."

Next day these Bears from Uncle Sam  
 Met Dutchie Hans of Amsterdam—  
 A little lad with dog and cart,  
 Driving a load of things to mart.  
 Said TEDDY-B to little Hans,  
 Whose cart was filled with milk in cans  
 And baskets loaded tight and high  
 With roots to boil and fish to fry,  
 "We'll go with you along the road  
 And help your dog to pull the load,  
 For Teddy Bears, you know, can haul,  
 And this dog of yours is very small."  
 But the boy spoke Dutch and his dog  
 did too  
 And not an English word they knew.



"It's strange to me," said TEDDY-G,  
 "How a country lad so small as he  
 Can talk with ease, while yet so young,  
 At breakneck speed, a foreign tongue."  
 But TEDDY-B, the scholar bear,  
 Said, "Children born here anywhere  
 Are all Dutch-cut in speech and hair."

But Dutchie Hans's dog seemed glad  
 As the Bears took hold to help the lad,  
 And off they jogged along the road,  
 Pulling and pushing the cart and load.



The Bears were now in the strangest land;  
 Canals and windmills on every hand;  
 Where dogs work hard from morn till night,  
 And women labor with all their might;  
 Where cows grow horns both round and flat  
 And all the horses are strong and fat;





Where men in baggy trou-  
serette  
Wear wooden shoes to keep  
out the wet ;

Where boys are never  
known to run  
And ocean fogs shut  
out the sun ;  
Where city streets are  
big canals  
And boys are named  
either Hans or Hals ;  
Where flowers and birds  
crowd every tree  
From Amsterdam to  
Zuyder Zee.

They stopped meanwhile  
along the road  
To feed the dogs and  
rest the load ;  
When TEDDY-G said  
he'd like to try  
A windmill which they  
saw nearby.

"And wind the old thing  
up," said he,  
"To make it go like  
sixty-three."



So out they went with Dutchie Hans  
And up they climbed on the windmill's hands ;  
A bear on each and two hands free  
Going teeter-tater, see-saw-see,  
Till all at once the wind it blew  
And round and round the old thing flew  
Like sixty-three and ninety-eight,  
So fast they couldn't count the gait.  
The farmers crowded near the tower  
To see the windmill grind their flour,  
With Teddy Bears going round and round  
So quick they couldn't see the ground.



At last the wind let up a bit  
And the Bears got off on the tower to sit.  
Said TEDDY-B, " Let's go below,  
My head and feet are swimming so."  
But TEDDY-G just laughed and said,  
" The wheels have not yet reached my head ;  
That fun was great and the flour we ground,  
Let's get it cooked and passed around."  
The farmer's wife gave each a seat  
And brought out biscuits thick to eat  
And talked in Dutch in a pleasant way  
Of Roosevelt Bears and America.

The things she said they supposed were true  
And they answered back as though they knew.

They talked to a lad, as on they went,  
Whose feet were tired and whose back was bent  
Carrying a load—two baskets big  
Heaped full enough for horse and rig.  
Said TEDDY-G, " Give me your load,  
I'll carry it along the road ;





I like to share both work and play  
With boys and girls along the way."

The lad looked pleased, but the Dutch he spoke  
Came out in chunks big enough to choke.

"That talk's all right," said TEDDY-G,  
"You come along this road with me."

And on they went—two boys; two bears;  
One little dog; two loads of wares.

At Amsterdam they bade good-day  
To the lads they met along the way,  
And gave them each some cash to pay  
For lunch to eat and games to play.  
Then off they rambled round the town  
To study Dutch and write it down.

They stopped to view on a public square  
A famous Rembrandt statue there,  
And to read his life and study art  
And rest their legs for another start.





