"Helmeted Cassowary (Casuarius ness. galeatus) habitat Australia and the He was a regular Peeping Tom. He Island of Ceram. A very fleet os- not only wanted to know but also to trich-like ratite bird having a horny helmet or excrescence on the head.

All of which, no doubt, young read- thither from one to the other. er, is as plain to you as the nose on Again, one of the animals with his much less understand a single word of it. But, for all that, he found the strange bird a most interesting crea-

Its big, ungainly, horny toes-three of them on each foot-were most fascluating as they were lifted up and down-up and down. Then, too, there were the vivid red and blue scraggly feathers on his head and neck and his sharp, piercing black eyes which looked for all the world like the buttons on his mother's shoes.

But, most of all, Donald was interested in a huge, thick sharp-pointed bone, or helmet, that stuck straight pleces of scaly flesh that hung down from his throat, somewhat as do the wattes of the turkey gobbler. They were so ugly and sore looking and

ing at my old friend the Cassowary. the Jungle.

many times before and knew it must as to a course of action-and then go "Oh, goody-goody!" cried little Don- was willing to grant all lady-birds a rating Old Gray Monk about that shaking her finger in his face, "we'll of his labors. ald, clapping his hands and sitting vote in the affairs of the Jungle.

"I'll take a seat right beside you and tell you about my old friend Cassowary. Of course, you understand, it wasn't this Cassowary in front of us. but his great-great-a-mlilion-timesgreat-great-grandfather. And I'll tell you why the Cassowary has that funmy looking comb on top of his head. But, alas, it is a sad, sad story, Don-

The twinkle in the Old Man's eye. however, belied that last remark. And this is what he told Donald: . . . . . .

'Way, way back in the good old days, Donald, I was Lord of the Jungle: and all the animals and birds and beasts and snakes lived together like one big family. Now Cassowary was a most unpleasant fellow. Not that he was wicked or mean or cruel

CHANGING INITIAL LETTERS. Change a rodent to a domestic pet. Change a pointed instrument for punching small holes to a bird that

sees best at night. Change suffering or aching to a

shower of water. Change a drawing showing a por-"tion of the earth to a short sleep. Change a conjunction uniting words and phrases to a limit or boundary.

Change the past tense of go to a

canvas shelter. The first letters of the new words spell a musical instrument.

DISCOVER THESE INVENTORS. 1. Edi (father's boy),

2. Step (egg-layer) son. 8. M (horse without the h).

4. W (not wrong). 5. Ful (2,000 pounds).

6. W (strike) ney. 7. (Boy's name) lin.

Answers. Changing Initial Letters: Rat, c-at; There he was most mild and sub-

. ing his nose into other people's busi-

see everything that went on in the Very short wings with four to five jungle. If two or three of the birds barbless, spine-like shafts. The neck or the animals happened to meet in is more or less bare and carunculated. one of the sylvan glades and stop a The inner toe has a long claw; and moment to pass the time of day, Casthe legs are stouter and shorter than sowary was presently poking his in the ostrich, while the plumage is sharp little beak in among them, all loosely webbed and forms a hair-like agog with curiosity, and darting his bright little eyes about hither and

your face. But it wasn't to little Don- wife and children would be sitting peacefully after dinner just within their cave talking over the last school report of their children-yes, indeed. animals went to school in those days! -and other family affairs when, all of a sudden, in would pop Cassowary's head with some such foolish remark as "I hope I'm not intruding, folks, but I just thought I'd look in and see how you all are getting along!" Indeed, Donald, Cassowary was a regular nuisance.

