

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

"YOU ARE VERY WELCOME."

"We're going to have a dance," said the Mountain Fairies to Lady Gray Cloud, "and so we would like to ask a favor of you."

"We would be glad if you didn't go to have dinner with the King of the Clouds and his family until a little later this afternoon."

"We're sure he wouldn't mind dining a little bit later this evening."

"I'll gladly do as you ask," said Lady Gray Cloud, "if you will let me watch your party. I will not speak to the King of the Clouds, so you needn't worry. There will be no rain until your party is over. I will see to that."

"Oh, thank you, thank you," said the Mountain Fairies.

"You are very welcome," said Lady Gray Cloud.

"It is so lovely up here," said the Mountain Fairies. "Down below it is so much later in the season than it is up here. Flowers are beginning to look like autumn down there and up here it still looks so summery."

"That is always the way it is up here," said Lady Gray Cloud. "The Mountain King likes to have things later up here. The whole reason is that he is so fond of the Seasons that he can't bear to let them go and so he begs them to stay and stay, and so every season is a bit late."

"But, of course, you know all that," said Lady Gray Cloud after a moment.

"Yes, we know that," said the Mountain Fairies. "but we have been visiting our relatives, the Woodland Fairies, who live down at the foot of the mountain, and so we notice the change. Of course, there is a difference in the air, too."

"Of course, that accounts for it, too; but, then, as you say, the Moun-



"You Are Very Welcome."

tain King does urge the Seasons to stay as late as they possibly can and they simply cannot refuse him.

"When we were down in the woods, we saw some lovely plants with purple flowers, one flower which was hidden for its own pleasure and one which was shown to the world."

"Then, too, we saw some ferns which said their relatives lived in an apartment, for some little girl had told them she had seen some of their relatives, but then she told them that these fern relatives were very well treated."

"She said that they were put out on the fire escape every rainy day and that they did enjoy the change from the hot apartment."

"The little girl also said that she was so happy now that she didn't have to pay any attention to her teacher's watch."

"She said her teacher's watch was always absolutely right, and when she thought she was only a few minutes late, her teacher's watch showed that she was later, for no one could make that watch change from doing right and keeping right on time!"

"She said it was now vacation time so that she didn't have to think of that watch which she really thought was very unkind."

"Oh, we had a very good time visiting our Woodland Cousins, but now we are back on our Mountain Home and it is always nice to get home."

"And we must begin our dance soon, for otherwise we'll use up all the time in talking."

So the Mountain Fairies danced and danced, and after they had danced a long time they said:

"Now we are going to have our refreshments under yonder big tree, so if you like, Lady Gray Cloud, why don't you dine with the King of the Clouds now?"

So Lady Gray Cloud dined with the King of the Clouds and his family and there was much merry-making and such laughter up on top of the Mountain among the Mountain Fairies that the Rainbow came out to see what was going on.

Then another Rainbow came, too, and the double Rainbow was seen by the earth people as it stretched across a beautiful lake and each end bent down to the water and told the water what was going on up on the Mountain Top, and how Mr. Sun and the King of the Clouds and Lady Gray Cloud were all laughing together.

HOW

FRENCH PHYSICIAN ENDELS WOMAN'S LONG TRANCE.

The remarkable case of a woman who remained in a trance five years, and the unusual methods by which she was restored to normalcy, were related recently by Dr. Pierre Janet, leading French neurologist, at the annual meeting of the American Neurological Association. This was the first time that Doctor Janet had made public the unusual case, which was extremely interesting to the neurologists because of the extraordinary period in which the woman was apparently unconscious.

Doctor Janet said that the patient, a woman of twenty-one, had first had lapses of memory when she was thirteen, but had quickly recovered from them. During the war she suddenly became unconscious. Forced feeding was restored to and for many months her mental faculties were apparently dormant.

Once the hospital in which she was lying was bombed by German airplanes, and a bomb exploding just outside the window did not cause her to move a muscle. Doctor Janet was finally able to hypnotize the patient and learned that she had subconsciously retained mental impressions of some of the incidents of the hospital.