# The TRAVELING BEARS in GERMANY

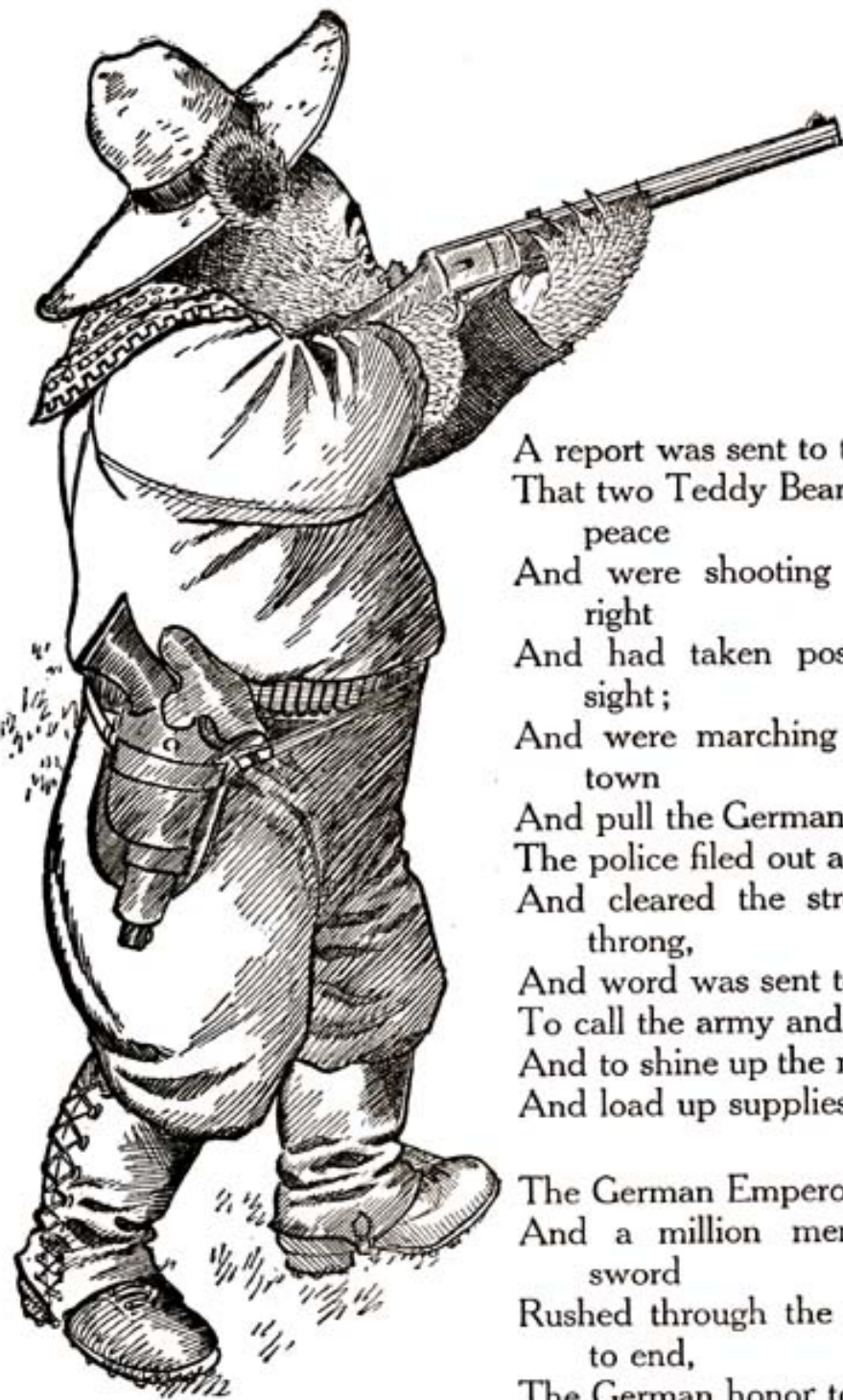
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At a custom house on a boundary line  
The Teddy Bears had to pay a fine  
When a dozen pistols tumbled out  
Of their traveling grips and fell about.  
Said the officer, in voice severe,  
“ These shooting arms which I see here  
Will give you trouble ; they break the law ;  
They’ll get you jailed from nose to paw.”  
But he spoke in German and shook his head  
And the Bears didn’t catch just what he said.

So TEDDY-B, to be polite,  
Held out the pistols the way men fight  
And snapped the triggers and laughed, to  
boot,  
To show the man that they wouldn’t shoot.  
The German officer ducked his head  
And people took to their heels and fled  
Before they knew just what ’twas for,  
Like an army beaten in time of war



A report was sent to the head police  
That two Teddy Bears had broken the  
peace  
And were shooting people left and  
right  
And had taken possession of all in  
sight ;  
And were marching then to take the  
town  
And pull the German standard down.  
The police filed out a hundred strong  
And cleared the streets of an angry  
throng,  
And word was sent to the Emperor  
To call the army and prepare for war,  
And to shine up the navy without delay  
And load up supplies and steam away.

