

## Mr. Spider Goes A-Fishing

THERE was once an immense spider who lived and spun his web in the country of South America.

He was a very strong spider and a very greedy one, so that he feasted well upon the poor insects who wandered into his clutches.

But the terror of this mighty pirate spread far and near. The first warning the little gnats and flies received from their mothers was not to go near the web of the bloodthirsty spider. As time went on, Mr. Spider found the supplies in his larder were growing very small. All creatures of the earth and the air had learned to avoid him successfully.

One day Mr. Spider, now grown thin and gaunt, reasoned thus within himself:

"Since I can no longer make my living here, why should I not prey upon the fishes? They are said to be the most stupid of all creatures. I am sure that a wise old fellow like myself can easily outwit them."

Without more ado, Mr. Spider



BUILT HIS WEB IN A STREAM

changed his abode. Between the banks of a very narrow stream and underneath the surface of the water he built his web. It was a clever trap-wide at the mouth and narrowing toward the other end, so that the unlucky fish who swam in was almost certain to become enmeshed in the web.

His web completed, Mr. Spider swam silently toward a little pool where great numbers of little minnows were playing. He came upon them suddenly, terrified them with his horrible appearance and drove Mr. Spider toward his web.

Then in a bold and daring way he thought came right on top of the minnows. "Wouldn't it be great to have kept to the water, finding that living there is much more profitable and easier than on land."

## LAND OF TOMORROW



HENRIETTA WAS SURPRISED TO SEE NOTNOW

YOU surely remember how the crooked little old man Pahaw escorted the little girl through Crooked Town, and thus taught her a lesson that was very much needed. Yes; to be sure you do.

Now, there was a friend of this little



THE BRAVNY SMITH LAY CALMLY DOZING

old, grizzled man, who looked much like Pahaw.

Henrietta was very much surprised to see Notnow, and she was still more surprised to see the things which the dwarf proceeded to show her.

Notnow clasped her hand and in an

## Novel Use for Carrot

IF YOU can find a carrot large enough, a cunning little hanging basket for cut off the end of the carrot a short distance from the end. Hollow the car-



THE PROCESS ILLUSTRATED

rot; thoroughly dry the remaining shell, and varnish it. The leaves of the vegetable should be permitted to remain on a bit of vine, or wire twisted with vine, will serve as an appropriate handle.

When deaf-mutes marry they should be unaccountably happy.

# UNDER THE SPELL OF A MUMMY SORCERER



THE AIR AROUND THEM WAS FILLED WITH GIBBERING MONSTERS

## CHAPTER I

### A VISIT TO THE MUSEUM.

IT WAS very, very interesting. Oh, yes, it must have been, or the twins would never have bothered about it at all. I confess that the twins were very positive in their likes and dislikes, and most school studies were among their dislikes. Bearing this in mind, you will readily see that this particular study must have been fascinating, indeed.

Teacher called the study "Geology," or some other hard name, but the twins didn't pay much attention to that. What they wished to hear about was the marvelous animals that lived thousands and thousands and thousands of years ago. You see, when you dug down into the earth you came to rock formed many, many years ago; when you dug further you came to other rock formed many years before, and so on until it would seem that you came to the very first. But this wasn't all, for in the rock were the remains of bones or "fossils" of creatures that lived in those times—terrible creatures whose kinds have perished long since. Teacher read a great deal about the animals, and when the twins came home their minds were thinking so fast that one thought came right on top of another.

"Wouldn't it be great to see strange monsters ever so much more than elephants," cried Raymond, his eyes shining with excitement.

Ray eagerly nodded, but after a moment's thought, added soberly: "But wouldn't it be horrible if one of them should chase us? It'd be bad enough if an elephant was after you, but to have one of those—" and Ray shuddered.

Ray and Raymond together made up their minds to visit the natural history museum. As a matter of fact, they did almost everything together, as twins should, so it was not strange that their thoughts should be very nearly the same. They remembered the museum teacher had read to them the remains of some of those monsters; they decided at the same instant to see what those animals looked like.

The twins were somewhat disappointed when they explored the museum. They found a number of interesting things, it is true, and the big skeleton of the whale and skeletons of other animals were worth looking at, but they saw the remains of none of the monsters teacher had read to them about. Already the sun had begun to wane, when Ray, investigating an out-of-the-way corner, called sharply to her brother:

"Oh, Raymond, come here; I've found one of them!"

Side by side, they examined the imprint in stone of a gigantic bird who had possessed teeth. Painfully they spelled out the inscription, "Pterodactyl."

"I believe any bird with a name like that would have a very cross temper," laughed Ray.

"Well, call him 'Ducky' for short," the other twin merrily responded.

Meanwhile the janitor of the museum had been nodding through the rooms and corridors, looking on door after door where the twins were, but Raymond were hidden behind a huge case, and he was without perceiving them. Nor did they without thoroughly interested in their discovery. He passed through the room where the twins were, but Raymond were hidden behind a huge case, and he was without perceiving them. Nor did they without thoroughly interested in their discovery. He passed through the room where the twins were, but Raymond were hidden behind a huge case, and he was without perceiving them. Nor did they without thoroughly interested in their discovery.