Later she was taught to eat by leaving food beside her bed at night. In the end Doctor Janet said, he re-established the patient's connection with the outside world by establishing a system of clandestine correspondence with her. Letters, Doctor Janet said, which he left for the woman were soon answered with regularity.

From this time, he said, she began to take an interest in outside affairs, and in a comparatively short period she regained apparently complete mental control of herself. She is now, Doctor Janet said, in apparent good mental and physical health.

UTILIZES ITS STORED ENERGY

How the Camel is Enabled to Go With out Food for Comparatively Lengthy Periods.

Popular notion has it that the camel can go for weeks without water; but this is an exaggeration, and the camel's powers of endurance are far greater in regard to food than in regard to drink, writes Lieutenant Burnes in Chamber's Journal.

A camel can continue without drinking for about four days; then, if it cannot obtain drink, it pines and dies. It may not last as long if the heat is great. This power of endurance lies in the peculiar formation of the second stomach, which is lined with cells in which the camel stores his water and utilizes it when necessary. This storehouse of water is known to Arabs, who, if they are in danger of dying from thirst, often kill the beast and thus save their own lives.

The camel can endure longer without food than without drink. His hump is composed entirely of fat which he has stored away. If the time is such that he cannot obtain nourishment, he draws on this storehouse of energizing fat. After a long journey, a camel's hump is very perceptibly smaller, sometimes vanishing entirely. But as soon as food is again taken into the stomach the hump again becomes the storehouse of fat for use when another emergency shall arise.

How Cobwebs Foretell Weather.

"Cobwebs in the grass prophesy fine weather." How many times we have heard that, and, hoping for a pleasant day after a storm, have looked eagerly in the morning for spiders' webs in the wet grass? If they are there, we may feel confident that the day will be fair, for the spider is an excellent weather prophet.

Henri Fabre, the wonderful old man who found out so many of the secrets of insects and their kin, tells us that the threads of the spider's web used for catching its prey are made useless by too much dampness. These threads, so tiny as to be almost invisible, are really hollow tubes filled with a sticky fluid which oozes through the walls and holds whatever touches the thread. This fluid readily absorbs the moisture from the air and would soon lose its sticky nature in the rain or fog. So the wise spider, loath to waste precious material, waits until the wet weather is virtually over before weaving the ensnaring threads. How it knows what the weather is to be is still one of the mysteries.—St. Nicholas.

Why People Laugh.

Certain things in the world, whether they are funny, ludicrous, or things that produce the laughing effect, cause the brain to work certain muscles and nerves in a combination that produces a laugh. It is like a musical instrument. When a combination of notes is struck, it produces sad or joyful tones. In the same way, the impression sent to the brain will start the proper combination and instantly the brain sends out the "laugh" order. Some things make some people laugh, while they do not affect others. That is because our brains are not always the same, in regard to received impressions.

FEET MOST ABUSED MEMBERS

According to English Writer, Only About One-Third of Humanity Walk in Natural Manner.

The human foot is one of the most beautiful and useful instruments ever conceived, but, unfortunately, it is not what a motorist calls "foolproof."

There is a great deal of misunderstanding about our feet. We treat them outrageously, as either custom or fashion may dictate. As a result, about one-third of the population is splay-footed, another third walks like a hen on hot cinders, and the remaining third may be said to walk fairly natural.

The foot has a graceful arch running fore and aft. We take this longitudinal arch, turn the toes outward so that the heels meet at an angle of 45 degrees, and then put all our pressure in a skew direction across the arch. No railway engineer would dream of building a straight arch bridge to carry loads neither across nor along the arch, but irregularly askew over it.

We ought to walk with our great toe pointed straight in the direction of progress, as Indian runners do, and "spring from the great toe." Instead, most of us "take off" in a lumbering sort of way from the ball of the great toe.

The arch of the foot is supported largely by the tendon which runs under the foot to the great toe itself, and this neglect of use renders this tendon weak and lax, and causes depression of the arch. The best care for weak arch is the practice of raising one's self upon the great toe, that is, doing as a penalty exercise what you should have done all along naturally. If you will try when walking to keep the feet straight, and to end each stride with a little "spring" off each big toe alternately, you will be rewarded by finding that progress seems easier, quicker and more buoyant.—London Daily News.