The German Emperor gave the word,  
And a million men with gun and  
sword  
Rushed through the country from end  
to end,  
The German honor to defend.



But in half an hour peace reigned again,  
For the Teddy Bears said they'd explain;  
And explain they did and paid a fine  
For carrying arms across the line.

And this message too they sent by wire  
To the Emperor, whom they admire:  
"We are sorry, sir, for a big mistake;  
It proved your army wide awake.  
When you have trouble in a row  
The Roosevelt Bears will show you how;  
For we have pluck and nerve and grit,  
And, best of all, know when to hit."



Said TEDDY-G, as their train they took,  
"Let's write this up for our story book;  
For of all the jokes of every size,  
This one to-day takes the biggest prize."

They had fun in Germany at every stop,  
On carriage drives, in street and shop.  
They sat one day, a show to see,  
In a garden place and ordered tea.



When the waiter brought two steins of beer  
And said, "That's what we serve folks here,"  
TEDDY-G took his and spilled it out  
And went himself to a fountain spout  
And filled the stein with water cold  
And drank as much as he could hold,  
While TEDDY-B made a gruff grimace  
And blew the froth in the waiter's face  
And gave him orders sharp and clear  
That 'twas tea he wanted, not lager beer.





*“While TEDDY-B made a gruff grimace and blew the froth in the waiter’s face.”*

Another day on a city street

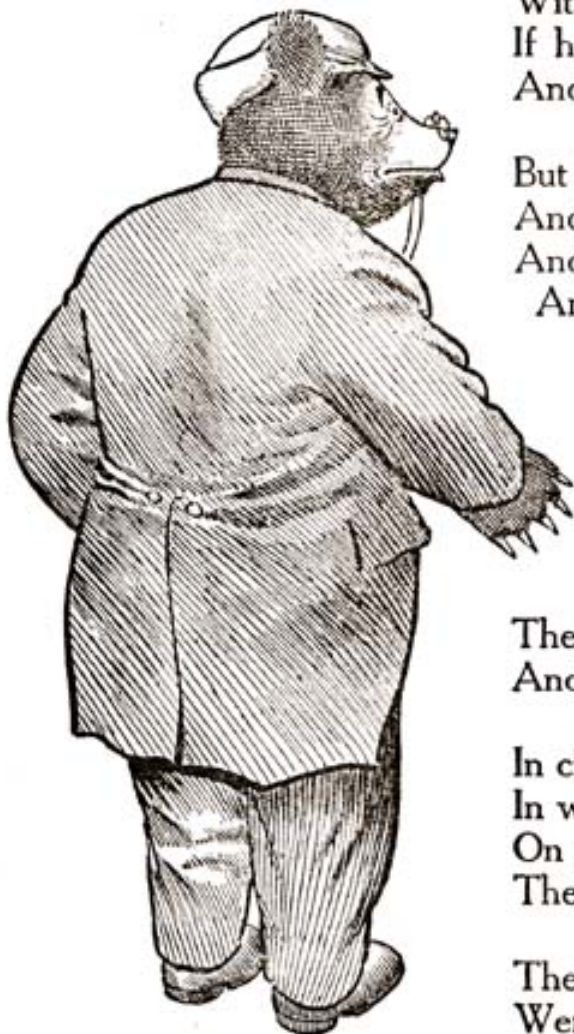
A dog got caught in a soldier's feet,  
With TEDDY-G holding tight the string  
While the owner crossed the street to bring  
His two little boys the Bears to meet,  
And to get some pretzels the five to treat.

But the soldier, with his suit so swell,  
Tripped on the string and nearly fell  
And stepped on the dog and made him yell  
And told TEDDY-G he'd beat him well  
With sword and sabre, shot and shell,  
If he didn't stop his Yankee talk  
And get down on his knees and off the  
walk.

But TEDDY-G just stood his ground  
And made the soldier walk around ;  
And then he laughed and danced a clog  
And played some tricks with the boys  
and dog

And sang a song which pleased  
them much—

“It takes the Yankees to beat the  
Dutch.”

