

Finds His Stolen Daughter



After a thirty-two-year search for his daughter, kidnaped from him by his former wife in 1895, Francis U. Main, retired farmer of Bartlesville, Okla., found her the other day in Chicago. She is Mrs. Charles Rankin, wife of a Chicago real estate broker.

THE JUMPING MOUSE; STORY FOR KIDDIES

By MARTHA MARTIN

"IT'S not every creature," said Miss Julia Jumping Mouse, "who has a tail which is longer than the body. But such is true of the Jumping Mice family. We have short little bodies, thin and dainty, and we have tails which are still longer and still thinner."

"You speak the truth," said Miss Jennie Jumping Mouse, "though you do express yourself in rather careless fashion. For, from the way you just spoke, one wouldn't be sure whether mice had more than one tail piece."

"Nonsense," said Miss Julia Jumping Mouse, "no one would think we had more than one tail piece, for I never heard of a creature with two tails, and I don't believe others have either."

"Ha, ha," squealed Miss Jennie Jumping Mouse. "That is a good joke. What do you care about a store of knowledge? All you care about is your store of food which you keep in your cheek pouches. Those are what you care about."

"And so do you," answered Miss Julia Jumping Mouse.

"I think," said Miss Jennie Jumping Mouse, "that we go to such fine suit makers. Our suits are simple and modest and quiet in appearance. We like to wear brownish yellowish suits. Now it would be silly and in very bad taste if we adorned our selves with purple and red and orange suits. Much too gay, squeal, squeal."

"I am glad," said Miss Julia Jump-

ing Mouse, "that as a family we like all parts of the country. We're not narrow minded even if we have narrow bodies! How well I remember how my mother used to jump from her nest when anyone frightened her, and would carry us with her. And they tell me I take after her."

"We all take after the Founder of the Jumping Mice family," said Miss Jennie Jumping Mouse.

"And who was he, pray tell?"

"The first Jumping Mouse, of course, you silly mouse," said Miss Jennie Jumping Mouse. "Yes, yes, we're all good jumpers and our long hind legs help us tremendously. But I must not talk to you any more. I have work to do."

"What is your work?" inquired Miss Julia Jumping Mouse, with a grin.

"I must dig a hole. When I have my hole all ready I will put into it some grass so it will be warm."

"There is nothing like a blanket of grass. And near my bedroom I will

the wrong side you need to go into your hole to get some pleasant sleep. It's bedtime for the Jumping Mice family. Good-night, Miss Jennie."

But Miss Jennie Jumping Mouse had already left and had jumped off to bed. "It's high time for me to be getting my Mouse beauty sleep, too," ended Miss Julia to herself as she rubbed her sleepy eyes.

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What We Need

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE rocks were rough, we felt the brambles tear; The sun beat down. The old guide wiped his brow. "We ought to make it in an hour from now," He said, "for all we need to land us there is just some cussin' and a lot of pray'r."

I laughed at that. I hadn't heard That pray'r and "cussin'" mixed so very well; And so I thought my duty was to tell The fellow that his language was absurd, And speak about religion, and the Word.

That's long ago. I walk the city streets, Where spiders lure the young with many a light, Where man's a man by day and brute by night, And chents the law, and blames the law he chents, Makes gold his god, and Babylon repeats.

Yet men shall hear, the hardest hearts must care, My mind beholds another rock strewn path, May we have strength to speak our faith, and wrath, For now we need what once we needed there— A little cussing and a lot of pray'r.

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Napoleon of Average Height

Napoleon Bonaparte, commonly spoken of as an abnormally short man, actually was of about average height. On his deathbed his physician, Anton march, found his measurement to be five feet six and one-half inches. In his prime he was probably taller. His dwarfed appearance was ascribed to his unusually short legs.—Mentor Magazine.



"Yes, Yes, We Are Good Jumpers," Said Jennie Jumping Mouse.

have little holes or rooms where I will keep berries and nuts which may come in handy, too."

