

F CANDY delicious the princess was made; The colors she wore were of ev'ry known shade; And pretty she was, no one ever could doubt Who saw her enthroned with her courtiers about.

The princess was gentle and mild as a dove; Toward subjects showed nothing but kindness and love; All people adored her and called her a queen, The like of which Toyland had never yet seen.

The night that we speak of she felt very sad, For one can't feel dull and the same time be glad. Said she: "To a ball I must hasten today, And there midst the fairies dance sadness away."

So long danced the princess at Fairyland's ball She had not reached home ere the rain 'gan to fall. The sun rose in glorious splendor at dawn On a puddle of candy—the princess was gone.



A CARNIVAL

as the sun crept up behind the

eastern hills and over their crest

mischievous scamp struck little Miss

PRIMROSE with a SNOWBALL,

knocking her from the top of the

WALLFLOWER, and OX - EYED

DAISY laughed heartily as she saw the

Now it happened that JACK ROSE

had a very warm place in his BLEED-

ING HEART for the QUEEN OF SHEBA, a former AMERICAN

BEAUTY, and, knowing her to be a

maid of money and determined to

MARIGOLD, he lost no time in asking

for her hand. At this unexpected move

on his part she blushed PINK and shyly

said: "Don't you think you had better

He won ner, of course, and on their

neet but SWEET WILLIAM and VIO-

after talking it over among themselves, they decided it should be a double wed-ding, and off they went and were mar-

ried by their old friend, JACK IN THE PULPIT.

After the ceremony they met fair CA-MELLIA, who was tenderly drying JOB'S

TEARS, but the gloomy incident was soon passed over, for everybody had to laugh to see the little PANSIES making

such funny faces and the NASTUR-TIUMS cutting all sorts of capers. They wandered here and there, stop-

ping now for a moment as Camellia sewed a BACHELOR'S BUTTON on JOSEPH'S COAT, and, while this was being done, the Queen caught Jack

rting openly with BLACK-EYED SU

Here they were met by DAISY, who

SAN, who was arranging her MAIDEN HAIR FERN with a COCKSCOMB.

invited all to a real party she was about to give in the WOODBINE; and

on their way over Jack cut his finger on a blade of GRASS, but the Queen quickly tied it up with a piece of RAG-WEED, and inclosed the injured hand

At the party the little guests sat down to a luncheon consisting of CORN-FLOWERS and SWEET PEAS, while a

FLOWERS and SWEET PEAS, while a brewing of TEA ROSES was served in dainty little BUTTERCUPS. There was considerable commotion, however, when they saw JOHNNY JUMP UP and kiss the SENSITIVE PLANT on the TULIPS; the poor little thing fainted dead away, but the DANDE-LION and the TIGER LILY fairly roared at the incident, while the WAX PLANT cut a sorry figure in his efforts to keep CHRYSANTHEMUM.

On their way back they heard a CHICKWEED (who, by the way, was a sort of a CROCUS) whisper in the ELEPHANT'S EAR through a TUBE-ROSE that the SMILAX was the laughing stalk of the garden, and also that

ing stalk of the garden, and also that the night before when ROSEMARY and

her sister were out for dinner with the SAGE, he left the table abruptly, and, putting his LARKSPURS to his horse, rode off without paying for what she and MIGNONETTE.

and MIGNONETTE.

They now stopped in to see the CINNAMON VINE, whose spicy gossip
made her a favorite, and she said she
heard some one say that they saw
HOLLYHOCK his AMETHYST; and
CAMELLIA spoke up and said that, if
his wife should happen to hear of it,
she would certainly fly into a PASSION
FLOWER.

They resumed their journey, but stopped once again, this time by the

wayside, to hear a SCOTCH HEATHER play AULD LANG SYNE on the BLUE

BELLS, while the American FLAG

waved over their heads; but when asked to play more, he only nodded and said, "I CANNA."

told them plainly that it was now FOUR O'CLOCK, so on they trudged,

finally reaching home at twilight. All being pretty tired, they found their beds, while JACK and his bride sought

their new BED OF ROSES.