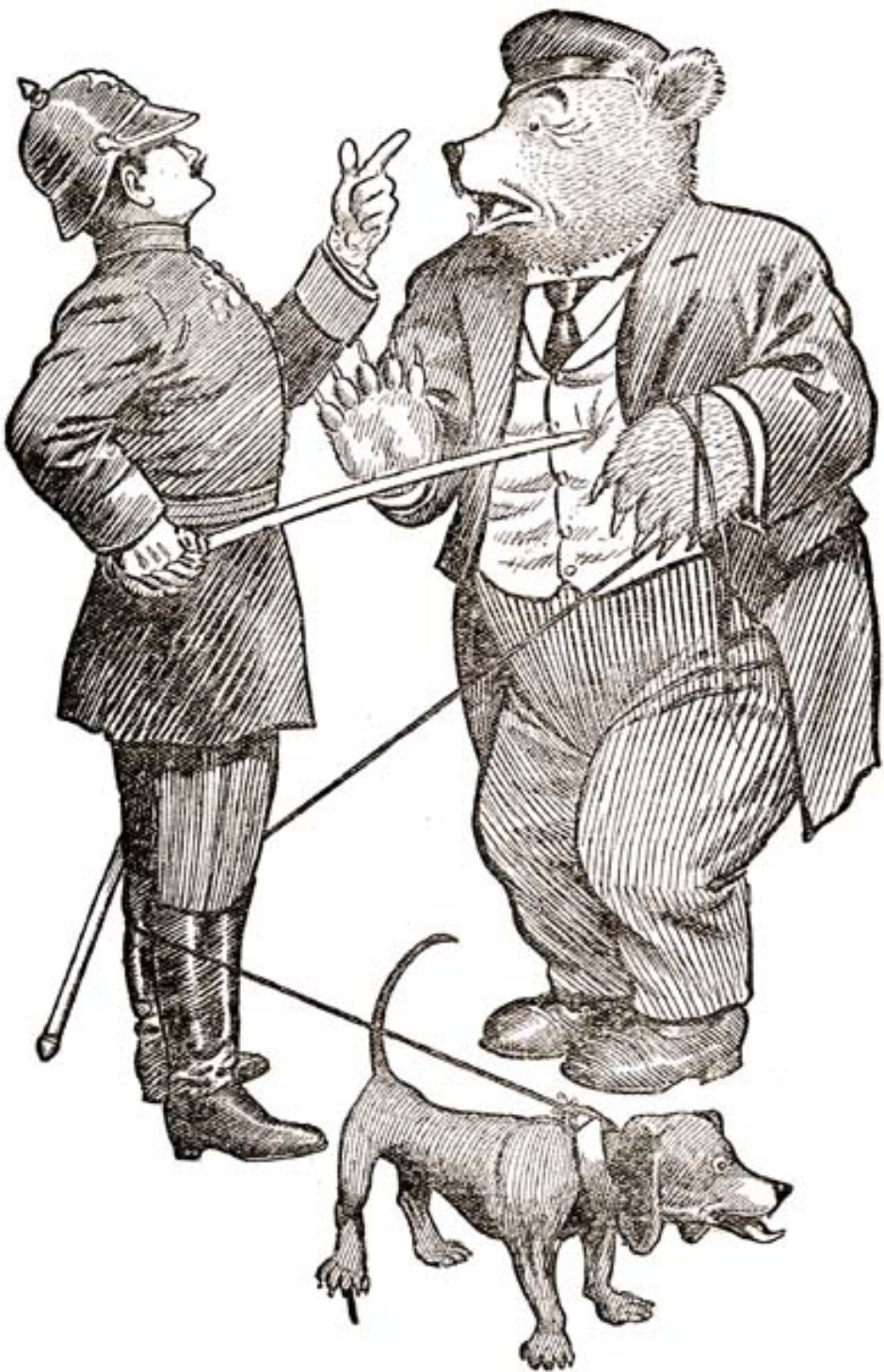


They saw the empire east and west  
And were given welcome, the very  
best.

In cities large, in hamlets small,  
In wayside inn, in banquet hall,  
On country road and everywhere,  
The Germans welcomed the Teddy  
Bears.

The mistakes they made from day to day  
Were all because of their merry way.





*"But the soldier, with his suit so swell, tripped on the string and nearly fell."*





For a hundred miles they sailed the Rhine  
On a day when the weather was warm and fine.  
They enjoyed the sights of castles old  
Built high on hills by barons bold.

