

bathroom
e closet clean
ens taps
e bath and basin
flake
FULL STRENGTH
tonia

present at her home here suff-
with an attack of Blood poi-

Harvey Haack left on Mon-
day for a trapping expedition to
Quebec for a few weeks.

STILL DOWNTROD DEN
WASHINGTON Feb 18—Russia
is down-trodden under the Bel-
than she even was under the
the "Senate Propaganda In-
forming Committee was told to-
day by Herman Bernstein, an ameri-
cator, who spent some time in
Russia. He said this new slavery
was brought about by the
Russians.

ROYAL ENGAGEMENT
LONDON Feb 18—The official
bureau says that a report from
the impending announcement of
the marriage of Princess Yolando,
daughter of the King of Italy,
to Prince of Wales is un-
founded.

erity
ion

erity

a
15.
89-
the
per-
re-
the
war
uits.
ab-
blue
ring
ent.

of the

nterest

an, Winnipeg

A. Russell
D. Scully

COMMITTEE
ond Building
treal

3a



FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE



The Coral Necklace

HERE is a necklace I wore when I was a little girl," said Jamie's mother, taking a string of odd-shaped red things out of her jewelry box.

"What funny-looking stuff!" Jamie said, looking at it closely. "What is it?"

"Coral," his mother told him.

"Does it come out of the ground like a diamond?" he asked.

"No, it grows in the ocean," his mother answered.

"Oh, is it a plant?" Jamie cried.

His mother shook her head. "No, coral is not a plant, but it grows because thousands of little animals are making it all the time."

"Oh, tell me all about coral, mother," Jamie begged. "What's the name of the little animals and how do they make it grow?"

"Their names are polyps, and some of them are no bigger than a pin-head, and a whole lot of them live together in a tenebrous house made of this coral."

"Ha! Ha! Who ever heard of a coral tenebrous house? Who builds it for them?"

"They build it themselves," answered his mother. "Every little polyp does his share by adding some more coral to the house he has in-

herited from his mother. Do you see these things sticking out like branches?" she asked.

"Those are the additions the polyps put on their houses," she told him. "And the funniest thing about these houses is that they live on them instead of in them. And they never have to go out to the grocery or anywhere to get things to eat, for the ocean brings their food right to them and all they have to do is to reach out their little feelers and take what they want. The water they live in has lots of carbonate of lime in it and that is what they build their coral houses out of."

"How funny to live on their houses!" Jamie cried. "Something like roof gardens, aren't they?"

"Yes, but the polyps are spread all over the sides, too, like the bark on a tree."

"How do they know to build their houses?" Jamie asked.

"Who teaches you how to grow big and strong?" his mother asked.

"Well, I suppose He teaches the little polyps how to make coral, too. They really don't do it of their own accord, any more than we know we

are making our own bones. Coral is really the skeleton of a great many of those little animals. Each little polyp has lots of carbonate of lime in it and an afraid each one doesn't have its very own stomach, for they all live together so closely and are so soft and jelly-like that most likely their stomachs all run together, and what one fellow eats helps to feed the others."

Jamie thought that was very funny.

"And do they all have the same skeleton, too, mother?" he asked.

"Yes, they do, and it keeps growing and growing, for as the old polyps die they leave their skeletons behind and the young ones build their right on to the old ones. After a good many years so many thousands of polyps have been building on to each other's skeletons that the coral gets very large, sometimes miles long and high enough to reach to the surface of the water."

"When?" Jamie cried. "What happens then?"

"The ocean washes sand and seeds up on it, and the first thing you know there is a pretty island made out of coral."

"Is it red?" Jamie asked.

"No, it looks just like any other island on top," his mother said. "There are several different kinds of coral—pink, yellow, white, black and red, but the red coral doesn't grow very large. Most coral jewelry is made out of red coral. It comes from the Mediterranean and the Red Sea, and has to be cleaned and polished before it is used."

"I bet it looks pretty in the water," Jamie said.

"Yes, it is beautiful while it is in the sea, for then the little polyps are alive and give wonderful colors to the coral. They fade as soon as the coral is taken out of the water for then the polyps die."

"How do people get the coral?" Jamie asked.

"By fishing for it. They have heavy wooden crosses fastened to a net, which they drag from a boat. The coral is broken off and caught in the net."

"Where do you suppose this necklace came from?" Jamie asked.

"Probably from Naples, Italy, or perhaps Algiers, for a great deal of coral jewelry is made there."

Jamie looked at the pretty necklace again.

"It certainly doesn't look like the skeleton of anything, does it?" he said.

"My, goodness, mother, there are lots of interesting things for children to hear about, aren't there?"



"Tell Me All About Coral, Mother," Jamie Begged.