"Have you any idea what time it is? I think we'd better be going, Ray; don't you?"

Indeed, it was high time the two were departing, for the sun was about to set. They made their way to the door. Raymond turned the knob briskly. The door failed to open. He pulled and tugged with a worried look on his face, he hastened to the door at the other end of the room. His effort met the same result.

"We're locked in!" gasped the twins, staring blankly at each other.

## CHAPTER II

### THE PRIEST OF SAKKARA

ECHOES from their shouts died away, but no answering response came, and the twins, in despair, perched upon the edge of a huge slab of stone. This slab contained a fossil, so that before Ray sat down, she whispered an apology for the liberty she was taking.

"Even if he is a fossil," thought she, "it isn't very polite to sit on him."

The dusk of twilight crept into the room, distorting the objects about them into weird, fantastical shapes. Ray nestled close to her brother, both finding comfort in the same position. The light merged into night. Now the rays from the moon gave a ghostly radiance to the room and all contained therein. Then, with a suddenness that was startling, a foot before them in the dark was seen the mummy of a boy or girl.

"Yague unbusiness began to steal into their hearts. Raymond threw his arm around his sister protectively, and she thrust her little hand into his rough palm.

"All at once Ray started with fear. "Did you hear that noise in the next room?" she whispered.

"No," replied Raymond. "And the door's locked, anyway," he consoled.

"But Ray's voice again shook, as she said: "That's where the mummies are kept, you know."

The eyes of both were fastened upon

the door, so they observed together a pale, bluish light that crept upon the door. This light grew brighter, until the entire door glowed, and the room was no longer dark. Then, while they still looked, a shape from the next room passed right through the door. And there, in the pale light, with swasthings partly removed, stood a mummy!

Ray and Raymond sat stupefied as the terrifying figure turned its head in their direction. Raising its arms in a wooden, blaring motion, the mummy waved the bones of man and beast, for a moment some mysterious, powerful force, the twins rose and advanced toward it. There they stood fascinated, gazing into the face of the mummy, when the withered lips opened and the words came, in a deep, hollow tone:

"Know ye that I am the Most High Priest of the Temple of Sakkara. By the virtue of my all-powerful magic, protector am I of those who rest in this place. Why come ye here to disturb our sleep, O children of a race who, not content with pillaging holy temples and sacred tombs, have even brought hither the bones of man and beast, for rude eyes to gaze upon? O ye accused, answer me!"

Then, as the boy and girl stood in trembling silence, the dread voice continued:

"But ye shall see these dead bones in a way ye had not hoped. Ye shall behold what power have the gods in whom ye do believe—Isis and Osiris; Ptah, Sekhet and Bast, who have lent to me their magic."

In the twinkling of an eye the air about them was thronged with skeleton monsters, all gibbering in awful chorus: "Ye Most High Priest, holder of unlimited power, send us back whence we came, we do beseech thee."

"That I shall do," solemnly answered the mummy, "and with these shall go these accursed intruders."

Producing a tiny cornucopia filled with magic powder, he touched it with the tip of his wand. Slowly it burned, with a greenish, pungent odor, while clouds about the room.

Then the twins felt themselves going

downward, downward—ever downward. The walls of the room had fallen away, and in their descent they were passing masses of solid rock, labeled on huge placards: Quaternary Era, Tertiary Era, and then Secondary Era. Of course, this was to show the times when the rock was formed, just as teacher had told them.

A bump—and room, mummy, skeletons, all disappeared. The twins rubbed their eyes and found themselves in broad daylight, seated in a marsh, white in the distance great trees and tropical plants reared themselves to enormous heights.

Wonderingly they gazed, until further observation was interrupted by a lurid full chucked behind them. Whom should they see but their old friend, "Ducky!" He was now garbed in his own flesh, instead of being a mere skeleton, and would have appeared horrible, indeed, to the boy and girl had he not grinned in such a friendly fashion.

"We meet again," murmured Ducky, with a still wider grin. He added:

"I believe you are strangers here, and, as I've already grown fond of you—oh, yes, very, very fond of you—I'm going to be your guide."

Upon Ducky's invitation, they climbed on his broad back; the great wings flapped and, with another chuckle, the immense, toothed bird soared into the air.

"I believe you are strangers here, and, as I've already grown fond of you—oh, yes, very, very fond of you—I'm going to be your guide."

Upon Ducky's invitation, they climbed on his broad back; the great wings flapped and, with another chuckle, the immense, toothed bird soared into the air.

## The Captive Brownie

WISH I had an Aladdin's lamp, or a magic ring," muttered Roddy discontentedly.

"But I heard him notice the remark. Roddy was always wishing for what he didn't have. To give him something else to think about, I suggested that we take baseball gloves and a ball and go out in the yard for a 'catch' game."

