

Five Adventurous Pigs

NEVER were five pigs more startled than Mother Pig and Billy and Jacky and Peggy and Eliza when they caught sight of the Angora goat gliding fiercely at them.



"Children, children, run for your lives!"

One terrified glance at the billy-goat! Then you should have seen them take to their heels in about thirty-six seconds they were over the fence, and oh! it was a jump for fat Mother Pig.

Not till they reached the highway did they stop to take breath again. And after that Mother Pig carefully looked over her shoulder. She was sure that the billy-goat was still following them. But they never wandered far from the railroad track for a hope, you remember, was that they might find the hand-

Unsatisfied THERE was a little chicken that was shut up in a snail. He thought he was "I'm sure I can't tell."

Just Planted Little Robbie, aged 5, was one day walking along the curbside, where lay a wee, bald-headed baby.

The Longest Bridge The longest bridge in the world is the Lion Bridge, near Saigon, China. It extends five and a quarter miles over an arm of the Yellow Sea, and it is supported by three hundred huge stone arches.

It happened, somehow, that no one was there to dispute their entrance. And how should they ever guess that they would not be as welcome here as they had been at the pigpen, where they had spent the previous night?

Delighted with the hallway, they wandered into the drawing room, where many a mirror reflected so many apparently real and live pigs that Mother Pig was filled with joy and squealed a friendly "How do you do?" This is as unexpected as it is delightful!

Still not a human being in sight! And the reason was that a family had been going on in a neighboring church, taking all of the house, hold away except the butler and the cook, who just at that moment were at the back sharing some wedding cake with the cook next door.

All at once there was a squeal of delight, followed by another.

"Oh, Jacky and Billy have found something interesting!" exclaimed Mother Pig. "Come, Peggy and Eliza!"

And, hurrying helter-skelter out of the drawing room, they followed the direction of the squeals they had heard, finding Billy and Jacky at last in front of a huge thing with black and white teeth and a door.

Mother Pig raised her nose and touched the teeth, then shrieked with mingled terror and delight at the flood of sounds that came from them. (It was a piano, you understand.)

These five did venture some Billy do but clamber up on the stool, whence he found he could easily reach the "teeth" with his sturdy forefeet. And what sounds he produced from them!

And not one of them in the least dreamed of interruption, till of a sudden, like a clap of thunder, came the exclamation: "My gracious! What 'ave we ere!" from the doorway.

There was the butler, amazement written all over his stupid English face! Mother Pig set up a shriek of terror and rolled off the sofa where she had thrown herself down to recover breath.

Billy, Peggy and Eliza collapsed into a pitiful heap on the floor, while poor Jacky, tumbling panic-stricken from off the stool, caught a leg between the pedals and broke it, alas!

"Sho! Sho! Sho! You dirty beast!" roared the butler waving his arms about in a very threatening manner. Now, if take other Pig had only known it, he would not for the world have touched her, lest he should soil his immaculate white, which had been especially for the wedding reception to follow the ceremony at the church.