A little BLUE STAR peeped out and smiled with the love of a mother as she

saw the babes of the garden lulled to

sleep, one by one, to the mighty chorus of the night flies. No one stirred, save the MOONFLOWER, who now stole

stealthily down, and, taking up a GOLDENROD, tapped the BELL-FLOWER twelve soft strokes, and,

creeping back as quickly as he came, he reached over and tenderly kissed the

It was

NIGHT-BLOOMING CEREUS.

The homeward flight of the PHLOX

in a FOXGLOVE.

LET, who were on the same errand. So,

way to the little church under the ORANGE BLOSSOMS who should they

ask POPPY?"

COWSLIP on an ICE PLANT.

### CLEVER BUNNY

DUNNIES are sometimes more clever than you'd think. And naughty boys are sometimes fooled, as Arshot his first ray it struck the SUN-

'Arthur owned the finest little pony FLOWER on the back, and, having his you ever saw, and a handsome pony- repose thus rudely disturbed, he turned cart-all painted in nice colors and just slowly around and told the MORNING GLORIES to shut up; nor did the trouthe right size for a boy. When you have a pony like this you ble end there, for a moment later some



The

was

ncel

the

IN DANGER

don't become tired of him, so it is no wonder that nearly every day Arthur liked to have a little drive.

Now, if there was one thing Arthur liked as much as ponies, it was a bunny. He had all kinds of rabbits at home, but he always wanted more. So, when on this morning he was driving merrily along the road that led to



BUNNY'S ESCAPE

the river driveway, he drew up suddenly, you may be sure, as he saw before him as cute a bunny as one might wish. It was sitting on the trunk of an old tree, most of which had been blown away.

Arthur stole quickly down from the pony-cart, and tip-toed around in back of the tree. It wasn't hard to climb up the tree. Arthur was but a few feet



LEFT BEHIND

away, and, oh! he was sure he had the rabbit, when, all at once, it give a big jump and landed right on the seat. And the pony started away, leaving Arthur behind.

IF WE ONLY COULD If only myself could talk to myself As I knew him a year ago, I could tell him a lot That would save him a lot Of things he ought to know

-Rudyard Kipling.

### A FLOATING **ISLAND**

VERY ONE knows of that great animal, the alligator, that lives in Florida. Part of the time its mal, the alligator, that lives in home is in water, part of the time on dry land. In warm weather it plays in the river or bayou, or rolls about on the sand and mud, sunning itself on the banks of the stream; but when winter comes it buries its great body in the mud and settles down for a long sleep. It has no love for cold weather, and no notion of making itself uncomfortable, when it can just as well take a good, long cold-weather nap. Not such a bad plan, is it?

Sometimes it happens that the seeds of grass and weeds are blown into the wet soil, and quickly spring up, green and fresh, on the back of the alligator. As a rule, these tender plants are shaken or washed off when the great creature wakes up and rolls into the water; but now and then the mud clings, the young plants stick fast, and then, when the half-awakened monster then, when the half-awakened monster floats downstream, it looks like a moving island. A poor little plover once made a mistake and built its nest on a sleeping alligator. Some boys who were out fishing saw the bird flitting about above the weeds and water grasses, and, thinking there might be a covey of the thinking there might be a covey of the thinking there might be a covey of the pretty creatures and a settlement of nests there, dropped their tackle and rowed out to it. When their boat came bumping up against the sleeping animal, suddenly it opened its huge jaws and rolled from side to side. Oh, how those boys did scream! The alligator was by this time theroughly wide awake. It boys did scream! The alligator was by this time thoroughly wide awake. It found out how hungry it was, and also how dry, and, with one wild snort, plunged down to the bottom of the bayou and washed off island, grass and nest. So the little plover had to seek another home. E. A. MATTHEWS.

### WHAT BIRDS SAY

THOSE who know much about birds tell us that the birds' notes are quite distinct and sound like the following words. What do they say to

Robin-"Quick! Quick! Do you think -what you do, do you think-what you do, do you think?" Bluebird—"Purity! Purity! I-oh-pur-y. Dear! Dear? Think of it, think Bobolink-"Bob-o-lee, Bob-o-link, Bob-

-link-e.'' Crow—"Caw-w!" Cedar bird-"Tze! tze! tze!" Bobwhite (quail) - "Bob-bob-white! More-more-wet!" Goldfinch (yellow bird) - "Ker-cheechee-chee, whew-e, whew-e."