RINGTAIL

I AM A SON of Mrs. Coon, and Ringtail is my given name, and I live in a hollow gum tree that stands in a big swamp. So now, you know all about me. Our tree is lots



"And Mother Has To Do A Lot Of Spanking."

and lots taller than any other tree in all the world, I suppose, because when we children climb up to the very top, we can see clear over everything except the moon, and sometimes we can almost see over that. Wonder what the moon's made of anyhow—and if it's good to eat, and what keeps it from falling? When the darkness comes creeping through the swamp, and when the birds that have been making such a noise all day, get sleepy and go to bed, and when the frogs begin picking on their banjos, and when the owl that lives in the next tree to ours comes to her door and rubs her eyes, mother climbs down to her listening limbs, and sits the longest time just listening. If she does not hear anything scary, she says "r-r-r" way down in her throat, which means "come on," and we scramble down the tree right behind her. After we are all on the ground, she sits down and listens some more, and makes us keep right still while she listens. Presently she gets up, rolls some more r's down in her throat, and we all start off in search of supper, or I suppose breakfast would be a better name for it. If we should happen up on a cricket party, we stop long enough to catch the slowest. Now while crickets taste all right, there is so little left when they have pulled off the wings and legs, that they are hard-

ly worth the trouble of catching. Then we go on down to the meadow where the mice have a little town under the grass, and when we see something moving in the grass we jump right on the place that moves, and sometimes we catch one of the squeaky little fellows and send it on down to play with the crickets. By now, we have come to the edge of the creek where the lily pads and the rushes grow, and where the frogs and their tadpole children live. Now, if there is anything in the world that tastes better than a cool, damp, tender tadpole, I'd like to know what it is.

Our mother is very particular about some things, and one of them is, never to eat without first washing the food. So when we catch a polly wog, we wash all the mud away by dipping it in the water, and then we swallow it slow-like, so the taste will stay in the mouth a long time. Let me whisper a secret, if you want to taste something so delicious that you will remember it as long as you live, get your mother to show you where the polly wogs live, and then catch and eat one. After we have had all we want, mother says, "r-r-r-r" and we all start off plopping over the sticky mud, and then across the meadow where the mouse town is, and back to our home tree. When we get there day is breaking, and we don't want to go to bed at all, and mother has to do a lot of spanking to make us tumble into the dark hollow and go to sleep.

MARY JANE stood on the front door steps and looked out over the yard.

Not a sign of company did she see there. She saw the white yard, the snow crust was only broken where the children had made a snow man the night before, and she saw white walks; but not a single boy or girl was in sight.

Perhaps you wonder why Mary Jane was out doors all alone. Listen and I'll tell you about it. Mary Jane had been sick; oh not real, dangerously sick, but sick enough that she had had to stay home from school for three days. Now today she was so much better that her mother had sent her out doors for a play. "Play out in this nice sunshine this morning," Mary Jane's mother had said, "and then tomorrow you may go to school."

"May I not wait till afternoon when all my little friends are home from school and play them?" asked Mary

THE CHILDREN'S POET

(February 27, 1897—March 24, 1892)

IN Cambridge, Massachusetts, there stands, on a quiet street, a large old house, famous the country over as the home of "The Children's Poet." Longfellow loved children above all else. Many of his best poems were written for and about his little friends who used to come to visit him and beg for his signature to their autograph albums. Of his many poems, perhaps the best beloved by children is "The Village Blacksmith." This blacksmith was a real man who lived on a real street near a real spreading chestnut tree. Longfellow loved the old tree with its great branches and when the street in which the tree grew was about to be widened by the city officials it was decided to cut the chestnut tree down.

The poet was among the loudest protesters, but in vain. Much to his sorrow the tree was felled and mourning filled the hearts of all the Cambridge children, who, like the poet, had learned to love the chestnut tree from beneath which:

"...children coming home from school
Look in at the open door;
And catch the burning sparks that
Fly
Like chaff from a threshing floor."

of the Smith's famous shop. Then some of Longfellow's friends conceived a great idea. In secret they went to the school children of Cambridge and told them of their plan. It was to have a large arm-chair carved from the wood of the old tree. The children thought that this was a

beautiful idea, and each child contributed ten cents to have the chair made. As there were nearly a thousand of them they collected quite a sum, and had a handsome chair made, designed by Longfellow's nephew. The wood was seasoned so that it was very black and it had chestnut leaves carved upon it.