QUALITIES THAT WIN SUCCESS

Probably the Greatest Among Them is That Subtle Something We Know as Personality.

It takes more than mental ability to make a man and more than the qualities that are supposed to make for success itself. It is not so much what a man knows, or his ability in applying it, as it is in what he is himself.

There lurks in some human beings, in overflowing measure, that subtle something termed personality which is likely to carry them much farther than anything else. Probably character, courage and dependability are the three great assets. Theodore Roosevelt in his own biography writes of the two kinds of success, the one being the result of natural gifts, the other being acquired slowly, and adds: "I need hardly say that all the successes I have ever won have been of the second type. I never won anything without hard labor and the exercise of my best judgment and careful planning and working long in advance. I was as a young man at first both nervous, and distrustful of my own prowess. I had to train myself painfully and laboriously not merely as regards my body, but as regards my soul and my spirit."—Exchange.

City Largely Built on Piles.

A considerable part of the foundations of the city of Venice rests on piles that were driven into the muddy shallows of the Adriatic more than 1,000 years ago. The tallest structure of the city for many years was the campanile or bell tower of St. Mark's cathedral. It was a massive structure of brick which rose to a height of 325 feet, and the piles for its foundation were driven in the year 874. The first campanile was built in 900. In 1329 the foundation was enlarged by driving more piles, and the tower was rebuilt. In 1512 an earthquake brought it tumbling down, but a new campanile was immediately erected. This fell July 14, 1902, owing to the gradual failure of the foundation. New piles were then driven and a new campanile was erected in 1905 on a reinforced concrete foundation.

Ancient Navigators.

The origin of the art of navigation is lost in antiquity, but it is known that it was practiced with considerable skill by the ancient Egyptians and the Phoenicians. From the beginning of the historic period Tyre was the chief city of the Phoenicians, and the enterprise of that people was, from their situation, specially directed to the sea, and they pushed their commerce on it with a spirit and daring which, considering their opportunities, has never been surpassed. They are the first who are known to have steered by the observation of the stars, and who could thus venture out to sea. They ultimately adopted two distinct kinds of vessels, the galleis or merchant vessel, with a deep hold adapted for storage, and the bireme or ship of war.

Armenian Literature.

Prior to the Fifteenth century Armenia's literature is entirely in the form of religious verse and prose. The record of secular events is entirely in her songs. The desire for freedom and patriotism is the theme of her many old songs, just as her modern music is the expression of intense struggle against oppression. The period of national greatness, when as a nation Armenia was free and prosperous, is told in songs sung by shepherds, and at firesides.

The Scrap Book

METHOD IN HIS SOLICITUDE

As the Poet Longfellow Has Said, "The Thoughts of Youth Are Long, Long Thoughts."

Little Billy, being at the seaside, was taken ill, and confined to his bed for a day. A timid caller came to inquire, a small boy unknown at the house, evidently some playmate of the sands.



Little Billy's mother was greatly touched, and praised the caller, kissed him for his thoughtful attention, and gave him chocolate. Billy's playmate then backed nervously down the steps, gathering courage as he went for a final inquiry. "If Billy dies," he said, "can I have his scooter?"

In the "Good Old Times."

As far back as 100 years ago they had in the state of Ohio a farmers' co-operative organization in Licking county. Prices paid by this organization ran thus: Wheat, 25 cents a bushel; oats, 12 1/2 cents; corn, 12 cents; potatoes, 12 1/2 cents; flour, \$1 per hundred; chickens, 37 cents a dozen; eggs, 3 1/2 cents, and maple sirup, 6 cents a gallon. However, these values were only allowed when articles were taken in exchange for products. The figures were taken from old records secured by the Ohio experiment station. Just think of selling a dozen chickens for 37 cents! Yum, yum! And eggs at 3 1/2 cents a dozen. Gewhitticker! Oats at 12 1/2 cents a bushel wasn't a very low price when a neighbor is taken of the fact that in 1896, when the free silver agitation was at its height, oats sold in Indiana at 10 cents a bushel.—Indianapolis Star.

Preventing Accidents.