"Now, we kept what we called our 'sporting gear' in the closet. Mother had just discovered a long time ago in the market. Mother was only too glad to have us make baseballs and tops and shiny sticks scattered throughout the house."

Brother Roddy flung back the lid of the chest, but, instead of selecting the gloves, he started into the chest, his eyes big with astonishment. I looked in, too, and I suppose I must have looked just as surprised. For there, on the bottom of the box, was a tiny elf.

"The mannikin winked solemnly at us and then went on examining the baseball he held in his hand. He looked at it, and I suppose I must have looked just as surprised. For there, on the bottom of the box, was a tiny elf.

"What do you use this for?" he piped, Roddy and I explained that we were the could the rules of baseball. All this seemed to interest the elf greatly.

## ANOTHER JONAH

FOR days the small vessel had been followed by a whale, an immense fellow, who might easily have worked ill to the frail ship. At times it would seem that he meant to attack, but then he apparently would change his mind and withdraw to a distance.

The captain was greatly perturbed. "I never saw a whale act this way before," said he; "I am sure the brute was something of a mischief."

From this you will see that the captain was very superstitious and believed in many signs and omens, and he became more and more impressed by the whale's conduct. At last he declared:

"This must be the very whale that swallowed Jonah—or, at least, a relation. I'm positive that he wishes to be fed with something. Well, I'm going to give him a meal."

That same afternoon the captain ordered a big box hauled up by the cargo in the hold and presented to the whale.

Now, it so happened that as the box was cast into the sea a boy among the passengers was leaning far over the rail to watch the box strike the sea. Indeed, so far over did he lean that when the boat gave a sudden lurch he went into the sea along with the box; nor was his fall observed by the people on the ship.

Strange as it may seem, the whale was overjoyed when he saw the box toward it and closed his huge jaws upon it; but not only upon the box,

for the boy entered the jaws as well! With such force did the box go in that it went right through the bone strainer. You know that although most whales have a very large mouth, they can swallow no objects that are



EMERGED FROM THE WHALE

of any size at all, because the bone strainer at the rear of the mouth will not permit anything of large size to pass. But, now that his strainer was broken, this whale was different. The boy and the box went right back—

way back inside the whale.

No sooner had the whale made this meal than he left the ship in a peace and swam away. Meanwhile, the boy whom the beast had swallowed was quite comfortable. He munched some cake and fruit he had in his pocket. Then, for want of something better to do, he attacked the lid of the great box and tried to open it. Finally he was able to make an opening large enough to ascertain that the box contained shoes.

Tired from his exertions, the boy fell asleep. When he awoke he found some one cutting through his cell. A moment later and he was free upon a beach. You see, the poor whale had so missed the use of his strainer that he had dashed himself to death against the rocks and was then washed ashore.

After men had cut open the whale the boy emerged upon a beach filled with people. You can imagine their astonishment when they beheld this new Jonah. The lad, however, was a very enterprising sort of fellow. Dragging his box of shoes from the whale, he put them up for sale. People struggled to purchase these souvenirs, and although exorbitant prices were charged, the boy sold all his wares in short order.

Being an honest lad, he turned this money over to the owner of the shoes when he reached home, but the merchant was so pleased with the boy's ability that he presented him with the entire amount of the sales, deducting the mere cost of his making the shoes.



BANGED THE LID SHUT

"Do believe," said he, "that I could show you boys how to pick all sorts of magic curves and shots."

Turning suddenly upon him, Roddy demanded: "Then you understand magic?"

Hardly did the elf nod his head than Roddy seized the lid of the chest and banged it shut, crying to me: "Come! help me to open it. We mustn't let this little chap get away. We can make him do magic for us."

While I thought it a shame to imprison such a friendly little elf, I thought Roddy knew more about magic than I, so I helped him to open it. Roddy was jubilant. He could talk of nothing but what the elf should do for us.

"We shall keep him locked up until tomorrow. By that time, no doubt, he'll be willing to do whatever we ask."

Next morning we arose bright and early. As we made our way to the chest, Roddy whispered excitedly: "First of all, in going to make him learn my lessons for today."

Cautiously we unlocked the chest. Then we opened the lid just a crack, told Roddy we'd have to open it wider. This we did, carefully, and had disappeared. And, furthermore, in place of our former baseballs and bats and gloves there were now tiny baseballs and gloves—everything had been changed to such a small size that you had to look twice before you could see it. Roddy picked up a note in the bottom of the chest. This was what he read:

"Dear Roddy:

"I really wanted to be of service to you and your brother. But I labor only for my friends. If you will look at your baseball gloves, you will see that I've done some magic for you."

"I am going now—the same way by which I came. You don't suppose that an elf who would do magic for others can't do a little for himself, do you?"

There wasn't any "WHILLYKINS" whistle—and Roddy and I did that dimly. I didn't care so very, very much, but Roddy has never since regretted the cause of his own great opportunity.

## Punishment or Reward?



The highest clouds are only about ten miles above the earth.