They saw a church in old Cologne,  
Five hundred feet of massive stone,  
With double spires in Gothic style,  
The finest architectural pile  
In all the world, the guide-books say,  
Built by peasants—a place to pray.  
Near the vine-clad hills of Bingen fair  
Some students who had gathered there  
Sang loud and full, led by a band,  
“Was ist des deutschen Vaterland?”  
While the Roosevelt Bears made jubilee  
And sang “My Country, ‘Tis of Thee.”  
And then the boys, their spirits gay,  
Sang “Wacht am Rhein” in a splendid way—  
So well, the Bears their voices cleared,  
Took off their hats and loudly cheered.



One day, near the close of the German week,  
The Bears were resting beside a creek  
Far in a forest, where they strayed,  
Enjoying the streams and restful shade,  
When all at once a rifle-shot  
Went whizzing by the very spot  
Where TEDDY-B sat by a tree  
Reading a book on Germany.  
The Bears jumped up and dodged around  
From tree to tree and mound to mound,  
Till through the trees and up the glen  
They spied a dozen hunter men  
Hurrying towards them on a trot  
To gather the game which they had shot.  
Said TEDDY-B to the chief command,  
“I want you, good sir, to understand  
That your aim is bad and your manners worse  
And your conduct, sir, we don't endorse.”







*"When all at once a rifle-shot went whizzing by the very spot  
Where TEDDY-B sat by a tree reading a book on Germany."*

But the man who fired was a royal sport  
And he took the Bears to his Forest Court  
And entertained them day and night  
And treated them both square and white;  
And when they left, he said, "I'll see  
That the Roosevelt Bears receive from me  
The freedom of all of Germany."



The Bears regretted they couldn't remain,  
And the following day they took a train  
And rode all night in a palace car  
To St. Petersburg, to see the Czar.



# The Traveling Bears

in

# RUSSIA

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The Teddy Bears learned a thing or two  
About the way the Russians do;  
For about ten o'clock the following day,  
At a railway station along the way,  
Their clothes were searched, and  
boots and caps,  
Umbrellas, overcoats and traps,  
By whiskered men who used them  
rough  
And talked in language loud and gruff.  
What the search was for they didn't know,  
Or if mistaken for foreign foe;  
And when TEDDY-G gave a man a blow  
For prodding him behind the ear  
With the sharpest end of a soldier's spear  
It opened battle then and there  
Between officer and Teddy Bear.  
But the Roosevelt Bears knew how to box  
And TEDDY-G worked off some knocks,  
The shoulder kind, the twisty stuff,  
Till the Russian cried he had enough.





But in Russia, France or anywhere,  
For me or you, or for Teddy Bear,  
To fight for peace isn't worth a dime;  
It doubles trouble every time;  
Or the stronger wins and peace is made  
Because the weaker is afraid.  
Things move more happily along  
If we apologize when in the wrong.



But that row that day had gone too far;  
The Bears were ordered off the car  
And men were called, like soldiers dressed,  
With chains and cuffs to make arrest.





The Bears regretted the row they'd made  
And tried the officers to persuade  
That no harm was meant, but all was fun,  
As they had no spear or sword or gun.  
But to hit a soldier is a serious crime  
Which must not be done at any time ;  
And two sets of handcuffs did the trick  
And the Teddy Bears were landed quick  
In a Russian jail, with a window each  
Through which to coax or scold or teach  
The noisy crowd which stood below  
Laughing and joking at the show.

But in that crowd was a Yankee tar  
Whose cruiser captain knew the Czar,  
And he took a message from TEDDY-B  
Which in half an hour got both Bears free.  
And a special train on which to ride,  
With dining-car and Russian guide,  
And friendly help on every side,

And stations passed along the way  
Displaying the flag of the U. S. A.

When they reached St. Petersburg that night  
This famous city was a blaze of light ;  
From streets of granite laid in mire  
To the top of every golden spire,  
Streams of light shone everywhere  
In honor of the Roosevelt Bear.

And Russian soldiers all in line  
Made the city squares look very fine,  
As they were driven in carriage grand,  
Led by a famous Russian band



To a fine hotel on the Palace Quay,  
Where they were told that all was free,  
Their rooms and board and service best,  
And lounging parlors in which to rest,  
And carriages at their command,  
And music from the Czar's own band,  
And all their own, not a cent to pay,  
As many days as they chose to stay.