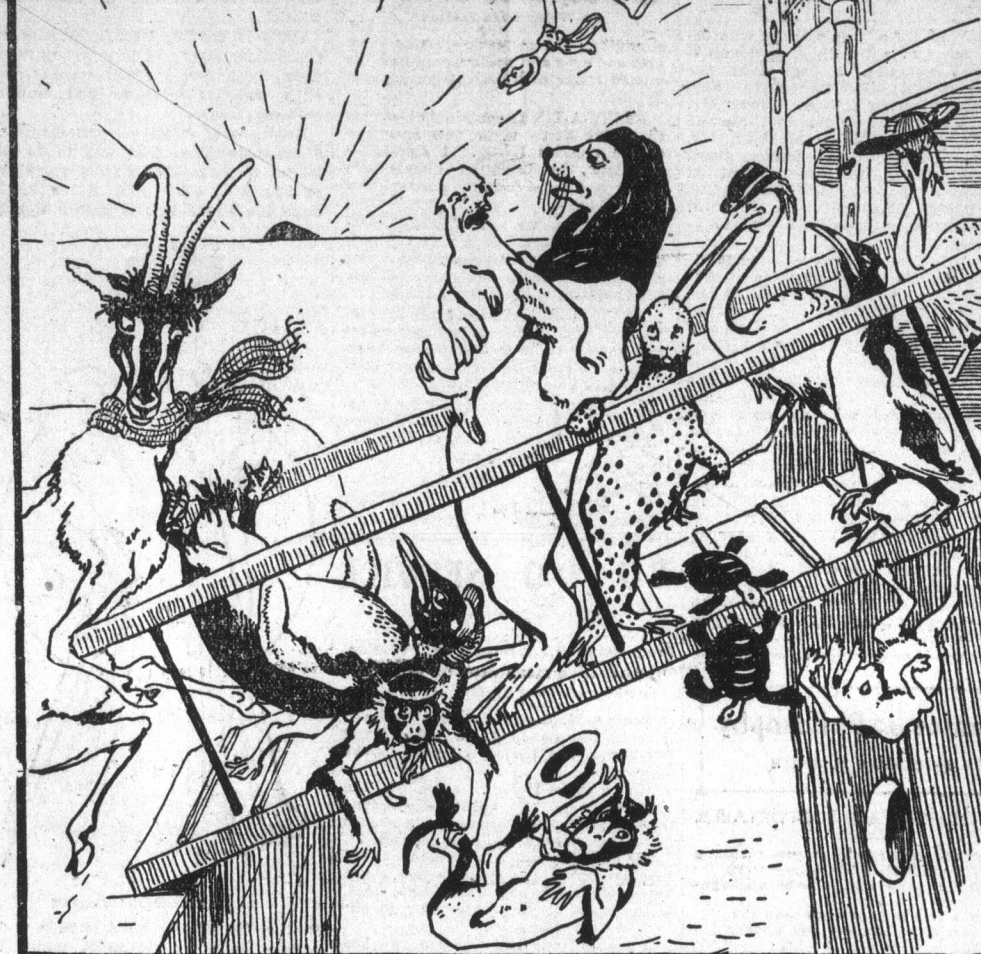
But not knowing it, he being in a frenzy of fright, she let forth an ear-splitting squeal and bolted past the appalling butler to the open front door. Close at her heels flew Peggy, bumping against the butler who, in his precipitate retreat, stumbled over squealing Billy and Eliza.

All the time he had recovered his wits all the pigs were gone—all, that is, except poor, crippled Jacky.

Now, if take other Pig had only known it, he would not for the world have touched her, lest he should soil his immaculate white, which had been especially for the wedding reception to follow the ceremony at the church.

THE END

Do As You Please



S AID the animals once, "We are tired of man; He's a trouble and worry and tease; We will just take a trip, and go sailing away To the county of Do As You Please."

So they sailed away in a steamer so grand, With their luggage and children and wives; The funniest folks in the funniest clothes You ever did see in your lives.

But they were so merry that none of them cared, And they laughed and ate cocoanut ice, And jam and bananas and lettuce and hay, And everything else that is nice.

And at sunset they came to a beautiful land, Where they hoped to live happy and free;

But they rushed for the shore in such desperate haste That some of them fell in the sea!

Poor Bunny O'Bottail and Tortoise MacSlow Had a ducking, I grieve to relate, While Sir Monkey escaped by the tip of his tail And the presence of mind of his mate.

And the Goat kicked the Duck, and the Baby Seal squealed, And the Sea Serpent savagely hissed, For, somehow, just doing the things that they pleased Seemed to give all their tempers a twist.

So the very next morning, the very first thing, They all bunched back to the ship, And came back with delight to their homes and to men, And have never since been on a trip. E. D. F.

Polly Evans' Puzzles and Problems

HERE is something unique. Have you boys and girls ever seen pictures in a map? Italy, for instance, looks like a boot, you know, and Japan does not look unlike a dragon.

See if you can make out this map puzzle.

Hidden Flower. Can you find the flower hidden in the following sentence: "Sometimes we have to go far, but usually find spring beauties in the woods near home."

Buried Places. The name of a place is buried in each of the following four sentences. Can you discover them? We had supper upstairs.

