Little Princess **Tatters**

A ND you've lost your crown again, my daughter?" asked A the queen, reprovingly. The princess hung her head. "It was

h heavy old thing, anyway, your majesty," she petulantly answered; "and trifles are trifles, so there's no use worrying over such a little matter." Indeed, there were few matters that the princess did not consider trifling. She liked to romp and indulge in the boyish games of her brothers. Not at all cared she for the pastimes of most

little princesses. So that when she carelessly broke the head of her wonderful doll, she said it was a mere trifle, and thought no more about it. When she lost magnificent rings and other jewels, it didn't matter-they weren't of any use in games, you know. And when, in leading over hedges, she tore her costly silken garments almost into shreds, she wasn't troubled in the least. "Trifles are trifles," said she; "one must think of the more important matters."

But the queen mother didn't agree, with her careless little daughter, who had earned the name far and wide of "Princess Tatters." Something must be done-and that very soon-unless the princess be altogether spoiled in char-

One day, however, Princess Tatters



"HUNG HER HEAD IN SHAME"

rushed wildly about the royal grounds, crying for every one to help her search for her favorite pony. She had been to the royal stables, and there she was told by a hostler that, somehow, the pony had escaped. And now she vowed she would not eat or sleep until the pony was found. All the men about the eastle she bade hunt for her pet. Hardly had the servants begun to do her bidding, when the queen issued an order for them to return to their duties, and then, calling to her daughter, she

"I cannot permit the men to forsake their work for such a trifle. Trifles are trifles, you know; and there's really no use in bothering about such a small

Princess Tatters bowed her head in ie. "Oh, your majesty," sobbed ment for all my carelessness; but I do so want my pony. And if you'll have it brought back to me, I'll promise not to be Princess Tatters any more. I'll be a neat, tidy, good little princess."

The queen kissed the princess, and then whispered a word to an attendant. Soon the pony was reported back again safe and sound in the royal stable. The princess was never told, of course, that her pet had been hidden on purpose. But no longer was there occasion for the queen's reproof, and gradually the name of "Princess Tatters" was for-

H, THAT father were alive and I could learn to be a

A deep sigh escaped little Rama.

For he was the son of a soldier-a

Goorkha warrior who had been killed

while aiding the British in their at-

tacks against the savage hill tribes-

and a martial spirit had been be-

Rama nestled in the grass that grew

and looked reflectively at the snowcapped mountains which seemed to

not even the hoary, majestic Hima-layas, silently watchful over hill and

grandeur the chafing restlessness in

his soul. They brought to him no hope-for how could there possibly be

nope? Rama was sure that for many, many years he must help his mother and take care of his little sister. Ho

loved his mother and sister with all his heart, but then the longing to be a moldier was growing day by day. If

he could only have had time to play "soldier" with the other brown-skin-ned lads of the village perhaps he would not have felt this discontent;

but his many duties about the house and the numerous chores he was com-

pelled to do in order to gain a mere bittance robbed him of all leisure.

mother discovered him one morning lying outside their hut, ill and fam-

to place. Poor as the little family was, none was more charitable. He

was hospitably given shelter in the

rude little cottage, and Rama's mother nursed him back to health.

greatly increased, he minded them not at all. For the old soldier, who was

now well enough to be out of bed, al silepun many a tale of the camp and

ward. Rama hung upon every word that came from the battered warrior's lips as he told of exciting skirmishes and long, hard campaigns. All

of these descriptions the boy treasured, and he longed for the time when the soldier would be recovered sufficiently to leave the house. Then he meant to ask him about the use of all warlike weapons; and to plead for

instruction in their handling.
Long after Putal became well he lingered about the village, assuming many of the tasks Rama was wont to do and

intent upon showing his gratitude to Rama's mother by providing her with a better living. And he was Rama's companion as well. He obtained all the

weapons employed by the Goorkhas and, to the boy's keen delight, taught him the manual of arms. The boy was

an apt pupil, and rapidly became pro-

been suggested, were enthusiastic in their soldier games. They were organ-

ingua you governt at the next elec-

romulized into a little company, each member with his established rank. Uninofficial to the ber with his established rank. Uninofficial to the ber with his established rank. Uninofficial to the ber with his established rank and someworn by British riflemen, and some-

-mayetimes even small arms. About once a fortnight there was held a meeting, offoliowhen, after close competition, election

or " "cers was held.