Humming bird-Mouselike squeak.

Oriole-"Will you? Will you really, really, truly?"

Song sparrow-"Olit, olit, olit, chip, chip, che-char-che-wiss, wiss, Thrush-"Drop it, drop it, cover it up, cover it up, pull up, pull it up!"

Bluejay — "Jay, jay, jay, whee-dle, whee-dle!" Scarlet tanager—"Chip-chirr! Pshaw! Wait-wait-wait for me, wait!" Blackbird-"Kong-quer-ree" or "Bob-a-lee, a-bob-a-lee!"

#### EGGS THAT JUMP

YOUR friends will be mystified completely if you do this trick very

Take a number of eggs; remove the yolks and whites, so that only the shells remain.

To each of these shells paste one end of a strand of fine silk, attach the other end to one of your fingers. In doing the trick, be sure that your audience are far enough away to be unable to see the silken threads. Now say that you will be able to make the eggs leap into the air by magnetizing them with your fingers.



THE SECRET OF THE TRICK

Of course, as you move a finger upward and downward, the shell attached to the other end of the strand of silk will move up and down. You can gain a pretty effect by making them dance in

# onald's Present



GIVING "TOADY" TO "MUVVER"

fully fixing her bouquet of flowers. She ran up to the house with them and soon sister Florence followed, with another bouquet.

For it was mother's birthday, you know, and mother loved flowers, so what nicer gift was there? Wee Ronald was left behind. He wanted "f'owers not just same as sis-

ter Edna or sister Flo"-and he couldn't find any. Those big tears weren't far

HERE. I think that will do er beds, looking with all his might for like a great ball, he still hugged now," said sister Edna, care- a nice "posey." Then, with a funny little hop, a great toad bobbed right in the garden path.

> Ronald's eyes grew big and round. He gave a sob of delight, and threw splendid fellow, too, all covered with big circles and dots.

"Lots nicer'n f'owers," thought Ronald, so away he trudged to give his ers, and I knew you'd like toady."

"p'esent" to "muvver." It was a long way to the house, but all, into her arms. away. But he wasn't going to give up he went on manfully. Once he stumyet. "Muvver" should have her "p'es- bled over a hedge, his chubby legs flew him, and he fell down real He marched sturdily along the flow- hard. But as he rolled over and over, eyes,

"toady" close to him. At last he came into "muvver's" rooms Sister Edna and sister Florence had given their bouquets and "muvver" was smiling happily. Ronald toddled himself upon Mr. Toad. He was a in, a great, big sunny smile on his faces and a great, big toad in his arms.

"Here's p'esent, muvver!" cried the little man, proudly. "Couldn't fin' f'ow-"Muvver" gathered Ronald, toad and

Edna and Florence couldn't see why mother should be so pleased over at "horned toad," and they wondered why there were teardrops in her smiling

## Mending Betsey Ann



THE BURIAL OF DOLLY

THERE's no use trying to tell how him so the night she saw him there, and can't do it. But no dollie was head! Yes, he did! He carried it away ever treated half so nice, I know, and with him, too.

no dolly was ever half so nice as Betsey I never did like mice. I never did think a mousie was cute-and I know I never will now, for it was a bad, wicked mouse that brought on all the trouble. Betsey Ann doesn't like mice,

· My play-closet-where I keep all my prayers and bidding her good-bye. And playthings, you know-is roomy and comfy. I put Betsey Ann there 'cause song. I'm sure he understood. I didn't think she rested well when she slept with me. She was always so

mussed looking in the morning. Now, no mouse has a right in my it hadn't been for Ben. Ben's my play-closet. I'm sure Betsey Ann told brother, and he found-what do you

I love Betsey Ann, 'cause I just I guess it was for that he bit off her

My, how I cried and cried when I saw Betsey next morning! I couldn't help it, for, really, I did love the dolly

But, as Betsey was dead, I didn't think it was right to keep her without any head. Next day I buried her under the rosebush, first saying my a robin on the bush sang a sad, little

I suppose you think my story ought to end here, but there's some more to it-though there wouldn't have been if

think! Yes, it was Betsey Ann's head One day when he was hunting for some of his tools he came across it, down in