"You mean they may come n'mouthy," said Miss Julia Jumping Mouse.

"There is no such word as 'mouthy,'" corrected Miss Jennie Jumping Mouse. "and I do wish, Miss Julia, you would not make up words when you're not in that business."

"If anyone had asked you to make up a dictionary with lots of words and their meanings there might be some excuse, but no one ever has. Fancy anyone saying: 'We're adding to Webster's dictionary, Miss Mouse, and we would be pleased to have your assistance.'"

"Dear me," said Miss Julia, "I can see quite plainly that you need a good sleep. You're getting a little bit cross, just a little bit! Instead of having gotten out of your hole on

SOME SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS TO EAT

Though other curses be more fat, Why should we pine or grieve at that? Ifang sorrow! Care will kill a cat, And therefore let's be merry!"

AT THIS

season of the year one may prepare cakes and cookies which will keep as well as mince meat and plum puddings.

Ice Box Cookies.

Take one cupful each of brown sugar, granulated sugar, butter, and nuts. One teaspoonful of vanilla, two eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful of almond extract and four and one-fourth cupfuls of sifted flour. Mix well, add almonds or pecans, using a few for decorating the top when ready for the pan. Roll up into small round long rolls and set away over night in a cold place to become hard. In the morning cut into thin slices; decorate with the nuts and bake in a hot oven.

Fruit Gelatin Salad.

Dissolve a package of lemon gelatin in a pint of boiling water. While it is cooling prepare diced pineapple, mltaga grapes—removing the seeds and skins—and small sections of orange. Mix the fruit, fill individual molds with the mixture when the gelatin is beginning to thicken. Let harden and serve on a bed of lettuce. Cover with mayonnaise dressing thinned with whipped cream.

Grandmother's Date Cake.

Put half a cupful of butter softened slightly into a mixing bowl, add two

and two-thirds cupfuls of brown sugar, four beaten eggs, one cupful of milk three and one-half cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and nutmeg and one pound of dates, stoned and finely cut. Bake in a tube pan.

Baked Bananas.

From each banana strip the skin and scrape off the stringy portion, leaving the skin around the fruit. Sprinkle over each banana one-half teaspoonful of lemon juice and a tea-

FOR THE GOOSE AND GANDER

By VIOLA BROTHERS SHORE

FOR THE GOOSE—

LEADERSHIP is easier to follow than give. But advice is easier to give than to follow.

Suppose the cuckoos in all the cuckoo clocks in the country was to strike for an eight-hour day?

FOR THE GANDER—

Don't expect a woman to enjoy a practical joke. If it's on somebody else she'll be too tender hearted. And if it's on herself she'll be too vain.

There's three traits you can always count on discoverin' in back of every thing a woman does. The first is vanity. So is the other two.

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spoonful each of butter and sugar creamed together. Place in a granite pan and bake, basting often during fifteen minutes in a hot oven.

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Quality of Your Work and Success

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

INFLUENCE may secure you a job but it is not likely to keep you at your job. Whether or not you are too big for your job or your job is too big for you depends entirely upon yourself and not upon your friends.

Steam in the boiler of an engine will burst the boiler if it does not find an exit. The very day you become too big for your job a larger job will be awaiting you. You will not have to look for it. It will seek you.

The influence of friendship is a very important factor in one's life, but the test of one's capacity to rise in the economic world depends not upon capacity for friendship, but upon the ability to get things done. The final question which determines rewards is not, "Who are you?" but, "What can you do?"

The quality of work done proves one's right to friendship. A friend may help you go the first mile, the remainder of the race you must run yourself. All anyone has the moral right to ask for is the opportunity of a good start. Your first job may be secured for you by your friends, but the quality of your work will secure your second job.

Stand upon your own merit and you will have plenty of friends.

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Amber Known to Eskimos

Amber is a fossilized vegetable resin occurring in small quantities in the more recent geological formations in many parts of the American continent. So far as known it was little used by the Indians, except the Eskimos of Alaska, who made small ornaments of amber. They obtained it chiefly from the alluvium of the Yukon delta.