Now, the lads of the village, as has

Although Rama's duties were now

army, was discharged from service, and had been wandering from place

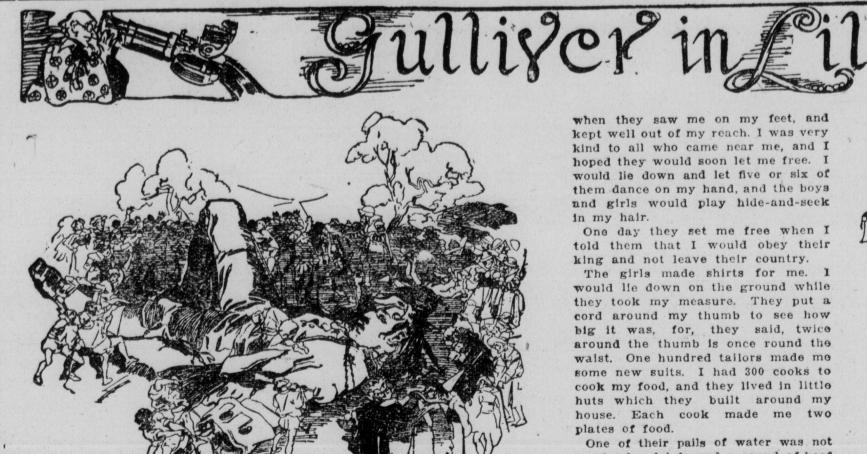
And then Putai came. Rama and his

coldier was growing day by day.

could soothe with their

tower immediately above him.

queathed to him.



"I TRIED TO GET UP, BUT COULD NOT"

so small that I ate them by two and

were no bigger than a pea.

three at a bite; and the loaves of bread

I made signs to beg them to set me

free, but they shook their heads. I tried

again to burst the bands that held my

feet, but again they shot the darts into

At last, tired out, I fell asleep. When

I awoke I was being moved to what

seemed to be a city. I learned later

that it was their chief town of Lilli-

It took a long train of mules to drag

me along. They had a row of guards

on each side of me. Half of them

carried lights, and half bows and

darts to shoot at me if I tried to stir.

The king and all his court came to

We stopped before an old church,

which was the biggest place they had

in their whole land, and here I was to live. The gate was four feet high and two feet wide, so I was just able to creep through it. They chained

me here with what seemed to be lit-

to look at me. The chains were long

enough to allow me to stand up and

They were very much frightened

Great crowds of the small men came

watch chains.

to walk a few steps.

"MARCHED AT THE HEAD OF THE TROOPS"

tion. Putal suggested that the lad ask to be enrolled in the company.

"What do you know?" asked Lamput,

edge. Deftly whirling it, Rama cast it at one of the stakes. The head of the stick was cut off as nicely as you

please. And, in succession, Rama cut off the head of each stake.

Amazed at his dexterity and knowledge, the lads crowded about Rama, patted him upon the back, and enthusiastically showered compliments upon

Next time a body of troops passed through the village, the little com-pany of Goorkha lads marched in

front, as was their usual custom. But at their head was a new captain, a keen-eyed lad with a proud, dignified bearing every inch a soldier, you would have said. It was Ramai

to be enrolled in the company. "What do you know?" asked Lamput,

Thereupon Rama proceeded to show what the old soldier had taught him. Wonder grew apace as he rapidly went

Wonder grew apace as he rapidly went through the manual of arms without a single mistake. Then he told what he knew of military tactics. Finally, he placed a row of sticks in the ground, about eight inches apart, and with their heads just four feet high. Running back a distance, he picked up from behind a tree a round, quoit-like weapon sometimes used by the Goorkha soldiers, and which Putzi had presented to him. The quoit is very sharp on its

to him. The quoit is very sharp on its

(Adapted from 'Gulliver's Travels," by Dean Swift; telling of Gulliver's adventures among the tiny folk of Lilliput.)

HEN I was scarcely more than a boy I joined the crew of the good ship Antelope, bound for the far East.

We had not sailed very far before the ship ran on a rock and sank. Six of the crew and myself manned the lifeboat, but before long a great wave upset us, and what became of those on the ship and the men who were with me I can never tell, for I never saw any of them again.