Poor dolly! How sorry I felt for her again, as I looked at the head. All at once I thought, "Couldn't she

be mended?". Right away I ran to the rosebush, and dug down under it. Dolly was still there, and after I unrolled the cloth around her she looked just as lovely as ever-except, of course, she had no head. And she soon had her head

'Course, dollies lose their heads: sometimes, just as other people do. but I never heard of any one losing their head in such a queer way. Did

### **DECEIVED**

THE town constable owned a fine orchard. It required all his efforts to keep the bad boys of the town from stealing, so that when he fell sick he despaired of saving any of. the fruit.

However, he had a dummy rigged up to look very much like himself, and had it placed in the orchard. For a while this kept the boys away, but, after time, they saw that it never moved from the one position and suspected it. was only a scarecrow. After that the thefts were more frequent than ever.
In the meantime the constable had recovered from his illness. He immediately resolved to set about punishing

He took his stand in the orchard just as the scarecrow had been placed, and

Along came two of the worst offenders. Coming close to what they be-lieved to be the scarecrow, they taunted it and made all sorts of fun of it. Suddenly, the scarecrow moved, and, be-fore they had time to recover from their sudden surprise, it had pounced upon No more apples were stolen for

### WHEN PRINCE FEARLESS BECAME AFRAID. Frightens the Prince Brought the Cauldron A. Monster Deside Him. Entering the Castle

THIS name really fitted the prince. ceive a thousand pieces." At least, no one had ever known As dusk was fast coming on, the terrible giants and vanquished them

single-handed. As for his skill and bravery in battle, none could equal him. For his neighbor Prince Fearless had a powerful baron, who was a dwarf. The baron was himself a coward, and

was jealous of the prince for his bravery; but he was also very wise, and knew many things in magic. · The prince was riding back to the castle after his fight with the giants

when he met the baron. "Prince." said he, "people say that you are entirely without fear. I know of a place where, I'll wager a thousand pieces of gold, you wouldn't stay for twenty-four hours without being fright ened."

. "I should like to try it," returned

Only that day he had fought three and he would lead him straightway to self. "I wonder where that soup is the is this thing that is to frighten me?" It was nightfall when the two drew up before an old castle that lay in

> "Here I shall leave you for the night. If you wish, you may make some soup before the great fireplace inside, and let me share it with you in the morning. In the meantime I shall now go home to dream of the gold I shall win within the next few hours." So saying, the

dwarf departed, chuckling. Wishing to make a fire, the prince began collecting some brushwood that lay in the courtyard. While he was doing this a band of mysterious, whitesheeted figures passed before him; but the prince went on with his work, merrily whistling.

He went into the great, bare castle. J. O. LIPPINCOTT. Prince Fearless; "if I fail, you shall re- Throwing the wood on the fireplace, he

baron told the prince to follow him, Prince Fearless was thinking to him- The prince cried: "Ha! ha! Where baron was talking about," when, suddenly, a giant snake appeared from the are not yet over," replied the other. hole in the wall, bearing in its jaws an immense cauldron.

pot's not much good without something a table nearby.

sorts of horrible things rained down from the ceiling, and a monster came toward him with a bowl overflowing with blood. This he poured into the kettle, and put the other things in afterward. Soon the horrible mixture web boiling fiercely.

All during the night did the prin sit watching the pot, while around him were all manner of strange, terrifying noises. Not once had he trembled. At daybreak two of the ugliest creatures he had ever seen brought him

started a fire, and sat before it to warm a table service. A few moments later the baron entered.

> "Wait a while; the twenty-four hours "Let me serve you with some soup," he continued. He poured the soup into-

"Thanks," said the prince; "but a a large bowl, covered it, and bore it to Bidding Prince Fearless to be seated. Hardly had he said this, than all he removed the cover of the dish. Out flew something that hit the prince

sharply on the cheek. "How that frightened me!" exclaimed

the prince, forgetting all about the "Ah! the thousand pieces of gold are mine, after all!" cried the baron, in

satisfaction. The prince admitted this was true. Then he looked to see what had fright-ened him. It was merely a little sparrow that had taken him by surprise. You see that even the bravest are now without fear.

