

# Sandman Story for Children

## ABOUT DOG HEROES

"I've heard some splendid things about dog heroes lately," said the Sandman, "and of course I want to tell them to both of you."

"Dogs are the best animals in the world," said Nick.

"Oh, yes," said Nancy, "they are without a doubt."

"Well," the Sandman continued, "a horse was suddenly very much frightened."

"The horse was used to automobiles and trolley cars but the horse had not been hearing anything very noisy and suddenly a trolley car came around the corner making a great deal of noise."

"I suppose it is just as it is with people. You know how sometimes a noise will come unexpectedly and we will jump?"

"I think it was much that way with the horse."

"Anyway the horse did jump and then he began to run. Oh, he was frightened and he just had to run—anyway, anywhere. Just so he could run off some of his fear, or run away from it!"

"Sitting in the back of the wagon was a dog. His master was inside one of the shops in the neighborhood."

"As the horse started to run away the dog, with a bound, jumped upon the front seat and grabbed the reins in his mouth. Then he pulled and he jumped back of the seat so he could pull still harder and be able to hold the reins together."

"And the dog brought the horse to a standstill, and about, on the street."

Some people saw it and wrote to the papers and told them of the splendid dog hero who had thought so quickly of the right thing to do at the right time.

"For one never knows just where a runaway horse will run and what will happen."

"But the dog had kept anything from happening and had avoided all danger by being so quick and so brave and so bright."

"Oh, what a wonderful dog," said Nick. "I guess his master was proud of him all right."

"I'm sure of it," said the Sandman.

"Well, he would be a queer master not to be proud of such a dog," said

them at all. He was afraid of them.

"He tried to escape but they held him fast."

"He had dropped the valuables but the collies still held him, as the master had not told them to let go."

"The master sent for a policeman and before long a policeman came."

"And the big burglar gave up stealing for his living after this, for somehow, not only had he been a failure, but he had been made to feel such a worthless wretch of a creature by the two splendid collies who got the better of him."

"And the third dog story I have been saving to tell you was of the little fox terrier who smelled smoke late at night and who awoke every member of a very sleepy family by pulling at the bedding upon each bed until they got up."

"The fire was put out in time but if it had been allowed to get any more headway it would have caught them all."

"And the little dog had saved so many lives! Was it any wonder that he became more of a pet in the family than ever?"

"I should say not," cried Nick, and Nancy added:

"I have always adored fox terriers!"

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"He tried to escape, but they held him fast."

Nancy, and both the Sandman and Nick said:

"That's right!"

"Then," said the Sandman, "I want to tell you this evening, too, of the two collie dogs who caught and held the burglar who was trying to rob their master."

"It was in a big city building and the burglar knew that lots of money was kept there but the burglar did not know that two collie dogs lived in the basement of this building."

"The master had a great deal of room for them there and he had it fixed up very nicely for them and he would take them often into the country for long walks and runs."

"The burglar was leaving with the valuables he had stolen when the master, coming in, saw the burglar."

"He tried to get the valuables away but the burglar was strong and was getting the best of the master when the two collies, hearing the master's voice and knowing it sounded the way it did when the master was distressed, hurried up the stairs."

"Quickly they saw what was happening! Quickly they went after the burglar."

"Now the burglar didn't like these two big collie dogs. No, he didn't like

lemon juice. Mix and chill well before serving.

**Cream Prune Pie.**

Put a cupful of stewed prunes through a sieve, add one cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of cornstarch a third of a cupful sugar, the yolks of two eggs well beaten; mix all together and pour into a pastry-lined pie plate. Add the whites of the egg beaten stiff and bake in a moderate oven.

**Virginia Cakes.**

Cream one-half pound of butter with one-half pound of confectioner's sugar. Add the beaten yolks of six eggs, three-fourths of a pound, or three cupfuls of flour; one teaspoonful each of almond and rose extract. Mix and roll the dough into balls. Press an almond into each and bake in hot oven.

**Sicilian Sorbet.**

Press a can of peaches or an equal amount of fresh ones through a sieve and add one cupful of sugar, two cupfuls of orange juice, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and when well mixed freeze.

