

# The TALE of KIDDIE KATYDD

By Arthur Scott Bailey

## A GREAT SECRET

WHOEVER Katy was, and whatever she might have done, nobody in Pleasant Valley knew anything about her except Kiddie Katydid and his numerous and noisy family.

To be sure, many of the wild folk—and the people in the farmhouse, too remembered hearing her name mentioned the year before.

But they had quite forgotten about her, until August came and Kiddie



Had the Best Time When Making the Most Noise.

and his relations brought her to their minds once more.

Each night the Katydid's rasping chant was repeated again and again: Katy did, Katy did; she did, she did! But since in any crowd there are always a few that want to be different from the rest, now and then some member of Kiddie's clan insisted that Katy didn't—somehow in this fashion: Katy did, Katy did; she did, she didn't!

However, there were always so many others to drown any such puzzling statement with their shrill clamor that Katy really did do it (whatever it was!) that nobody paid much attention to those who didn't agree.

On warm, dry, midsummer nights the Katydid's all made a terrific racket. But there wasn't one of them that outdid Kiddie. He always had the best time when he was making the most noise. And since he liked to station himself in a tree near Farmer Green's house, his uproar often rose plainly above that of the other Katydid's.

Lying in bed in his little room under the eaves, Johnnie Green sometimes wished that Kiddie would keep quiet long enough to let him go to sleep in peace.

To be sure, the balmy breezes wafted many other night sounds

through Johnnie's open window. From nearby came Chirpy Cricket's cheerful piping. And in the distant swamp the musical Frog family held a singing party every evening. Johnnie Green liked to hear them. But he objected strongly to the weird hooting and horrid laughter of Solomon Owl, who left the hemlock woods after dark to hunt for field mice.

As for Kiddie Katydid, he paid little attention to any other of the night cries. No matter what anybody else said, he solemnly hurred back at him that never-ending refrain, Katy did, Katy did; she did, she did!

You would have thought, if you had heard Kiddie, that somebody had disputed his statement. But such was not the case at all. Since no one except the Katydid's knew anything about the mysterious Katy, nobody was able to say truthfully that she didn't do it. In fact, the whole affair was a great secret, so far as outsiders were concerned. And one night Johnnie Green even thrust his head out of the window and cried impatiently: "All right! All right!! I admit that Katy did it. And now do please keep still!"

Of course, his plea failed to silence Kiddie Katydid. But it relieved John-

## Mae Busch



Here is the popular "movie" star with a Buster Brown bob, in her latest picture, Miss Busch was born in Melbourne, Australia. After attending St. Elizabeth's convent, Madison, N. J., she starred in vaudeville before entering pictures. She has black hair and gray eyes.

nie Green's mind and made him feel better, anyhow.

Kiddie told his own people about Johnnie's outburst. And they all agreed that it was a rude thing to do.

"Doesn't he know," they asked, "that the night belongs to us?"

(© by Grosset & Dunlap)

# THE WHY of SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

## TOUCHING FOR WARTS

IN A BIG bank, in a big eastern city, there is a porter who has a reputation all through local banking circles of being able to cure warts by "touching" them.

Now and then is found a man who is thought to possess the same curative powers of touch which are accredited to the bank porter of the big city. It appears as if to certain humble individuals had descended the miraculous powers which formerly, and for many centuries, were supposed to be possessed by the kings of France and England—especially of England—when they "touched for the king's evil," otherwise scrofula. The custom of "touching for the king's evil" in England can be traced back to Edward the Confessor definitely, and is probably of a much older date. It was continued by the British monarchs up to and during the reign of Queen Anne and the ritual for the "touching" was retained in the English Prayer Book until well toward the middle of the Nineteenth century.

The "touching" of the bank porter and his congeners is apparently an echo of this old-time royal practice; upon investigating the methods of the porter in effecting his "cure" it was

found that his "touching" consisted in rubbing the warts with his fingers from right to left—or sunwise, which action clearly indicates a survival of sun-worship. The chief value of a study of modern superstition is in patching out our imperfect knowledge of the past, says Maspero, and as in the touching of the bank porter for warts there is clearly a lingering remnant of sun-worship; "the facts point to a similar origin for the royal touching for the king's evil."

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# AN ABBREVIATED STORY

## TALKING LADIES

"WHAT do the Earthwomen talk about?" wondered Jazzbo, the man from Mars. "It would be impossible for me truthfully to reflect the life on this planet in my forthcoming book unless I gain an accurate impression of the distinction in the conversations of its various classes of women. I will start at the bottom."