In the last five years the executives of American industry have become thoroughly convinced of the value of organized accident prevention, some because of the dollars-and-cents possibilities, others because they hated to see their men killed or injured. Even today discoveries are being made in the science of accident prevention. Within the last year, for instance, there has been enunciation of the principle that every accident is the symptom of an inefficiency; that everything which is really efficient is safe, and that every machine or process which is really safe is efficient.—Melville Nix, in the Nation's Business.

Chinese Shoes.

Making shoes is the interminable task of Chinese women, from youth to old age. Travelers see them busy in every moment, when necessity does not require attention to some other work, plying the threads back and forth, in and out, in their endless effort to keep the men of their household supplied with footwear. Where there is a surplus, the shoes are sold to the shops. Only cloth and paper are used. The thickness of the soles, of alternating layers of cloth and paper held together by paste, often indicate in variations of from one-half to two inches, the wealth of the wearers. The shoes are noiseless and comfortable, but on rainy days China stays indoors because the shoes readily absorb water. The women make their own tiny shoes in the seclusion of their quarters, even the husband being forbidden to watch their manufacture.

Buffalo Bill's Quick Wit.

Col. William F. Cody, while traveling in Europe in 1891 with his Wild West show, was on quite intimate terms with royalty. On Buffalo Bill's terms with royalty. Emperor William advent into Berlin Emperor William was entertaining three kings of smaller German powers. One feature of the Wild West performance was the exhibition of an antiquated Deadwood coach, containing passengers who were attacked by Indians and rescued by cowboys. The Kaiser asked that he and his guests be allowed to ride in this vehicle during a performance, and of course the request was granted. After the usual attack and rescue the emperor remarked: "Colonel Cody, I don't suppose this is the first time that you have held four kings?"

Has Surplus of Stomachs.

Two heads may be better than one, but a pair of stomachs is too much and so, when an eight-year-old girl of Bristol, Wis., complained for a year of stomach aches in her breast, the doctor investigated and discovered the second digestive apparatus right where the child claimed the pain originated. After an operation the girl is getting along nicely at her home.—Exchange.

Strange Playmates.

Two odd playmates were noticed by a farmer in New Brunswick. The farmer had a cat that had made friends with a ground squirrel. They played around the fields and ran up and down the woodbine on the house. They were playmates until the cat got killed, and then the squirrel disappeared.

WORSE THAN ANY HURRICANE

Arabian Desert Storm Obscures the Sun—Bitter Cold is Followed by Intense Heat.

In the World's Work Thomas E. Lawrence describes the action of a desert storm as follows:

"There had been long rolls of thunder all morning in the hills, and the two peaks of Serd and Jasim were wrapped in folds of dark blue and yellow vapor that looked motionless and substantial. A few minutes after we had marched again, I looked back at them, and noticed that part of the yellow cloud off Serd was coming slowly in our direction, against the wind, raising scores of dust devils before its feet. The cloud was nearly as high as the hill, and as it approached it put out two dust-spouts, tight and symmetrical columns like chimneys, one on the right and one on the left of its front."

"When it got nearer, the wind, which had been scorching our faces with its hot breathing, changed suddenly, and blew bitter cold and damp upon our backs. It also increased greatly in violence, and at the same moment the sun disappeared, blotted out by thick mists of yellow air over our heads. We stood in a horrible faint light, ochre-colored and fitful. The brown wall of cloud from the hills was now very near, rushing changelessly toward us, making a loud grinding sound, wrapping us in a blanket of dust, with large stinging grains of sand in it, twisting and turning in most violent eddies, and meanwhile advancing eastward at the speed of a strong gale."

OLD WAYS OF TELLING TIME

Early Methods Were Primitive, but Some Sort of Reckoning Always Has Been Kept.

Today when we glance at our watches and ascertain to the second the correct time, we do not stop to think of the first awkward methods used by primitive man. In the earliest days, man divided the time into two periods, the day and the night. The day was then separated into sunrise, noonday and sunset, and then the morning and afternoon were further divided by the length and position of the shadows. Our first sundial was a stick set upright in the ground and the time was told by the length and position of the shadows. Nearly all ancient peoples of the world had sundials and with them the time was told to the hour and the minute. The Chinese had them, the Romans set up tall shadow columns with officers to watch them and report hourly on the length of the shadows. Even in the Middle Ages the sundial was still used by those poor people who could not afford such luxuries as water clocks or hour glasses.

