PAGE TWELVE

A PAGE FOR THE LITTLE ONES

The Enchanted Wolf DICK PRAIRIE DOG'S PLAN

for the twitter of the returned canary

and the low musical laugh of the prin-

the Prince, who had up to this time lived entirely content in the cottage,

was seized with a fierce restlessness and

a longing to fare away into the world, although he knew that should he set

be instantly turned into a wolf. The

path that led to the valley. On the in-

fled away into the crashing storm,

headed straight for the forcet. On and

freedom, his shaggy coat soaking wet,

his great shining eyes piercing the

All at once he heard a low sob, and,

with a growl, he stopped. There under

the tree was the most beautiful sight he

little circlet of gold above a forehead

white and soft, such as the Prince had

not known existed in the world. Her cheeks were like wild rose petals and

her curling hair the very color of the

As gently as a dog might have done,

Immediately the average from the Prince, and he stood forth clad from the Prince, and he stood forth clad

who had kept house for the Prince

from enchantment, and can travel over-

from the hilltop. May your reign be a long and happy one," and without an-

other word she glided off among the

"Oh, beautiful one," said the Prince,

"Gladly," said the Princess, and so

the happy Prince and Princess and the

canary started for the castle, where they were greeted with the greatest joy,

for a great magician had told them that

their beloved Prince was about to be freed from the spells of the wicked

wizard who had enchanted him and was

coming to sit upon the throne. The very

first thing the Prince did was to let her

father know where his runaway daughter was and ask her hand in marriage.

Not only did the king send his consent.

but also forgiveness for the canary who

had lured his daughter away, and so

there was the greatest happiness on

every side, and the marriage was sol-

emnized with the greatest splendor.

"will you marry me and come to live in

go, who am 1?"

trees and disappeared.

the castle as my queen?".

mastide. She had her blue ermine

dropped a kiss above its eyes.

depths of gloom ahead.



He dwelt with an old, old woman in a little cottage on and did not know that he was a was a source of never-failing det to the the hour of sun-

tage garden and let his eyes travel toward that place in the valley where the sun's dying rays lit up the walled and barred beauty of a great city. At such times the boy lost his sense of loneliness and gazed as though he could never see enough of the distant town. He had never wandered a single mile from the cottage, and because of the spell had no desire to; but as he grew up to man's estate he began to be restless, he knew not why.

"Are all women wrinkled and old and ugly as you are, dame?" asked he of the old hag one day.

"Nay," cackled the woman shrilly. "Some are young and fair, with the bonny blue of the sky in their eyes and the bloom of the peach on their cheeks and the glint o' the sun himself in their hair. But you'll ne'er see one like that." "Why shall I not?" asked the Prince

"Because of the spell!" cackled the old dame. "You'll never be free until a princess comes and kisses you of her own free will. Very likely that is-with you looking like the son o' a woodchopper in your rough clothes and your home in the middle o' the wild woods with no one passing by," and the old reature hobbled away, laughing to

"It is true that I have no power to move from this place," said the Prince



and they love me. I may be able to escape you. I wonder who I am, any-

He wandered out into the garden, and there a canary bird, a great pet of his, flew, chirping, to his shoulder.

"Will you do me a great favor, little your castle is in the city that you have the so often seen glittering in the sunlight one?" asked the man. "As great as is in my power," said the

"Then fly away into the world, and when you shall meet a princess-especially if she be a pretty princess-tell her that one who is enchanted and miserable waits for her kiss to break the spell. And lead her hither as quickly as

"I shall do all as quickly as possible," trilled the canary; "but remember that princesses are not to be found upon every road and have patience." Away flew the canary like a yellow

sunbeam through the garden, and down sat the man to speculate upon the time it would take him to accomplish the errand and return with the beautiful

Sunset came, but it brought no sign of the canary, and the man was very disappointed as he climbed upstairs to his room and so to bed. He did not even bother to look at his beloved city from the hilltop. Next morning it was storming, and the Prince, looking, knew that

to the marriage feast of his wife-

afterward burned to death with her

father by the Philistines—and for the answer to which he promised to give them thirty sheets and thirty changes

of garments. O"Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came

forth sweetness." For the outcome, see

a such weather alone, much less RNOLD ANTEfretted and fretted and listened in vain



LOPE stood in to Dick the Prairle

Dick the Prairie Arnold was too ngrossed in his

hoofs so fleet and sure, and endurance

'That so?" Dick stifled a yawn. "It is a beautiful evening," said he irrel-'No other animal is so crafty in tak-

ing advantage of every inch of ground," boasted Arnold, puffing up. "Well, that's very interesting," said the Prairie Dog. "But I really must go me: I hear my children calling," and he darted into his hole and left boastful Mr. Antelope all alone by himself to falk to the desert air.