And he betook himself to the poorest section of the great city and he hearkened eagerly as Mrs. Hardist conversed with Mrs. Fernjaw across their mutual back fence.

"I don't know what we're comin' to—a tall, with servants gettin' so impudent and independent," Mrs. Hardist was saying. "Would you believe it, Mrs. Fernjaw, the little hussy says to me only this morning, she says, 'Mrs. Hardist, she says, 'I know Mr. Hardist gets \$4.50 for every 20 bricks he lays now, and I won't come in and help you with the dishes any more for less'n a dollar an evenin'." she says.

"Most interesting," reflected Jazzbo. And he hid himself to Mrs. Van Booster's sumptuous drawing room where an informal tea party was in progress, just in time to hear Mrs. Peyster-Luggs remarking, "Rully, ladies, what the end of it all will be, I rully don't know. My maid Celeste demanded another increase of \$10 a week yesterday, rully."

"Odd, very," thought Jazzbo, and waited himself to a meeting of the Ladies' Browning and Shakespeare club, where Mrs. Highbrow-Specks, the president, was saying, "The situation is one not to be lightly dismissed, you know. My cook gave notice today because I refused to give her \$5 more a week and the use of the automobile."

"I think I'll omit that chapter," said Jazzbo apologetically to himself, and went to take a lesson to change the subject.

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# American Lace Is Crowded to Fore

The hour of triumph for American-made lace has arrived, declares a fashion writer in the New York Times. After long years of endeavor its creators are placing it with confidence before the appraising eyes of the world. Appreciation of its value and its popular demand have been growing steadily, until now imitation lace is relatively more important than real. The "live" market is for lace designed and made by American artists and artisans. American lace manufacturers have lately arranged an exhibition in which the history, the importance and practical possibilities of the fabrics are shown. A direct appeal to women of fashion was accomplished by a rec-

shade of brown satin for a jeune fille dance frock. In another evening gown an ecru "Spanish" lace is combined with jade-green taffeta. Blue bourbon lace is introduced with blue crepe in a smart afternoon gown, and another model of the same sort is made of American black chantilly and printed crepe in black and white and jade green. In a number of the all-over laces and flouncings the design is elaborated by the addition of beads and metal dots, making glistening high lights on the silky, flowered mesh. Tiny bits of embroidery, wee flowers and fancy motifs are introduced in the laces of this type. Still another attractive novelty is the shadow-lace shown in subtly colored effects and in the most lovely ombre tints. A formal dinner gown is built with a clever combination of two kinds of lace, brown chantilly and ecru Spanish, unusual and charming. American "Duchess" lace, all cotton, is made with much skill and is very effective over white taffeta. The narrow laces are much in demand as a dainty finish for collars and sleeves, and for frilly fichus.

## Informal Dress for Interior.

The informal dress for the interior, boudoir coat, breakfast coat or lounging robe, is shown in almost countless styles, in a great variety of goods. Quilted gowns, which came in with the autumn fashions, are successful for wear at home and for traveling. One of these is indispensable on the ship or train in cold weather. Some of the more expensive ones are made of Chinese embroidered silk, or are ornamented in some manner with needlework. Usually the gown is lined with a contrasting color, in striking combinations. All of the handsome dress fabrics, brocaded velvets, satins and chiffons are used for negligees, even the metal brocades, which make the most elaborate models. These materials are in themselves so ornate that no trimming other than a border may be added. For this fur, ostrich and marabout are fashionable.

The very last word in stylish neckwear is a set of collar and cuffs of a metalized brocade, satin or crepe, the pattern being in silver or gilt on a background of rose or blue, yellow, mauve or green. Many lovely ones are black with an embroidered design in metal. The collar is invariably cut in the round flat shape, the cuffs to match, with sometimes a point on the outer edge. These ornamental accessories presuppose a simple one-piece frock of crepe, satin or lightweight wool, which is untrimmed but for the one decorative touch. In accord with this novelty are other collar and cuff sets of Chinese embroidery, of mousseline in different shades worked in petit point or the highly colored European folkcraft. A row of narrow metallic soutache forms the finish for most of this fancy neckwear.