The poet knew nothing at all of the surprise that was in store for him, and when he walked into his study on the morning of his seventy-second birthday, on February 27th, just forty years ago, there stood the beautiful chair for which the boys and girls (they are all grown men and women now) had saved their pennies. Beneath the leather cushion is a brass plate bearing the following inscription:

To
The Author
of
"The Village Blacksmith"
This chair, made from the wood of the
Spreading Chestnut Tree, is
presented as
An expression of grateful regard and
veneration by
THE CHILDREN OF CAMBRIDGE
who with their friends join in best
wishes and congratulations
on
this anniversary,
February 27th, 1897.

Every child that came to the house to see the chair, was allowed to do so, and for many days the house was full of children who had come to see their gift to their beloved poet and friend.



Mary Jane Started Out For A Walk.

BOB TAKES THE DOLLS FOR A RIDE

Jane.

"No," mother had replied, "I can't let you play out after four o'clock. Little girls who have been sick must play when the sun shines brightest."

So that was the reason why Mary Jane stood on her front door step and looked out over her front yard.

Not a thing could she think of to do! There were her new ice skates, but she could not use those in the yard; her sled was ready on the porch but what fun is there in sledding when there is no one to pull? Or was there no one to pull or be pulled?

An idea popped into the back of her mind and she promptly pulled it out and looked at it. Why of course she had some one to pull and be pulled! She had her dolls and Bob, her Scotch collie dog!

With a rush, she dashed into the house and up to the nursery, calling as she went, "mother! I'm going to



Mary Jane Started Out For A Walk.

put my dolls on the sled and Bob's going to pull them!"

Mother heard, and came to help get the dolls into their wraps so that Mary Jane would not have to stay in doors too long and pollute the sunshine. Then, when the dolls were ready, mother got a piece of clothingline for Bob's harness.

This time when Mary Jane went out of the front door, she didn't stop to look around. She knew exactly what she wanted to do and she did it quickly—she called to Bob even as she fixed the dolls onto the sled.

"Now Bob, you must stand still while I harness you," she said to him, and Bob was so fond of his little mistress that he was glad to obey even if he didn't quite understand.

When Bob and the dolls were all fixed Mary Jane started out for a walk; she laid her hand on Bob's shoulder and he walked in his most dignified manner. I think he liked to pull the dolls, didn't you?

WHAT DOLLY THINKS



THINK it a shame that I
Must sit here on the floor
Until my clothes are washed and
dry
And I get dressed once more.

Without a thing to cover me
Or keep the cold away,
I have to sit here as you see
Each blessed washing day.

My mistress often will declare
She loves me fond and true;
I think she'd get me more to wear
If that was so; don't you?

ARITHMETICAL PUZZLES

Take 1 from 9 and make it 10.
Answer—IX; take I away and leave X.
Place three twos together so as to make 24.
Answer—22 plus 2 equal 24.
What number of three figures multiplied by 3 will make exactly 19?
Answer—1 2/3 or 1.66.
Add 1 to 9 and make 20.
Answer—IX; cross the I and you have XX.

THE JUNIOR COOK

WHEN MOTHER LETS YOU MAKE THE SALAD

Wash one head of lettuce, pick the leaves apart, drain, wrap in a clean cloth and put in a cool place till needed.

Scrub two bright red apples.

Crack and pick over six English walnuts.

Put one tablespoonful lemon juice (or mild vinegar), two tablespoonful vegetable oil, one-quarter teaspoon salt and one-quarter teaspoon paprika in a small bowl and mix well.

Just before time to serve the salad,

core the apples and slice them in thin slices—be sure that the rim of red skin stays neatly on each slice.

Arrange lettuce on salad plates.

Lay three slices of apple on each plate.

Put two halves of nut on top apples.

Put two teaspoons of dressing on each plate, letting it run over the apple to season.

Serve at once with crisp waters.

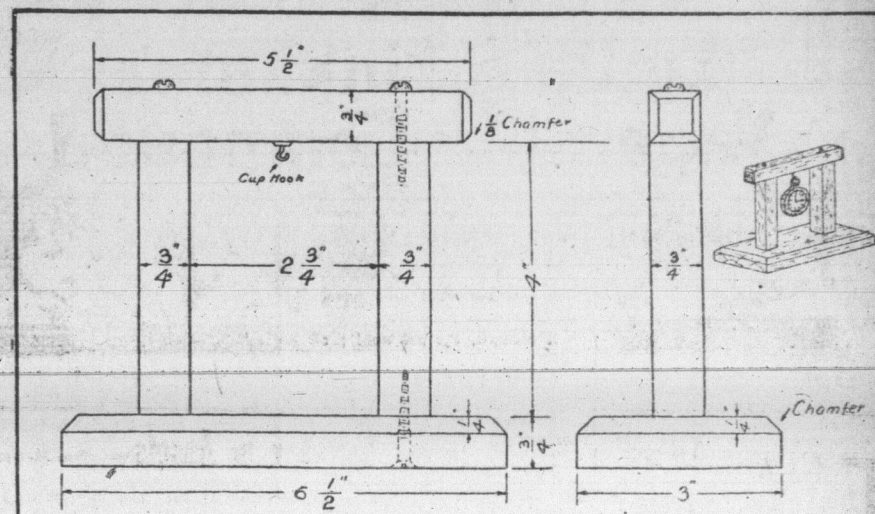
This serves six people.