I was young and strong, and could swim well, and was able finally to reach the shore, but I was so tired that I threw myself down on the shore and fell at once into a deep sleep. When I awoke I tried to get up, but,

strange to say, I could not. I heard strange noises all around me, but could not see their source, as I lay flat on my back, and could only look up. By and by I felt something moving on my left leg, and then on my breast, and at last on my chin. I looked down

as far as I could and saw, standing there, a little man not more than half a foot high. All at once I felt at least 1200 of the same little men running all over me. I gave one loud roar and they all ran back in fright. I lay all this time in great pain, and tried hard to get loose. After a time I broke the strings that put, the country of these little men. held my left arm and hair, and thus

was able to turn around, but the small men ran off so fast I could not seize any of them. I heard one of them call out something, but the words were

All at once I felt a lot of darts stick in my hands and face. They felt like sharp pins. The little men soon stopped when they found that I did not move. Then one of their chiefs made a long speech, but I did not know one word he said. By signs I let him know I was half dead with hunger, and many of the little men got very busy and soon had built steps up to my mouth. Up these ran more than three hundred of them, each with a dish full of meat. There were legs and loins of lamb, but

-*A kittle Gootkha Wattior

when they saw me on my feet, and kept well out of my reach. I was very kind to all who came near me, and I hoped they would soon let me free. I would lie down and let five or six of them dance on my hand, and the boys and girls would play hide-and-seek in my hair.

One of their pails of water was not much of a drink, and a round of beef was just large enough to make three bites. I could take up twenty or thirty of their chickens on the end of my knife. The lords and ladies came to see me eat, and for a while they thought I was a wonderful

care of the king's gold glance at me with a sour look, for I ate more than usual. I held him in my hand near my ear, and he said: "The king wishes you to do an act

trusts that you will help him."

DEOPLE said she was a witch. Not that she had ever harmed them; on the contrary, many wonderful cures had she made among the sick of this little village in Brittany. But her very skill in such matters wrought her reputation ill, for the townspeople shook their heads and asked one another how such miracles could be performed save by the aid of the Evil One. And did she not gather mysterious herbs in field and wood and meadow; and did she not sit hours at a time mumbling to herself before the door of "BUILT STEPS UP TO MY MOUTH" her little cottage-doubtless weaving her

So the children of the village came witch in her schemes of evil.

children in the village-Jacques and Jeanne by name-were wandering upon a certain day in the woodland tract beyond the town. Quite unbeknown to themselves, they drew near to the old woman's hut. It was not strange, therefore, that they should behold her gathering roots by the side of a nearby

clutching his sister by the arm. Together they stole through the tangled underbrush, over velvety moss and through high grass until they reached the brook. Jeanne skipped lightly from stone to stone across the water, but Jacques slipped, twisted his ankle and fell with a splash. The old woman heard his cry of pain, and now perceived the boy and girl for the first time. She hastened toward them. Jacques tried to raise himself,



"OUTSIDE THE CABIN DOOR"

but his ankle refused to support him, and he sank to the ground. Nor would feanne leave her brother, though he bade her flee.
Then, to the surprise of both, the old woman spoke very kindly to them; she rubbed Jacques' ankle with a salve she carried, and bound it neatly, so that the pain vanished. She helped him to the cottage, and, while Jeanne ran to tell her father of the accident, she told him many pice stories. And so Jacques and Jeanne learned that the old woman was no witch, but the kindest and best person they knew,

Disposing of the Baby ITTLE Freddy was the only child

in the family. He had no little sisters or brothers to play with him, so when he was told that a baby sister had come, he was very he ppy. But he soon found that father and mother did not pay so much attention to him as they formerly had, and that baby seemed to be considered of more account than he. This worried Freddy; but he suddenly thought of something which would help him out of his trouble. Some weeks before his father had put a sign up: "Ashes to Give Away: Inquire up: "Ashes to Give Away; Inquire Within." Freddy remembered that a man had come and taken the ashes away. So he got to work, and one day surprised his father by displaying another sign, hung in a prominent place:
"A BaBy to give away, INquire of FreDdy."

MISSED HIS CHANCE. If Methuselah had been as wise as some modern financiers he would have owned the earth long before he was wathered to his fathers.

A. Arrive

One day they set me free when I told them that I would obey their king and not leave their country. The girls made shirts for me. 1 would lie down on the ground while they took my measure. They put a cord around my thumb to see how big it was, for, they said, twice around the thumb is once round the waist. One hundred tailors made me some new suits. I had 300 cooks to cook my food, and they lived in little huts which they built around my house. Each cook made me two plates of food.