Word Square. Write down the four words defined as follows, in a column. 1. A sea animal good to eat. 2. A flower. 3. A continent. 4. An and.

Reheadings. Rehead something that tells from the sky and leave at the present time.

Riddle. Three little hawks stood in a row, And each little hawk had three little maws.

Conundrums. 1. Why doesn't the man in the moon marry? 2. When was Pharaoh's daughter a speculator?

What Word? Ask your friends the following ten questions and see if they can give an answer to each that begins with the letters "heart":

Drop-Letter Puzzles. Supply the missing letters and find the names of seven rivers.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles. Transportation. Vell-e-vil, vile, Levi, live.

Arithmetical Puzzles. James took 58 pigs. 1/2 of them and half a pig equals \$35.00.

Riddle. It is a jolly, noisy game, and must be played on level ground.

Can You Tell? 1. Anna. 2. Eve. 3. Nun. 4. Madam. 5. bib. 6. gig. 7. level. 8. ewe. 9. nose. 10. eve. 11. pop. 12. pup. 13. pig. 14. eye. 15. tenet. 16. peep. 17. deed.

Conundrums. 1. Because both have branches. 2. Because both are full of leaves. 3. Both have scales.

Polly Evans' Puzzle. The prisoner's keeper is shown in this picture.

Peter's Lost Whiskers

T HE candle was alone on the table except for the candle-stick, which did not count, for it was made of tin and had no feelings.

Presently she became aware of a little head poking over the edge of the table.

It was a mouse, and if there was anything in all the world she hated, it was a mouse. For here she was, fixed tight in a candlestick, and quite unable to run away!

Then, to her horror, another mouse appeared, just like the first, only much smaller.

"Come along, Timmy," squeaked the first mouse, "here is a candle—the best eating in the world. We are in luck!"

Now Peter was a mischievous fellow, and even cruel, for he heartlessly undertook to make "game" of his little brother.

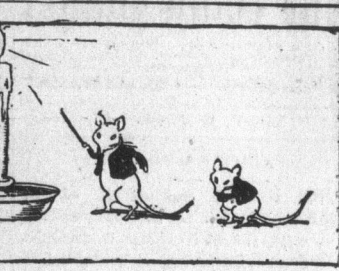
"Oh, that," he replied, "that's the best part of all. Mum! it does taste good—and smell good! Just climb up and get a sniff of it, Timmy." (For he thought it would be such fun to see Timmy burn his poor little nose.)

"Fuh-uh!" muttered Timmy, shaking his head. "I'd rather not. Peter's got to look at something else. Cheese is awfully good. Let's find some."

"No, sir!" exclaimed Peter. "I'll not go near that candle. It's too hot. I'm afraid of a candle. Why, you baby! Go back home to mother and the goat!"

This cut Timmy's pride to the quick, and without a moment's hesitation he leaped up and began working his stick. Then he began crawling the way slowly up the candle, drawing nearer and nearer to the bright, yellow flame.

But his weight was more than the candlestick could bear, and he fell. So, before Timmy could quite reach the top, Miss Candle fainted "dead away," and fell—where do you suppose?



pose? Why, right on top of snickering Peter!

Yes, squarely on top of Peter, who had been so busy stuffing his mouth with a handkerchief to keep from laughing aloud that he had not noticed Miss Candle's collapse.

Ugh! how the hot grease sizzled down his neck and scorched his back all the way down to his tail! How it singed his two dinky ears and alas!—worst calamity of all—burnt his beautiful whiskers all away, down to the very last hair!

And how he squeaked! and how little Timmy squeaked! for Timmy was horribly frightened, thinking wicked Miss Candle was about to eat his big brother up.

You can imagine how happy, how very happy and thankful they both were to see home again, and how humble Peter was!

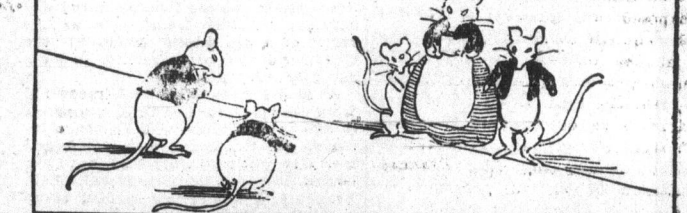
At first Mrs. Mouse who was standing at the door, looked very much frightened, for she had heard the awful squeals in the distance and had thought that a cat had surely got them.