TOYS AND USEFUL ARTICLES THAT A BOY CAN MAKE.

BY FRANK I. SOLAR

INSTRUCTOR, DEPT. OF MANUAL TRAINING, PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF DETROIT

A WATCH HOLDER



HAVE you ever heard it said that a watch keeps better time if at night it is kept in the same position as when worn during the daytime? If this is true then the model for which the dimensioned drawings are given will be a valuable possession for anyone owning a watch.

When well made and finished it is an attractive as well as convenient little article. It holds the watch in an upright position so the face can be seen from the bed or any position about the room.

Quite often a boy is asked by friends for some piece of his hand work and if you have the stock I would suggest

that several of these holders be made at the same time. A number of uprights and cross pieces might just as well be planned up and sawed at the same time. And then when asked for some piece you will have a holder ready to give away.

On account of the small amount of material necessary, the holder may be constructed from better wood than usual, such as red gum, mahogany, black walnut or oak. Often pieces of an old sewing machine or organ are available for small articles. These woods can be stained to match any dresser or table on which it is to be placed.

The design as is indicated on the drawing is a very simple one and can be easily made by the beginner. For those more advanced in the use of tools and with some idea of design, this model can be varied. For instance the bases of the uprights may be made larger than the tops.

In constructing the watch holder, begin by making the base, which is 1/2" x 3/4" x 1/2" with the top edge chamfered 1/4". There is a difference between a chamfer and a bevel but a chamfer would look best in this case.

The cross arms and uprights are next made in one piece if the stock available is long enough to do so. It is easier to plane up a long piece than a short one.

The uprights are to be cut four

inches long and the cross arms five and one-half inches long. If a good job of sawing is done with a good sharp saw it will not be necessary to finish the ends with a plane or sand paper.

Chamfer the ends of the cross arm 1/4", this will add to the appearance of the holder.

As can be seen on the drawing the cross arm is held to the uprights with round head screws, while the uprights are fastened to the base with flat head screws. Locate the center of the uprights by drawing diagonals from corner to corner and at the intersection start the holes for the screws with a marking awl.

A satisfactory size screw for this purpose is a one and one-half inch No. 10. Bore the holes for this size screw with a three-sixteenths inch twist drill.

The holes in the base are bored one and one-half inches from the end on the center line and countersink. A small drill hole should be drilled to receive the screws.

A brass cup hook is screwed in the center of the under side of the cross arm on which the watch is to be hung.

Sandpaper all parts of the holder and stain, after which apply several coats of shellac, rubbing with worn out sandpaper and oil between each coat.

Puzzle Corner

FOLD-UP PROVERB

BY WALTER WELLMAN



See if you can fold this so that you will have a well-known saying.

AUGMENTED GEMS

1. Add a letter to a gem and find a pledge of honor.
2. Add a letter to a gem, and find an ancient Greek philosopher.
3. Add a letter to a gem and find unfamiliar.
4. Add a letter to a gem and find a famous English boy's College.
5. Add a letter to a gem and find "dimmed-dull."
6. Add a letter to a gem and find "to stop again."

FEMINE NAME ZIG-ZAG PUZZLE

(Between each number is a five letter feminine name the last letter of each name forming the first letter of the next.)

- 1 to 2—A girl's name.
- 2 to 3—A girl's name.
- 3 to 4—A girl's name.
- 4 to 5—A girl's name.
- 5 to 6—A girl's name.

ANSWERS

AUGMENTED GEMS—1. Pearl. 2. Opal-Plato. 3. Carnot-Strang. 4. Ruby-Rugby. 5. Beryl-Bicory. 6. Emerald-Re-mailed.

FEMINE NAME ZIG-ZAG PUZZLE

- 1 to 2—MARIA
- 2 to 3—AGNES
- 3 to 4—SYBIL
- 4 to 5—LAURA
- 5 to 6—ANNIE
- 6 to 7—EDITH
- 7 to 8—HELEN
- 8 to 9—NORMA
- 9 to 10—ADELE
- 10 to 11—ELSIE

FOLD-UP PROVERB—Fold forward on upper dotted line and backward on lower dotted line and you will have "BEAUTY IS ONLY SKIN DEEP."