But one day I saw the man who took

of great use to him. A fleet will soon come to fight us from the island, Belfuscu. The two states of Lilliput and Belfuscu have been at war for years. The king knows your strength, and I told him that I would do all I could,

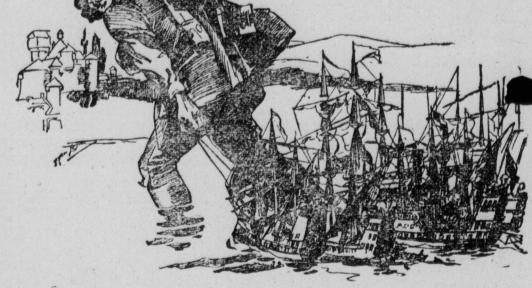
Granny's Cottage

magic spells?

to avoid the old woman as did their elders. One and all gave a wide berth to the tiny hut that stood beyond the limits of the town. And not for the world would the most venturesome among the lads go near it after nightfall. No one wished to be captured by the goblins, who, no doubt, helped the Two of the brightest of the smaller

"Let us run," whispered Jacques,

save mother and father. Many a time thereafter they came to visit "Granny," as they called her, and listened to her wonderful fairy tales. Nor were they afraid of her from that time.



"TAKING THE END OF THE ROPE, I STARTED FOR LILLIPUT"

When I came up to the fleet, the foes shot many darts at me, and these stuck in my hands and face. I went on with months' time, my work, though, and in spite of the darts I cut all the chains about the ships. When the enemy saw their whole fleet move off in a row, they set up a scream of rage. When I had got out of their reach I

stood still to ack out the darts that stuck in my hads and face. Then I fastened a rope to the ships, and taking the other end of the rope, started off for Lilliput.



"JUST ABLE TO CREEP THROUGH"

The king and all the court were standing on the shore waiting for me. I held up the end of the rope that I had fastened to the fleet, and cried out: "Long live the great, wise king of

They gave me great thanks for this, but not long after the king of Lilliput and his court told me I cost too much to keep, and begged me to leave their

The Man With the Stony Glare

TIRED of meeting people who bored him with their idle talk and laughter, the great traveler, Brownson, journeyed to a wild country in Hindustan. Here he lived all alone, beguiling the time with reading and hunting.

One day, as he was placidly sitting uncer a palm tree, perusing a favorite volume, there appeared before him an old native with a long beard, who begged for something to eat.
Brownson at first was annoyed that any one should have found his hidingplace; but his hospitality would not per-mit him to send away hungry the poor Hindoo. So he set the very best of his food before the old man. When the Hindoo rose to depart, after he had refreshed himself with meat and drink, he bowed gratefully to Brownson, and said:
"I am a great magician; and for your kindness I wish to teach you a wonderful trick of my art. Hereafter, whenever you look fixedly at any ob-ject, whether living or not, and utter the magic words, 'Chouffoo, chouffee!' that object will immediately be trans-Thereupon the Hindoo departed and Brownson straightway forgot him. Some weeks later, however, a tiger came upon him unawards. Brownson gave himself up for lost, when suddenly he remembered the magic words. Gazing fearlessly into the eyes of the ferocious beast as it sprang toward him, he muttered the words. And the tiger, even while in the air, was petrified Brownson used his wonderful gift in many ways thereafter. For instance,



PETRIFIED THE TIGER

in order that he might use it to sharpen his razor. When a year had passed, Brownson as tired of solitude as formerly he had been of company. He resolved to return to his native land. During the voyage he astonished the passengers and crew by petrifying a little dog which tried to attack him. Upon landing, he called for a cabman to drive him to his hotel. But the cabman, who already had a passenger, gave a curt reply and proceeded to drive on. Angry at the fellow's impoliteness, Brownson changed man, horse, cab and all into stone. And further on, he treated in a similar manner a policeman who answered him undivilly.
Then Brownson began to use his pow-Then Brownson began to use his power in evil ways. His creditors he changed into stone; his landlord he changed into stone; and any one who crossed his temper.

At last he came to grief. One evening, as he was looking at his reflecing, as he was looking at his reflection in a mirror, he absent-mindedly uttered the magic words. Instantly he met the same fate as did his victims. Because of his own indiscretion, he now occupies a place in a museum, where many curious people come to gaze upon him. Probably the only person able to lift the magic spell is the old Hindoo—and he, undoubtedly, is far away in Hindustan.