"By Jingo," said Dick the Prairie Dog to Mrs. Prairie Dog, "it's a sin and a shame that something cannot be done to make that concelted idiot of an antetemptation was too much for him at lope realize that he is the worst bore in last, and he dashed wilfily out into the stant he became a wolf. Like a flash he

"But he can beat every animal in these parts!" said gentle Mrs. Prairie Dog apologetically.
"No one's disputing the point, that's just the thing," said Dick the Prairie Dog, sourly. "It's a fact that no one's



Princess gave a cry of amazement and joy. The canary fluttered down for his

and doesn't know it."

"Perhaps he doesn't know how to talk of anything else," suggested Mrs. Prairie Dog timidly.
"Perhaps," said Mr. Prairie Dog sarcastically. "Anyway, I'm sick of his asinine performances, and I'm going to think up a scheme that will bring him down off his high horse."
"Now, Dick, don't do anything rash," pleaded little Mrs. Prairie Dog; but her busband merely grunted and went off to his inner den to think.

Next day he prepared for a journey. He wouldn't tell Mrs. Prairie Dog where he was going, but when he was ready he kissed her and the children goodby very firmly and determinedly and started off for his destination over time windswept prairie in the early morning.
"I do hope Dick won't de anything rash!" sighed Mrs. Prairie Dog, and went back to her duties, for she had many children, and the days were too share of attention, and the old woman stepped from behind a tree and smiled "I am glad it chanced," she said, "although I was forbidden to do anything to bring it about. Now, I also am free seas to my home and the children I have not seen these many years. "Hold!" cried the Prince. "Before you "A prince," said the old woman, "and

Meanwhile, Mr. Prairie Dog was jogjog-jogging over the smooth plain to-ward the distant woodlands. He was hot and tired out before he finally ar-

mountains in the woody part of the

traveled wearily on.
Finally he came upon Mr. Deer, who stood in a cool green part of the wood, and surrounding him were a number of squirrels and such woods creatures. The words he was saying sounded oddly familiar to Mr. Prairie Dog. He stopped to disten only a moment before he pushed to the front and addressed Mr.

"Yes, sir," Mr. Deer was saying in a tone of the greatest satisfaction with himself, "nobody has ever succeeded in "You'll have a chance to let some one

Dog, running to the front and bowing before Mr. Deer.
"How so?" said Mr. Deer, frowning.

"There's an antelope back home where I live that is sure he can beat anything on four legs," said Dick the Prairie 'Humph!" grunted Mr. Deer. "Well,

I'm ready to meet all comers and de-fend my assertions that I am the fastest animal in the world." "So?" cried Mr. Dick Prairie Dog. "Then I'm to understand that you issue

an invitation to Mr. Antelope to come here and race with you?" "Yes, sir," said Mr. Deer, though somewhat dubiously. "Yes, I will reto race with him. I have no fear of the outcome, for I know myself to be the

"Goodby," said Mr. Prairie Dog. "I "Goodby," said Mr. Prairie Dog. "I will carry your message with the greatest pleasure to Mr. Antelope," and he rushed away into the path that led to his darling desert, and scuttled homeward as fast as ever he could so.

After another long, hot, dry journey, he came to the home of Mr. Antelope and knocked at the door. Out came Mr. Antelope, much mystified, and asked him what he wanted.

"I am merely a messenger," said Mr.

r. Antelope, curiously. "Yesterday," said Mr. Prairie Dog, "I



Dog was completely exhausted, but the at affected him scargely at all.

Finally the great day arrived, and from far and near the animal people ascide the championship for all time. Antelope felt quite certain of his powers, and had not the slightest doubt in the world that he should win out. Deer

The course was carefully laid ou through the forest groves, and promptly at the dropping of a stick the rivals started off, their tawny coats shining speckled under the shifting shadows of the forest trees. Soon they were exerting every power in the race for supremacy.

forts in the fluure as she had done in the present.