Sharks Following Ships Means Certain Death

By H. IRVING KING

A SHARK is very unlovely and a very dangerous creature. He looks almost as bad as he is and just to look at him is calculated to give one "the shivers." A sailor is naturally inclined to be superstitious, as are most men who wrest a living by combat with the tremendous forces of nature. Lonely midnight seas, surging under the blows of howling tempest, weird maritime phenomena the thin division between life and death, the insignificance of ship and crew in the vast expanse of sea and sky all help to promote a superstitious turn of mind. So, when, day after day, a wicked fish-hound of a shark with its evil eye follows a ship, sailors can hardly be blamed for seeing in that sinister following an omen of death. Death is naturally associated with a shark anyway. If a sailor should fall overboard he knows that the shark would get him.

Of course what the shark really follows the ship for is the pleasure of feeding on the garbage the cook throws overboard—or if he is lucky a sailor knocked overboard by a slating sail. But no such prosaic explanation as that will satisfy a sailor. No, the shark scents a death on board. It is true that thousands of ships have sailed thousands of miles and many deaths have occurred on board of them and no shark has followed them. Yet sometimes, naturally, when a shark follows a ship a death does occur among the crew. And it takes very little to keep a superstition alive. Truth crushed to earth will rise again but its resilience is nothing compared to that of superstitions.

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Studious Men and Women

By F. A. WALKER

A GREAT many people run down the studios, on the score that it has no bearing on the practical side of life, and in the end brings but little reward.

In a monetary sense, and in special cases this may be true, but if you will watch the studious young men and women, follow them in and out among their pursuits, you will find that the majority of those given to study and close application ultimately command the highest salaries and write their names among the respected and renowned.

The great inventions which we use daily, with seldom a thought of their value to mankind, had their birth in the mind of the studious.



(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The sewing machine, the typewriter the intricate electrical appliances and the automobile, with which we all are more or less familiar, resulted from contemplative study, coupled with tire some days of intensive work.

Our life would be beggarly, indeed without the helpful assistance of brain workers, who, notwithstanding the asperity of inconsiderate critics, are the real world builders.

It is the thoughtful who make life brighter and sweeter for the thoughtless, who habitually run down studiousness like ill-humored courtiers.

The vacant mind wastes its years in ignorance of things which would fill it to repletion and give it value.

Turn where you may, you will find the full, thinking intellect atop of the world driving it to its goal.

Ever pondering, ever reaching out and seeking new methods to substitute for old, the reasoning men and women are easing the burdens of life performing heroic deeds and doing work which insures a livelihood for thousands.

Move along with them. Train your mind each day to open the door into some new realm of thought. Try this for a month and note in the thirty days the improvement in your mental alertness.

Although it may be difficult in the beginning, the effort required to overcome the difficulty will make you strong, generous, great-hearted, self-reliant and fit you to climb the dizzyest elevation in less time than is given now to grumbling and bemoaning your lot.

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Cartoonists in \$500 Prize Contest



The American Tree association has offered a prize of \$500 for cartoons dealing with forestry, forest preservation, and flood control. In this photograph Col. W. B. Greeley, chief of the United States forest service, is shown with pretty girls holding some of the cartoons already entered.

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On the Critics

Harold Bell Wright, the popular novelist, attended a Tucson reception not long since and inspected, with half a dozen other guests, his host's library. It was a large and splendid library; all the books were de luxe editions; and all the pages were uncut. This discovery caused a good deal of mocking laughter, but Mr. Wright held up his hand and said: "Hold on, friends. Don't blame our host. For all we know, he may be a critic."—Exchange.

Tabasco Diet

The way to handle a fire-eater is to make him eat his words and see how he likes scorching his innards. —Farm and Fireside.

When a boy's voice becomes bass, he thinks smoking a cigar makes it more so.

Overnight End Colds

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