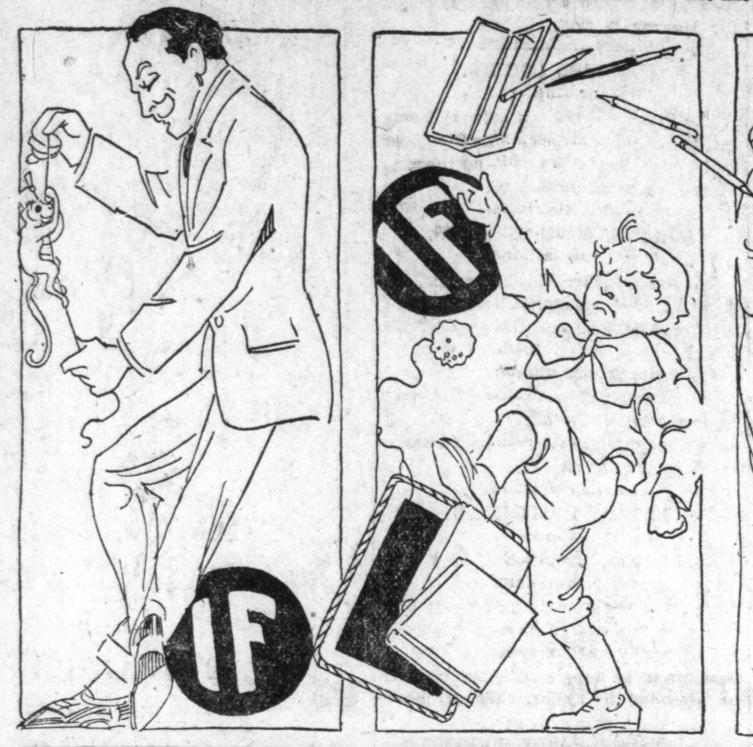
But one day he over-reached himself. And that is when he got the horny comb on his head and these ugly red wattles-which, of course, he had not possessed until then. "Curiosity killed the cat," is an old up on top of the Cassowary's head, saying, you know; but I would like to And did not work the live long day and in two brilliant red wattles, or add that it also gave Cassowary his comb and wattles.

It happened, one fine morning, that a number of the lady monkeys and We'd never have a single dime, parrots and Cassowaries and pheasants and birds-of-paradise and other/fowl "Well, well, here we are again." had arranged to hold a secret meet- And p'raps we'd live out in the street; piped up a thin, high, yet jolly little ing to discuss the subject of Woman voice right beside him. "And look- Suffrage for the lady inhabitants of

Now Donald wasn't in the least ted. Indeed no! Each lady-bird was startled, for he had heard that voice to agree with every other lady-bird

enclosure. "I'm so glad to see you and when Cassowary heard of it he boast that he would know all that where it doesn't belong that comb will hop-toad. See that no other child Hamilton?" And Goldie winked over a roaring fire going and their hopes. Mr. Old Man—you tell me such dandy all but went crazy. The idea! Some- transpired at that meeting as soon catch in the peep-hole and remind you abuses him by stoning or clodding his shoulder at Mr. Hamilton. The Old Man of the Woods smiled not know anything about it! Ridicu- Mrs. Old Gray Monk fretted and to think twice before you pry into him. He can be made quite gentle "That's right, Goldie," he replied delightedly. He was very fond of all lous! The more he thought of it, the stewed and stormed and raged, taking other people's business. And—oh, if treated with consideration. Among "We might as well break in these two

"IF" IS A BIG LITTLE WORD



Daddy tooled away his time, He wouldn't get a bit of pay, And then what would we do? Now isn't that quite true?

11 Mamma never cared a bit About the many things we need-

No fun! No cake! No pie! I know my Dad would have a fit And we could never get along! I guess I'd howl and cry!

And disobeyed most every rule I'm 'fraid we'd all be sad indeed: And wouldn't ever go to school, And always wore a frown-

I'd grow to be a horrid lad Nor milk to drink nor bread to eat, Because the house would all go wrong And people all would say, "Ah me! Just turn your head and you will see A SILLY, SILLY CLOWN!"

I s'pose if I was awful bad

Not a single male was to be admit- Monk, was, too, because he was afraid shape and brought it to a point at one comes out of the hill, he does so for that pony of yours and untie your transformed into two tents, securely the top-just as you see it today on at the risk of his own life, for almost slicker (i. e. an oilskin waterproof put up and pegged down with guy So, on the evening before the great the head of Cassowary. be his comrade tried and true, the Old home and brow-beat her husband un- meeting of lady-birds, Mrs. Old Gray "Now, my fine young busybody," in the long tongue of Mr. Toad, and, er) and see if you can get your sad-

If you weren't so big I'd turn you houses during the summer where they don't you think?" across my knee and spank you right go in quest of flies and mosquitoes. Goldie, without even a change of ex-

## "Roughing It" With Hal

T was almost dusk of the first day's tain towering above them. But little ride when Hal, his younger broth- Jack couldn't even say "Gee!" All he er Jack, his father and Goldie, the could do was stand with his mouth guide, "made camp" in the heart of open and stare.