Several weeks elapsed before the Deer arrived at the home of the Antelope, who had been sad and disconsolate and humiliated ever since the news of his defeat, gleefully spread by Dick the Prairte Dog, had been scattered far and wide among the animals who were his friends and companions of the plains.

On the day that Deer arrived, surrounded by a great cortege of forest animals. Antelope gave him a great reception, feeling that he must be kind to this person who had so easily vanquished him upon another occasion.

The Deer speut two days at the lume of the Antelope before the great ractook place.

Pinkynose



said little Mrs. Mouse, clapping

Pinkynose; "we always have such a ovely time at Cousin Mildred's. Is she of lucky to live where there are so Mouse, frowning. "How can you be so rude and piggy, Pinkynose? You should

never make a call for what you get to Pinkynose gazed into the distance somewhat sulkily, but he took Velvet Paw's hand, and the pair followed

Mother Mouse out of the house and past the home of their barn neighbors and straight into the field where their

lived. They were not quite so quiet going through the field, for the tall grass and weeds confused them somewhat, and it was a greater effort to push through and keep up with their

tiny elves crouching, and munc that made the Mouse family quite





was looking grayer and

"Oh, how I wish we lived here!" had done, and Velvet Paw echoed the

restless by this time, and so their mother and Cousin Mildred said that they might go out and play in the gar-

flowers, and what a glorious time they with little mice, who ran and dodged and played in and out.

was not quite so frisky, had really an

THE EAR OF THE CAT and tagged it in place of his brother's tiny body. You can imagine the scene that took

With a whiz the two mice children ing for Mother Mouse, you may be sure, It was hours and hours before the distractel Mother Mouse arrived at her home, and then she found the children in a frightened little heap in the fur-

thest corner, trembling pitifully.

After she had comforted them she said, with a twinkle in her eye: "Pinkysaid, with a twinkle in her eye: Finaynose, would you like to go and live
where Cousin Mildred does?"
"Not for all the cheese in the world,"
answered Pinkynose, solemnly, and
Mother Mouse knew from his tone that
his days of discontent and envy were
over, and that for the future he would
be a well-balanced and well-contented
little Mouse, who loved his own safe
home better than all the mansions he
the world.

Margaret's Choice



"Indeed!" said Aunt Edith, smilwhen they are



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by building up the whole

s soothing balsams and out goes

e cold-sniffles are cured-head-

he is cured-symptoms of catarrh

antiseptics in Catarrhozone that

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ise of the nose, for irritable throat,

ronchitis, coughs and catarrh it's a

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OF THE DIVINE THE AGES.

NO COLLECTION ELCOME

A LL of you have heard of four-penny nails, sixpenny nails, etc. The suffix penny in this connec-Salvage Navigation of the air by no means simplifies things in a legal way in France. A short

tion does not mean penny, but is a cortime ago two airmen were carried out to sea in a storm, and in order to save their lives descended to the ruption of the word pound. water 1000 feet from the shore. After anchoring the balloon they saved themselves by swimming. While they were being revived several fishermen towed the balloon to shore. Claiming that the balloon should be considered wreckage, the fishermen recently sued for one-third its value as salvage The First Riddle THE very first riddle on record is that propounded by Samson to the thirty companions who came

When we speak of a fourpenny nail we mean nails of such a size that a thousand of them will weigh four pounds. An eightpenny nall weighs eight pounds a thousand and so on. It is an old English term, and its original form was "four-pound," "eight-pound," "ten-pound," etc. Carpenters and other artisans got into the way of slurring over these terms and pronouncing them fourpen, sixpen, etc. And this corrup tion in turn was modified by turning the shortened suffix pen into penny, and so

WHEN a Vermont Sheriff opened the county court and cried, "All persons having causes or matters pending therein, draw near and they shall be heard, and God save the people!" he was a satirist and stay not know it.



The Bedtime Babies Well now. Baby, tell us all about that down there, said Bobby in Betty.
'Nothin' to tell, said Baby, closing her mouth yery firmly "Why.ce! they both exclaimed in surprise, aren't you doing to tell us anythin about it? hope said Baby 'S my vacation. And that's all she would say about it. 'N now Labor Day Is past "wailed Bobby," we were so busy nelpin Baby back onto the black line that we never noticed it at all!" And after that they all went quietly 0, yeary quietly to bed