Little Miss Golden's Astonishing Exploit with a Cleveland Burglar

SOME dozen years ago Frances Hodgson Burnett published the little tale called "Editha's Burglar," It had a tremendous success among the wisest critics in the world, the children for whom it was written. Yet some people said the charming story was impossible.

They complained that the little girl was unreal, and the burglar, too. They may be interested to know that in Cleveland, just recently, the tale of her imagination was paralleled in real life; more than paralleled, in fact. The "Editha" of Cleveland, Ohio, reformed two burglars in a single night, induced them to relinquish all their plunder, and even to pay damages for a broken lamp shade. Each is, induced, a charming story, but once again the narrative of actual fact, of real happening in real life, has exceeded the imagination of the novelist.



HE is just an ordinary, well educated, well brought up little girl of nine. If she had ever had any special knowledge about burglars, no one suspected it. experience, which has subjected her to much questioning,

she says she knew there were bad men in the world who took things from other people, and good men who had things and didn't need to take them. So that shows she had given the matter some thought.

Her bed time came around on a certain evening just recently, after she had seen her mamma and papa off to a reception.

"Take care of the house, Bert," her father says he called out. And the burden of it rested no heavier than he had intended. The servant, who had remained with her half an hour later than usual, had stolen off to her own-quarters when suddenly Roberta stirred in her sleep. She wondered at first if it were her mother and father coming in had awakened her. She listened. Somehow it didn't seem like them.

Then she seemed to hear her father's voice saying; "Take care of the house, Bert."

The little girl made a bound and stood in the middle of the She crept to her door and opened it softly. She had been