They read the lives of Peter the Great  
And of his successors up to date;  
As wicked a bunch as ever made  
The countries of the world afraid.  
They learned that hundred thousands died

In building the streets on every side,  
From damp and cold on this marshy site,  
Because King Peter's word was might.  
They read how Catherine's foes were slain  
To clear the way for her to reign,  
And how she made men live like swine,  
That she herself might in glory shine.  
And other history stern and grim  
Of people killed for royal whim,  
And thousands banished to regions cold,  
Children in arms and peasants old,  
For trifling cause, or none at all,  
To please some upstart ruler small.

These things made TEDDY-G so cross  
He left the house and walked across  
A bridge or two and a public square  
To find the famous Russian bear,  
"To teach him," he said, "his A, B, C,  
And how to govern fair and free."







He taught that bear enough that day  
To make his hair turn red or gray:  
The way to spell, the Roosevelt plan,  
O-x for ox, and a-n for an,  
“Which easy way to spell,” said he,  
“The Russians need much more than we.”



He taught him figures; how to divide  
With folks in need on every side;  
And government—the way to plan  
Was to take some lessons from Japan;  
“And in geography, on a world so  
small,”  
Said TEDDY-G, “don’t take it all;  
But what you have just hold and rule,  
And build for every child a school.”

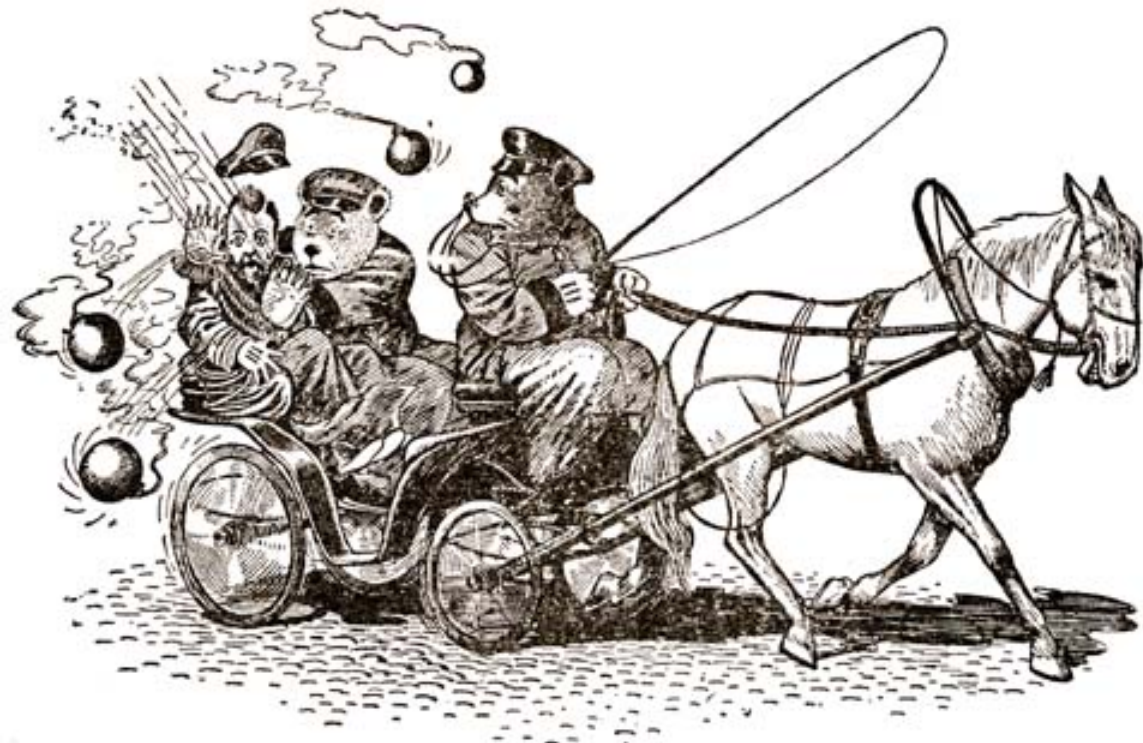
The Russian bear did the best he could  
And said he thought he understood;  
But TEDDY-G made him promise true  
That he’d read the life of Roosevelt  
through,  
And then take up, when that was done,  
The history of George Washington.