A Lovers' Quarrel.

They stood beneath the stars, the silence of the night being only broken by the intensified sound of two hearts beating as one.

For a moment he withdrew his gaze from the dazzling depths of her eyes to the diamond-studded shirt front of the sky.

"Is that Mars?" he whispered, as he slipped his arm around her small, slim waist, and gazed upon a glittering orb in the heavenly dome.

"No, it isn't," she exclaimed angrily, jerking herself free of his embrace. "It's mine, and if you can't tell the difference between my waist and mother's after you've been courting me for eight years, well, you—"

Her voice broke, and her head fell forward upon her arm—"We had better part!"

It is pleasing to report that the matter was amicably adjusted before anything more serious resulted.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Unearthly Music.

Of Coleridge and "Kubla Khan" the following strange story is told. The poet had fallen asleep in his chair after reading the following lines in Purchas's "Pilgrimage": "Here the Khan Kubla commanded a palace to be built and a stately garden thereunto; and thus ten miles of fertile ground were inclosed with a wall."

"In my sleep," he said, "I dreamed two hundred lines of beautiful poetry. The images rose up before me without any sensation or consciousness on my part. When I awoke the lines were vivid in my memory, and I began to write them."

As ill-luck would have it, however, a friend called to see him before he had completed his task; and when, an hour later, he sat down to continue his work his memory was a blank. His wonderful dream-poem was thus lost to the world.

Solve Commuting Problem.

Residents of Kalabagh, on the Indus river in India, have solved the problem of commuting between their homes and the valley, three miles up stream, where they till a very fertile soil. The village is in a desert, except for this small valley.

In the morning the villagers walk to the valley, but in the evening they inflate goatskin bags which each man carries, and wade out into the swift stream of the river. This carries them rapidly down stream, and steering with their hands they can reach the bank just outside the small, mud-walled houses in which they live.

ENGINE OF PUBLIC SERVICE

Newspaper Today Not, as of Old, the Mouthpiece of Any Individual or Party.

Not so many years ago a newspaper was a printing press surrounded by a group of individuals chiefly concerned in getting their own private theories or doctrines before their readers.

Today the newspaper is an engine of public service. Its success financially and morally is measured by the degree in which it supports not a party but the people.

Those today who have a Twentieth century ideal of achievement separate the newspaper from the individual and make it first and foremost an organ of public service built by the people for the people. The journal which most nearly fulfills its highest purpose is that which is indistinguishable in policy from the natural trend of progress and march of liberty and free thought.

Political prizes were the aims of the old-time editor. His policies were based on his own party interests and he discussed every public question with a ferocity and partisanship proportionate to the reward he expected to get out of it.

The establishment of an institution, a living thing, which represents the public interest and nothing else—that should be the ideal of the editor.

It is this ideal which has made newspapermen a priesthood and has separated them—some of them—from politics. For this age is not a materialistic age—in spite of opinion to the contrary.—Vancouver Sun.

MEANT "DIVISION WITH KING"

"Royalties" in Old Days Signified Something Altogether Different From Meaning Today.

Recipients of royalties from books, patents, mines or any other thing may claim kin with kings, etymologically speaking, at least, for a royalty represented originally the king's portion of the profits of a venture.

The word entered England from France, and was sometimes called a "seignorage." The king of England at the time was the actual possessor of all land in the domain, as he is only nominally today. All mines that were worked, all lands that were tilled, directly or indirectly paid tribute to him. He possessed a similar power, though less clearly understood, over printing and inventions.

The payment of a royalty to an author, inventor or other persons today is recognition of the ownership of the recipient to the basic right in the thing worked or produced. The publisher, manufacturer or operator may have, and usually does have, the heaviest investment, but the man who gets the royalty is the man who holds possession in fee simple, subject to what contracts he may make with those associated with him in the development or distribution of his property.

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"No, your majesty," replied the scout, "you are right, but it is the first occasion that I ever held four kings and the royal joker at the same time."

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