But when she heard Peter's tale of woe, her fright turned to anger. "Ah, you bad boy!" said she, "so you are suffering precisely what you meant poor little Timmy should suffer through your cruel jest. Well, you are being well punished, so I shall not add any punishment."

Peter's whiskers were never beautiful again, and his little coat was ruined. And—just think of it!—he had to creep shame-facedly about the house in his mother's dressing gown until she could afford to buy him a neat little kimono for his convalescence.

And he had to stand a lot of fun being poked at him by his brothers and sisters and cousins, who, as it was a pretty good joke on Peter that the tables should have been so neatly turned on him instead of on innocent little Timmy.

Peter has made up his mind never again to attempt a practical joke on anybody. S. B.



Jolly Outdoor Games

O F COURSE, you boys and girls all know how to play jackstones. But you may not know all the games that can be played with jackstones.

Do you know "Cats in the Well," for instance? It is played in the following fashion: Roll the jacks from the hand to the ground; these are the cats.

Then place your left hand near them, with the first lightly closed, the thumb and first finger forming the opening to one well.

Jack may now be thrown up, and while he is in the air, one of the four cats on the ground must be picked up and put in the well.

Repeat the operation with the second, third and fourth cats until all have been dropped in the well. The left hand may now be taken away, leaving the dead cats in a bunch.

Now Jack may be tossed up, and time all four cats must be picked up before Jack comes down.

Here is a game played with a ball, called "Black Baby." Do you know it?

It is a jolly, noisy game, and must be played on level ground.

Make holes, one for each player, about three feet apart and all in a line. Each boy must stand by and guard his particular hole, while the ball at one end tries to roll the ball over a common hollow India-rubber ball or a soft yarn ball, covered with leather, slowly along the line of the holes, so that it will drop into the hole at the extreme other end.

If he succeeds, then the boy at the other end tries to roll it back to him in the same manner.

But this cannot go on very long without the ball falling to go the full length of the line and dropping into one of the many holes between ends.

As soon as this happens, all the players except the one who guards the hole holding the ball scamper away for dear life, crying "Black baby! black baby!" while the boy who guard snatches the ball up and "fires" it as hard as he can at the beginning of a scuffle he can come nearest to hitting.

One shoulder as far as he can behind him. Then he must bend his back, resting his head against his feet, while all the other boys take turns pelting him with the ball, throwing it from the spot where it landed after he threw it over his shoulder.

If any boy misses his back, then he can seize the ball and pelt the miser.

The Noble Lie. True worth is in being, not seeing; In doing each day that goes by Some little good—not for the sake Of great things to do by-and-by.

For whatever men say in blindness, And spite of the fanciful of youth, There's nothing so kindly as kindness, And nothing so royal as truth.

We got back our mate as we measure; We cannot do wrong as we feel. We can give pain and gain pleasure For justice avenges each slight.

The air for the wings of the sparrow, The bush for the robin and wren, But always the path that is narrow And straight for the children of men.

Ten Little Servants. TEN trusty servants, Helping us all day, Ten little servants, Never wish pay.

When you are sleepy, Lay help you to bed, In summer they are white, And in winter are red.

They put on your shoes, And also your hat, They buckle your skates And do this and that.

Can you guess the name Of this good little band?

Rats That Eat Crocodiles. SEEING that a crocodile lays upward of twenty eggs, it seems wonderful that in regions like the Upper Nile these big and savage reptiles do not increase to such an extent as to become masters of the country around the river. Fortunately, a sort of swamp rat has found that crocodile eggs are good to eat, so eats them up from the mound in which the parent had buried them to hatch and devour them by the dozen.

Buffalo Devoured by Insects. A SINGLE wood-ant has been seen to attack and kill a caterpillar which marches through the forest in solid columns hundreds of yards wide. They stop at nothing. Whatever is in their way is covered with savage insects, whose powerful jaws bite like fire. A buffalo has been found devoured and skeletonized by these relentless insects.