Size, in case of a dollar, depends on whether it is coming or going.

and started off to capture the enemy's land. No words can tell what joy I felt at this turn of my affairs, for I had longed to see once more my own dear land, where I arrived safely in two

TOW very careless my cousin must have been to fall from a such a very safe wall," murmured Humpty Dumpty, as he dangled his lags over the stone ledge. He whistled a merry tune, swinging his body from side to side in time;

to the melody. Why, I could sit here all day with-



But before he had time to say it; aloud, he swayed a little too far to the left, lost his balance and landed on the flagstones below with a crash and a smash.

"Oh, dear," sighed poor Humpty Dumpty, "I do wish some one would come along and patch me up." Indeed, the battered fellow zadly needed patching. As though in answer to his plea the king's men ap-



peared. But they could do no for him, and left him in work

than before. A band of good fairies passed that way, however, and took pity upon Humpty Dumpty. They formed a circle and danced merrily around the wounded egg. Then one of them (f think it must have been the queen) tapped him with her magic wand, and he was as good as new. Not a bit of yolk or white was missing.



son. He resolved nevermore to trust himself to a wall. And he resolved, that he would devote himself there, after to assisting his brother Humpty Dumpties to avoid accidents." In their behalf he summoned the hens before behalf he summoned the hens before, him, addressing them in this manner; "Oh, good chickens, knowing howeasily we Humpty Dumptic broken, why do you not try to your eggshells stronger? Why won the trubber? I'm sure that would be the chells much more consider. nake the shells much more service-In his eagerness to enlist the chick-



ens in his cause, Humpty Dumpty forgot his cautiousness and elimbed on a wall behind him. Soon his gestures became so violent that, before could save himself, he toppled off his One kind little hen sought the queen of the fairles and told her of Humpty Dumpty's plight. But the queen only shook her head as she an-'No, we shall not help

could help his brothers, v I think he deserved his fate." So, when the sun came out and shone warmly upon him, poor Hump.

Telephoning Pussy

DID you ever try to telephone to your own little pussy? You may think that would be very strange, but it would do no harm to try.

A story is told of a cat which liked to visit his friends at their places of business. Sometimes he caused lots of trouble by walking over desks and mixing up valuable papers, for he was a. very inquisitive pussy.

But a way has been found to get rid: of him.
His mistress calls him on the telephone, and when pussy wars his name in a voice he loves, he looks much pleased and they, scampers home as fast as he can,

Only 34 out or every 100 Englishmen are married

Cleave to the good and use a cleaver on the Lad.

TO PREVEN

Take Dr. William the First Symp and Save

Are you trouble Spirits, waves of body, shortness of exertion, a pecu heart beat, poor or feet, or a feeli ness? Do not r thinking that th thereselves and b for the time bein

This is the way warning that the It means that th impure and thir enough nourishm keep them healthy work. There is only or final breakdown o more serious dis blood must b and Dr. W

the only medicine promptly and effe of this medicine h and strengthens t nerves. Mrs. David J. N. B., was cure Pink Pills after s breakdown, which paralysis of the f trouble came on at the outset I d tention to it. The ous, and there w down of the nerve ed by partial para side being comp! snape. I was ur for a couple of m ment after anoth benefit. By this t

room, and th not cure me I was persuaded Pink Pills. The slow, but the bi dewn nervous s slow. Slowly but did its work, and able to again con that on the imp more rapid and r ever I was in my upon my cure as Dr. Williams' Pi what the best me to do-they brou

health." It is the blood b ing power in Dr. as anaemia, rheu fects of la grippe gia, St. Vitus dan and the secret ailr mbood. Sold r by mail a boxes for \$2.50 fro Medicine Co., Broc

THE PLOUG

DIFFEREN The Romans Reg With Reverence

OBSERVANCE OF

Plough The first farmers to propitiate certain ploughed and plan instituted elaborate and ceremonials. T tion of the plough ancient and still i parts of the world. Among the Roma is religious iculture, the regarded with a se ence . Before the

plough into the gro temple of the godd one of whose pries propitiatory rites. gics' advises the l to observe the sign ing to the crop he The time to plough the sacred poppy v has equalized the sleep and halves th tween light and sh ushers in the year v and Sirius sits fec bull is time for be spelt the Pleiads sho from your eyes wit have begun before desired crop has ars." But

CUSTOMS Ir India there are it is unlawful to plo is supposed to sleep month, and on suc 1) be disturbed in l In northwest India ploys a pundit to s

Black

On a Tag o Black Chewi