"You young fellers won't get no "Wh-what is a wampus?"

they had never been wet.

what he meant to be quite an accus- heard of a wampus!" I could chew nails!"

of these knots!" Hal gasped.

Jack snickered. naturedly-for he hadn't meant to be you in which they were to camp for unkind but simply to have his little the night. They were, you see, simjoke at the expense of a "tenderfoot." ply having a little fun with the two lest aforesaid tenderfoot become too

"rambunctious." So Hal, red of face, swallowed his surprise and went around to the other side to work on a refractory knot: while little Jack, not knowing quite what to do, stood, poised for flight, watching the guide tug and pull on the rope and addressing remarks that were quite personal to the restless, fidgeting pony all the while. Suddenly. Goldie seemed to be conscious of

Jack's presence. "What're you doin', sonny!" he exclaimed in a tone meant to sound fierce and terrible. "Think you're immediately he appears he is caught such as fishermen wear in bad weathtil he saw the matter her way and Monk was complaining loudly and be- she exclaimed to poor Cassowary, presto, pass! he's gone from the scene die off. Out here in this country, Jackie, it's every man for himselfpeeking, prying upstart of a Casso- let that harden a bit and hereafter, Therefore, boys, and girls too, be body until camp's all made and the right down on the ground before the Well, the news travelled rapidly wary. The lady-birds had heard his when you try to stick your head in very thoughtful of the welfare of the ponies corralled—ain't that right, Mr.

children but particularly of Donald. more curious he became. Indeed he it all out on her luckless husband, yes, Mrs. Duck, I almost forgot—the "ranchers" in the West it is no young tenderfeet from the start. "All right would not sleep for thinking of it. until he, in self-defense, offered to we'll fasten these two pieces of dried uncommon thing to an all out on her luckless husband, yes, Mrs. Duck, I almost forgot—the "ranchers" in the West it is no They've got lots to learn before we "All right, young man," he said, could not sleep for thinking of it. until he, in self-defense, offered to we'll fasten these two pieces of dried uncommon thing to see one or more get back East again," And then, in snake skin to your throat and paint fine fat toads living in the door yard, serious tones he added, "Guess we and even hopping about inside the ought to make them pitch the tents-



When They Returned They Found a R oaring Fire Going.

considerate of the well-being of the chicken coops, and she sees to it that pretending to ponder the matter one is never mistreated or driven vastly. "Well, I dunno," he said presently.

patch of snow high up on the moun-

There he was most mild and subthe meeting was called to order withinsects by the millions which would these little benefactors are the cutinsects by the millions which would these little benefactors are the cutinsects by the millions which would these little benefactors are the cutinsects by the millions which would these little benefactors are the cutinsects by the millions which would these little benefactors are the cutinsects by the millions which would these little benefactors are the cutinsects by the millions which would the companies the companies the cutinsects by the millions which would the companies the cutinsects by the millions which would the companies the cutinsects by the millions which would the companies the cutinsects by the cutin worms, nouse-mes, noise-mes, nois Discover these Inventors: 1. Edison. deed, he didn't dare open his mouth dam President." They pretended to worth to him \$5 a year on account of gypsy-moths, celery worms, mosqui- planted deep. And—" other lady-birds addressed as "Ma- hop toad in the farmer's garden is household centipede), army-worms, ter make sure them tent poles is 2. Stephenson. 3. Morse. 4. Wright. 5. before her. And she, you may be be very busy with the business before the cut-worms alone, not mentioning toes and ants. And this does not "Gee!" gasped Hal, looking quickly be very busy with the business before the cut-worms alone, not mentioning toes and ants. And this does not "Gee!" gasped Hal, looking quickly be very busy with the business before the cut-worms alone, not mentioning toes and ants. And this does not "Gee!" gasped Hal, looking quickly be very busy with the business before the cut-worms alone, not mentioning toes and ants.