## Large, Floppy Flowers.

A large floppy flower appears to furnish the distinctive touch on many articles of fashionable dress. The newest flower garnitures are enormous roses or almost any other posies in beautifully tinted, metalized gauze. One of these forms a gay garniture for an evening gown, for the collar of a wrap of fur, velours or metal brocade, for a negligee and for any one



White Velvet Gown Depends on Clever Use of Lace.

of several uses in the boudoir. Some of the more chic among the younger women tuck a large flower of this sort on the corner of a pillow, coverlet or on the cushion on the dressing table.

Handbags are shown in novelties that grow more and more attractive. Evening bags are small and dainty and distinctly ornamental, studded with jewels. Some are made of silk heavily embroidered in color, others with a painted motif applied like a tiny medallion, framed in gilt and set with colored stones.

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Christopher Morley in his new story: "There was a swarm of currency in her blood, radiant and quivering." His "warm currency," we presume, is just another way of speaking about her circulating medium.

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## Heavy Penalty

The really painful feature of failure is the effort to win back friends you outgrow on the way up.—Waterbury Democrat.

If your eyes smart or feel swollen, Roman Eye Cream, applied on going to bed, will relieve them by morning. Adv.

How is it a lot of girls who purport to be twenty-five know all the words to "After the Ball" and "White Wings That Never Grow Weary?"

## Oh! Such Relief

"I can't begin to tell how much comfort and relief Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has given me and I have recommended it to many other women who have taken it with the same good results," said Mrs. James Eaves of 119 23rd Ave., Paterson, N. J. "Before I learned of the 'Prescription' I suffered with inward trouble some-thing awful and especially did I suffer during motherhood. After I took the 'Favorite Prescription' I had no trouble at all, was well and strong during three expectant periods, had comparatively no suffering and my children were very healthy and strong."

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# "WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel

## HULDAH

THOUGH some etymologists claim that Huldah, the prophetess of the Old Testament, should not be identified with the Swedish Huld, the evidence seems almost conclusive in favor of the assertion that they are one and the same name in different forms.

The old mythical Holda, or Huld (the faithful or the muffled) was a white spinning lady, who makes her feather bed when it snows. According to the legend, she brings presents at the year's end; rewards good spinners, and punishes idle ones. She is supposed to have a long nose, wear a blue gown and white veil and drive through the fields in a car with driven wheels.

In the Scandinavian countries, where she is very popular, they call her Huld, the propitious. Germany

prefers Holda. Often she is confused with Hilda. Though the latter name has great vogue in England and also in this country, Huldah is equally prevalent. Its Scandinavian ancestry is almost lost sight of here, though it is noticeably more prevalent in Swedish communities, and for some reason has quite a bit of popularity in the South.

Amber is Huldah's talismanic gem. It will protect her from disease and give her great physical strength. Friday is her lucky day and six her lucky number.

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## Materialistic Modern Man

Bishop Walter Taylor Sumner of Oregon, defending the modern girl—Bishop Sumner believes that the modern man, and not the modern girl, is responsible for the petting party, the bared knee, cosmetics, and so on—said at a New Orleans luncheon:

"Modern woman, for all her freedom and frankness, is more spiritual than woman ever was before. Modern man is more materialistic."

"Tell the modern husband that his love is growing cold, and he won't so much as lift his eyes from the comic strip."

"But tell him his dinner is growing cold, and—zip!—he's off for the dining room like a streak of lightning."

## Refurbishing Floors

Varnished floors that have sustained scratches and other marks of rough usage may be made to look quite new by merely touching the spots with a little linseed oil, or, in some cases, varnish, which is to be removed from the surface with a rag. Sandpaper is sometimes necessary, and after all is done apply a coat of good floor varnish.

After a hardwood floor has been renovated and touched up for a few years it will require a more thorough overhauling, by cleaning off with varnish remover and steel wool or steel wire brush and cloth. Clean off clear down to the bare wood and build up anew.

## A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

## DEFIANCE

COME on Black Care! I shall not put you off. Come on and do your worst to me—I'm here. All fearless of your barb and sneering scowl. As long as I've for allies Faith and Cheer.

Come on! I'm ready for you, with no mind To put you by until some other day. I'll take you as you come, whatever your kind, Nor let you wax the stronger for delay.

My weapons are but laughter and belief That I am Master of my Soul's Domain and as its Sovereign Lord and Chief. Not you, and as its Sovereign Lord and Chief. Hold all usurping Woes but rebels vain.

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