One afternoon at half-past five  
They took the Czar for a little drive,  
To show him the city about which he  
said  
He had often in his castle read.

TEDDY-B said he would driver be  
And charge by the hour and collect the fee,  
While TEDDY-G was to sit behind,  
The famous Russian Czar to mind.

The streets were crowded and windows high  
To see the Bears go driving by  
And to cheer the Czar and throw bouquets,  
The kind which start a Russian blaze.





*"One afternoon at half-past five they took the Czar for a little drive."*

But TEDDY-G with arm and paw  
Knocked off with ease each bomb he saw,  
And did his part so brave and well  
In handling safely every shell,  
That he won a medal with printing filled:  
"He saved a king from getting killed."

They left this city of historic strife  
To learn a little of Russian life;  
To see the farms of grain and grass  
And study the ways of the peasant class.  
They spent a day with a man whose name  
Is known to literature and fame,  
And talked with him and tried his clothes,  
And hoed his corn, a dozen rows,  
And heard him explain his patent trick:  
How to make wrong right and do it quick.



"Next week we'll go," said TEDDY-B,  
"To Switzerland her hills to see,  
And we'll climb each one and never stop  
Till we stand alone on the very top,  
And Colorado's mountains cheer,  
Our brother bears and mountain deer,  
And every rock and creek and tree,  
And all our friends across the sea."





# The Traveling Bears in **SWITZERLAND**

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The Bears were now in Switzerland,  
With snowy peaks on every hand,  
And winding roads and lakes of blue  
And mountain sides of every hue,  
And waterfalls and deep ravines,  
And ever-changing landscape scenes ;  
With sky for roof and farms for floors ;  
For Switzerland is all outdoors.

At Berne, the capital, they saw  
The famous bears and shook each paw,  
And with the cubs they had some fun  
And gave them views of Washington,  
And made them promise that some day  
They'd spend a summer in the U. S. A.  
Then at Lucerne they spent a week  
And rode to the top of each mountain peak ;  
Up Rigi in a puffing train  
And Stanserhorn, pulled by a chain,  
And old Pilatus in a car  
Which beat the ride with the Russian Czar.

For it made their hair stand  
straight on end  
As they curved around each  
mountain bend.


But when they reached Pila-  
tus' peak  
They looked amazed and  
didn't speak,  
For all about them here un-  
furled  
The grandest view in all the  
world.

A mountain goat, who made  
his home  
On the very crest of this  
mighty dome,  
Made friends with each and  
showed surprise  
That bears should climb so  
near the skies.

At Stanserhorn they tried  
a trick  
To ride the mountain  
double quick  
In a baggage truck which  
TEDDY-G  
Shoved off a siding just  
to see  
"The old thing whiz along,"  
said he.







It whizzed along for a hundred yards,  
When it hit a stone and smashed the guards,  
And tossed the Bears head over paw,  
The worst upset you ever saw.  
But bears have luck and they struck a rock  
And all they got was a nervous shock  
And some words in French which sounded cross  
From a gruffish man, the station boss.



They saw the Lion of Lucerne,  
Who, arrow-pierced and visage stern,  
Defends with paw his country's shield  
To commemorate a battlefield.  
They rode on boats from place to place  
And drove around each mountain base.

They stopped at call of chapel bell  
To hear the story of William Tell;  
And here it was that TEDDY-G  
Bought bow and arrow just to see  
If at a hundred feet or more  
He could hit an apple in the core.

The apple was laid by TEDDY-B  
On top of his head and entirely free.

The arrow shaved his nose a bit  
And struck the core and the apple split;  
While the crowd of peasants cheered them well  
And said it equaled William Tell.





From Interlaken, where was seen  
The Jungfrau, famous Alpine queen,  
They took a drive up a deep ravine  
Till they reached the ice, a glacier  
white,  
Which glistened in the mid-day light.

'Twas here in a cave that TEDDY-G  
Ordered ice-water instead of tea.  
But because the cave was cool and  
nice  
They charged him extra for the ice ;  
And ice around them where they  
stood,  
Five million tons and clear and good

At quaint Zermatt they rose one  
morn  
To view the peak of Matterhorn  
And to see the sun get out of bed  
And light the snow a brilliant red.