TTY kitten's got some little cats And what's the best surprise, I o open up their eyes.

With purry, patty, paws, A little mouth—it gnaws!

Or baby anything,

That grows tight in my heart. guess it's cause I 'member just How small I was to start.

the Rocky Mountains. Though they "And," continued Goldie, while Mr. had forded a swift, ice-cold mountain Hamilton listened quite as solemnly, stream but an hour before they turned "and besides, I kinder feel a flock of their sturdy little cayuses and pack- wampuses will visit us tonight-and ponies into the selected spot, the chill, you know what they do to tents what dry air had dried their boots as though ain't pitched right. No, Mr. Hamilton. come to think of it I guess these two But they were hungry-goodness, youngsters couldn't do it right-"

"Wampuses?" gasped little Jack. quail-on-toast nor no ice cream," said Goldie looked up quickly with finely Goldie as they stood watching him simulated amazement. "Wampus! untie the ropes around the "pack" Wampus! Mr. Hamilton, Jack doesn't on one of the pack horses. "And know what a wampus is! - Tell him there ain't goin' to be no table-cloth about 'em-and about them prefering tents to any other thing to eat. My. "I should worry!" put in Hal, in ain't these young fellers green! Never

"A wampus-" began Mr. Hamilton. "A wampus-is-is-" "Well then, young feller," said But he didn't finish the explanation, Goldie with a smile, between tugs though both Jack and Hal were standat the rope, "hike around on the other ing, side by side, eager and waiting side of this pony and chew loose one with mouths open. Instead, unable "to hold it in any longer," both Mr. Hamilton and Goldie broke forth in loud guffaws that echoed and re-And Goldie smiled again-good- echoed against the walls of the canboys-sort of initiating them as ten-

For a moment neither Hal nor Jack understood quite what had happened. Being the older, Hal naturally "saw it" first and joined in the laughter. And then little Jack "got next" and laughed as heartily as any of them. But both boys determined, from then on, to be prepared for Goldie and his pranks.

The business of making camp for the night was finally attended to. Indeed, both boys marvelled at the speed with which the big canvas bags tied on the backs of the pack-horses, unropes, large enough for a man to stand upright within them. The boys were set to work gathering

boughs of trees and dry leaves with which to make the "shake downs" or beds for the night. And when they corralled under a cluster of trees at one side of the clearing and within thirty yards, perhaps, of the stream that roared and sung its way through

They were much interested in this orralling and, at an opportune moment, stole off to see how it was done. After all, it was quite simple-at least. Goldie's method of doing it was. It had taken him about an hour in which to erect the tents, build the fire. etc. And during that time the horses had been grazing on the rich grass.

Then, fearing complete darkness. Goldie had rounded them up and tied ach, with a halter, to one of the rees in the cluster. Around the whole he had fastened several of the ropes so that the horses were hemmed in by the ropes which ran from tree to ree about them. Returning to the fire, the boys be-

held both Goldie and their father down on their knees "cooking supper." And how good it did smell! A huge tin coffee pot was sputterng and singing away on some live mbers and giving out clouds of fragant steam. Goldie was frying bacon in a skillet-and its odor was fairly maddening to the two hungry boys. As for Mr. Hamilton, he was opening numerous mysterious packages and tin cans and cutting huge slices of cheese and bread and placing them on a piece of oilcloth he had laid on the ground near the fire. "Hungry?" inquired Goldie, through

the smoke. "You bet!" exclaimed Jack. "I-I-" replied Hal, hesitating a moment, "-I believe, Goldie, I could eat that knot of yours now-if you'd fry it for me!"

"Ha! Ha!" roared Mr. Hamilton. "He's come back at you, Goldie!" And Goldie, too, joined in the laughter at his expense, for he could take as well as give a joke. "All ready," he sang out presently.

"Fall to! Tomorrow morning we'll get up early and catch some trout for breakfast. In the meantime-no company manners permitted!"

And, you may be sure, the boys needed no further invitation.



Solution to Doctor Foster Puzzle.



