

For the Little Folks.

Johnny-cake

Once upon a time there was an old man, and an old woman, and a little boy. One morning the old woman made a Johnny-cake, and put it in the oven to bake. "You watch the Johnny-cake while your father and I go out to work in the garden." So the old man and the old woman went out and began to hoe potatoes, and left the little boy to tend the oven. But he didn't watch it all the time, and all of a sudden he heard a noise, and he looked up and the oven door popped open, and out of the oven jumped Johnny-cake, and went rolling along end over end toward the open door of the house. The little boy ran to shut the door, but Johnny-cake was too quick for him and rolled through the door, down the steps, and out into the road long before the little boy could catch him. The little boy ran after him as fast as he could clip it, crying to his father and mother, who heard the uproar, and threw down their hoes and gave chase too. But Johnny-cake outran all three a long way, and was soon out of sight, while they had to sit down, all out of breath, on a bank to rest.

On went Johnny-cake, and by and by he came to two well-diggers who looked up from their work and called out: "Where ye going, Johnny-cake?"

He said: "I've outrun an old man, and an old woman, and a little boy, and I can outrun you too-o-o!"

"Ye can, can ye? We'll see about that!" said they: and they threw down their picks and ran after him, but couldn't catch up with him, and soon they had to sit down by the roadside to rest.

On ran Johnny-cake and by and by he came to two ditch-diggers who were digging a ditch. "Where ye going, Johnny-cake?" said they. He said: "I've outrun an old man, and an old woman, and a little boy, and two well-diggers, and I can outrun you too-o-o!"

"Ye can, can ye? We'll see about that!" said they: and they threw down their spades, and ran after him too. But Johnny-cake soon outstripped them also, and seeing they could never catch him, they gave up the chase and sat down to rest.

On went Johnny-cake, and by and by he came to a bear. The bear said: "Where are ye going, Johnny-cake?"

He said: "I've outrun an old man, and an old woman, and a little boy, and two well-diggers, and two ditch-diggers, and I can outrun you too-o-o!"

"Ye can, can ye?" growled the bear, "we'll see about that!" and trotted as fast as his legs could carry him after Johnny-cake, who never stopped to look behind him. Before long the bear was left so far behind that he saw he might as well give up the hunt first as last, so he stretched himself out by the roadside to rest.

On went Johnny-cake, and by and by he came to a wolf. The wolf said: "Where ye going Johnny-cake?"

THIS MAN MEANS WHAT HE SAYS

He Says Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Cure Stomach Troubles and Gives his Reason for Saying so.

"Yes, I mean what I say about Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets," says Henry A. Coles, of St. Mary's River, Guysboro Co., N. S., in a recent interview. "I had stomach trouble for about five years. It got so bad I was taken to my bed and the doctor was called in. He couldn't reach the trouble however and I was suffering very bad, and not knowing what to do when my wife said, 'Let us try Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.'"

"Well, we tried them, and the result was that I used seven boxes and the stomach trouble left and has not troubled me since. Do you wonder I recommend Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets?"

If you can't digest your food don't worry. Get a box or two of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets and they will do it for you.

"He said: 'I've outrun an old man, and an old woman, and a little boy, and two well-diggers, and two ditch-diggers, and a bear, and I can outrun you too-o-o!'"

"Ye can, can ye?" snarled the wolf, "we'll see about that!" And he set into a gallop after Johnny-cake, who went on and on so fast that the wolf too saw there was no hope of overtaking him, and he too lay down to rest.

On went Johnny-cake, and by and by he came to a fox that lay quietly in a corner of the fence. The fox called out in a sharp voice, but without getting up: "Where ye going, Johnny-cake?"

He said: "I've outrun an old man, and an old woman, and a little boy, and two well-diggers, and two ditch-diggers, a bear, and a wolf, and I can outrun you too-o-o!"

The fox said: "I can't quite hear you, Johnny-cake, won't you come a little closer?" turning his head a little to one side.

Johnny-cake stopped his race for the first time, and went a little closer, and called out in a very loud voice: "I've outrun an old man, and an old woman, and a little boy, and two well-diggers, and two ditch-diggers, and a bear, and a wolf, and I can outrun you too-o-o!"

"Can't quite hear you; won't you come a little closer?" said the fox in a feeble voice, as he stretched out his neck toward Johnny-cake, and put one paw behind his ear.

Johnny-cake came np close, and leaning toward the fox screamed out: "I've outrun an old man, and an old woman, and a little boy, and two well-diggers, and two ditch-diggers, and a bear, and a wolf, and I can outrun you too-o-o!"

"You can, can ye?" yelped the fox, and he snapped up the Johnny-cake in his sharp teeth in the twinkling of an eye.

The Fox as Herdsboy.

There was once upon a time a woman, who went out to look for a herdsboy, and so she met a bear.

"Where are you going?" said the bear. "Oh, I'm looking for a herdsboy," answered the woman.

"Won't you take me?" asked the bear. "Well, if you only knew how to call the flock," said the wife. "Ho-y!" shouted the bear.

"No, I won't have you!" said the woman when she heard this, and went on her way.

When she had gone on a while she met a wolf.

"Where are you going?" said the wolf. "I am looking for a herdsboy," said the woman.

"Won't you take me?" said the wolf. "Well, if you only knew how to call the flock," said the woman. "U-g-h!" howled the wolf.

"No, I won't have you," said the woman.

When she had gone a bit further she met a fox.

"Where are you going?" said the fox. "Oh, I'm looking for a herdsboy," said the woman.

"Won't you take me?" asked the fox. "Well, if you only knew how to call the flock," said the woman.

"Dil-dal-holom!" called the fox in a thin squeaky voice.

"Yes, I'll take you for a herdsboy," said the woman; and so she put the fox to look after her flocks. On the first day he ate up all the goats belonging to the woman; the second day he finished all her sheep, and the third day he ate all the cows.

When he came home in the evening the woman asked what he had done with all the flocks.

"The skulls are in the brook and the bones in the wood," said the fox.

The woman was busy churning, but she thought she might as well go and look for her flocks. While she was away the fox slipped into the churn and ate all the cream.

When the woman came back and saw this she became so angry that she took a small clot of cream, which was left, and threw it after the fox, splashing the end of his tail with it, and that's the reason why the fox has a white tip to his tail!

A baked custard is easily made to look more attractive, by topping it with whipped cream, bits of sweet jelly or finely chopped nuts.

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