At Chamonix they spent a day  
And hired a guide to show the way  
To climb Mont Blanc, that famous peak  
Of which so many tourists speak.

With alpenstock and rope and pick  
And the things folks need to do the trick,  
They started out like climbers bold  
To risk their necks and endure the cold ;  
To climb all day and never stop  
Till they landed safe at the very top





*"And they got me landed safe at last on a ledge of rock, where they tied me fast."*



But of all the climbs they ever had,  
And all the upsets good and bad,  
On cow-boy horse on Western track,  
Or in circus ring on camel's back,  
Or in old balloon o'er Omaha,  
Or with farmer's bull round stack  
of straw,  
Or with Shakespeare deer in Char-  
lecote,  
Or out on the ocean on the boat,  
This climb that day for fright and  
fun  
Beat everything they had ever done.  
In half a day they had lost their  
way  
And which route to take they  
couldn't say;

"And to add to the trouble," said TEDDY-G,  
"I couldn't catch hold of stone or tree,  
And my shoes slipped off the slippery lid  
And I fell on the ice and rolled and slid.

One time I nearly went below  
In a thousand feet of ice and snow.

But the guide stuck fast to the rock above  
And TEDDY-B pulled and I tried to shove,  
And they got me landed safe at last  
On a ledge of rock, where they tied me fast."  
And all night long there sat the three  
Like crows on top of a hemlock tree.

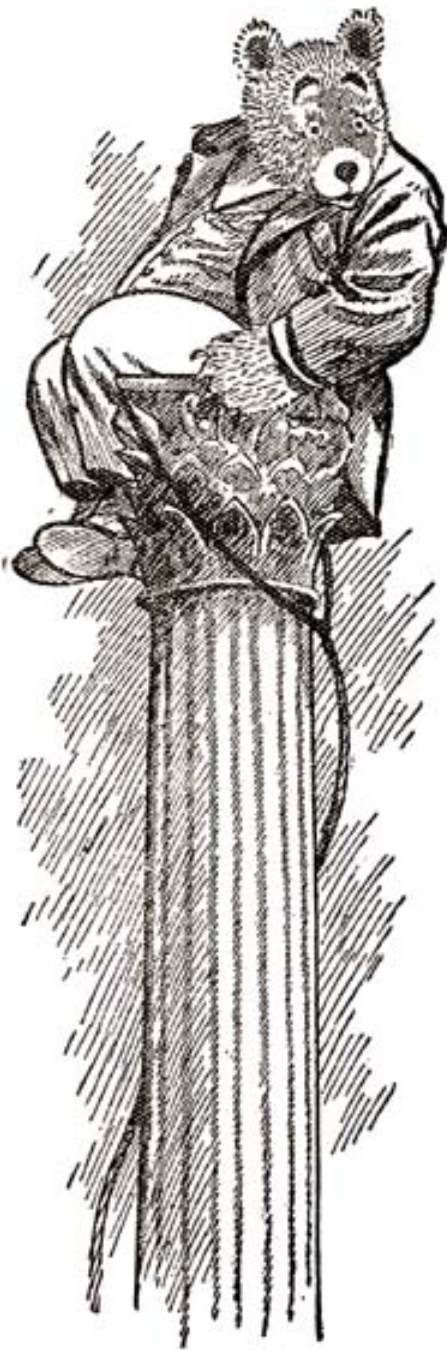
Next day, when they landed safe and sound  
Back in the town at their starting ground,  
Said TEDDY-B, "Let us view that slope  
From where we stand through that telescope."





And when they'd paid for what they saw,  
And the little old man shook each Bear's paw,  
Said TEDDY-G to some tourists there,  
"Please take the advice of a Teddy Bear,  
And when Mont Blanc, its heights sublime,  
You have ambition keen to climb,  
Just come round here and take a peep  
And say to yourself the Mount will keep;  
I'd rather twice ride a balloon  
Or go on a journey to the moon."

"Switzerland," said TEDDY-B,  
"Has fun and fame enough for me;  
But before I turn my feet towards home  
I want to let them stand in Rome."  
"Rome's all right," said TEDDY-G,  
"But Turkey's the place I want to see.  
And Egypt, too, and the pyramids,  
And on the way those Spartan kids."





The End.