Doctor Foster went to Glo'ster In a shower of rain; He stepped in a puddle up to his middle,

And never went there again. Find Dr. Foster's umbrella by cutting out the black spots and fitting

Catch Meddlers."

had not long to wait, either.

If You Weren't So Big I Would Turn You Across My Knee And Spank

You Right Here And Now.

was as full of pranks and mischief plan.

## TOADS T would be rather an unusual

And from that day to this, Donald.

Cassowaries have had pointed horn

combs and bright red wattles and-

goodness me, there comes Nurse for

you! And I daresay she will say you

fell asleep on the soft green grass

and dreamed all this! But don't you

-gee, I must hurry. Good-bye, lit-

Some Interesting

Facts about

tle son!"

thing for one to read such an advertisement as this in the papers: "Toads supplied to farmers at reasonable prices," but it may come to pass in the very near future, for the rearing of toads would be of service to the farmer in particular and to the general public through the

It has been scientifically proved that the common hop-toad-the sort which naughty little boys love to chase about with clods and stones-is the greatest bug destroyer. And while speaking of the boy in connection with the hop-toad, I must warn him against killing such a good friend as Mr. Hoppy Toad. Should all the toads suddenly disappear, our gardens and flowers would suffer greatly at the And he made up his mind, come what | show her how to keep Cassowary from onslaught of various kinds of insects. might, to eavesdrop in some way. | making good his boast. She listened Therefore, for one's own welfare-if Now here is where Old Gray Monk, and kept quiet about it-except that not for a humane cause--be kind and the practical joker of the Jungle, within the hour every last lady-bird comes into the story. Old Gray Monk in the Jungle knew of the wonderful little garden toad. He helps to furnish your table with vegetables, fruits away. as your mother's pin-cushion is of On the following morning, Donald, and flowers, in that he devours the those little benefactors are the cut- cier up there on the mountain might

them; but in reality they were wait- other insects, both creeping and fly- cover half the list of insects they rid at Goldie and then up at the white ing for curious Cassowary to stick his ing, for the toad is something of an our gardens and houses of. nose inside of the little peep-hole epicure and loves a variety of dishes. they had purposely left on the side He eats a few cut-worms, takes some of the enclosure that they had also potato bugs on the side and finishes purposely left unguarded. And they with flies and gnats for dessert. And sometimes his meal contains even a

Presently, there was a slight greater variety. scratch-scratching around the peep- The rearing of toads is easy enough hole and—in bobbed Cassowary's if there is a pond or a pool of water head. Instantly he let out a squawk! which does not dry up during the For his head had touched and broken summer. This water is all that the days a thin cord that held a wooden bar toad needs for supplying a large famin place just above the hole; and ily of his own kind, and before one straightway it fell upon him, shut- scarcely realizes it, there will be hunting in and holding his head in a dreds of these little assistants to the They're just the softest little things vise. Tug and pull and stretch though agriculturist, working overtime, for he did, Cassowary was caught! Mr. Hoppy Toad is a voracious eater And such a shricking and clamor and begins with the dawn to catch his And when I stick my finger in as arose within the room! But the worms and files and bugs, and con-"Madam President" quickly sup- tinues till long after the sun has gone pressed it and went to work. Assisted down, He has no "hours," for all by several of the lady-birds, she took the time that it is light enough to They cry just like a baby lamb, Cassowary to the middle of the en- see an insect helps to form his work-

closure and called for a can contain- ing day. ing a hot, boiling, sticky mixture. Old If the destroying little ants get a But I can quiet them right off, Gray Monk had made it for her and start in your yard or garden, and you he called it "Melted Bone Gum to find it almost impossible to get rid setzing a dipper she poured a lot their hills and then rest assured that There's something bout a little thing of the mess on poor Cassowary's head. soon no ant will remain to dig under My, how he did yell! Then, after it your flower bed or to undermine your had cooled a bit and was thick and vegetable bed. The toad seems to plastic like wax she moulded it into relish ants immensely, and as long as 大大大大學學學 未通過兩個 自同性為 一个主题的知识的 大生 (1) " 不是大法国等。 人名马拉特 自 医神经炎 的现在分词

Things

Baby cats and baby dogs And baby, babies, too, That ever, ever grew!