**Another Russian Dressing.**

To four tablespoonfuls of mayonnaise add two of whipped cream, one hard cooked egg chopped fine, two tablespoonfuls of chopped chives, parsley and cooked beets, one-half teaspoonful of salt, four tablespoonfuls of chili sauce and a tablespoonful of

**Wild Duck German Style.**

Stew the duck in boiling water to cover until tender. Reserve any surplus liquid, add butter, pepper and salt and brown until well colored. Mix one-half cupful of cream and one-half teaspoonful of thyme for each duck, pour over and steam well covered for fifteen minutes, then serve.

**Veal and Sago Soup.**

Chop fine two and one-half pounds of lean veal. Cover with three quarts of cold water, bring slowly to the simmering point, skimming occasionally; after two hours strain and reheat. Soak one-fourth pound of pearl sago one-half hour in cold water to cover, stir into the hot stock, cook

work were allowed this privilege. It would be a clear case of class regulation, a thing not in accordance with American ideas.

Except in the matter of wearing furs in hot weather, and going without them in cold weather—when the fashions so demand—it must be admitted that women as a general rule display much more sense than men in dressing to suit the season of the year

and the requirements of the hour.

When Dr. Mary Walker became a physician she thought it necessary, in order to live up to the dignity of the profession, to get permission to dress in masculine clothes, and was uncomfortable forever after.

No modern woman would think of doing such a thing.

When women began practicing law in America there was a great commotion among the other attorneys as to whether or not they would wear their hats in court.

They solved the problem by taking them off, though they kept them on when they went to church.

There has been quite a controversy in England as to whether a woman about to be "called to the bar" would wear the horsehair wig affected by the other lawyers.

No doubt if she had her way she would discard the absurd head covering which has made most of the lawyers of the country go bald at an early age.

The fact is that women are much less subject to tradition than men. That is why it is so hard to make rules for them—and expect them to obey them.

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# THE CIVIL JURY

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

IN A recent issue of the Forum there was published an interesting debate on, "Should the civil jury be abolished?" The publication of the article was doubtless suggested by recent court trials in which justice appeared to have been thwarted because of an irresolution jury.

"Many will believe that the jury is an antiquated and cumbersome device," reads the article, "inefficient and uncertain; at its worst, a travesty of justice." "In place of the jury set up a small but scientific tribunal of experts."

"Others will agree," reads the article, "that the technical refinements of judge-made law are to be feared and prefer to purge the jury system of its abuses rather than to abandon it." It is maintained that "The jury system is also wasteful of time, money and human energy. The cost to the state of maintaining the civil courts for a single day often exceeds the entire amount of the verdicts rendered."

Regarding the possibility of a jury being prejudiced the article reads "Most juries are influenced at least in part, by considerations which have no place in the administration of justice. Some are based on ignorant preconceptions of the case—others

suggested by newspaper reports of the trial. Jurors are especially prone to be influenced by striking and spectacular exhibitions staged by counsel, such as the skillful display in the courtroom of hospital coats smelling salts, superfluous crutches and exhibitions of faked injuries such as apparently lame legs or pretended deafness." "Verdicts essentially on just are often the outcome of popular prejudices, religious intolerance, political antipathy, or neighborhood scraps."

In debating this question it should be remembered that the right of trial by jury is a very important element in our democratic system. It is one of the really fine privileges of democracy. If the jury system is at fault, and undoubtedly much can be said in just criticism of it, might the difficulty be not so much the system as its abuse? The mistakes made by a jury are those made by the men and women who compose the jury. So long as men and women who are abundantly capable of doing so, avoid serving on juries, and the task be left to those less capable, we shall continue to debate the question—Should the jury system be abolished? (Copyright)

# "I Had a Bad Attack!"

Says Mr. Gunther:



(Now He's Fit at 64)

"I AM 64 years of age and always physically fit. I never have a cold or suffer pain of any kind and I owe it all to PER-UNA." [Many thousands write grateful letters like this one.] "I had a bad attack of la-grippe which left me in a run-down condition—lost considerable weight—had just about given up hope when a friend advised PER-UNA." [Such good advice has helped many to new health and vigor.] "Since taking it I feel better. Before I had taken a full bottle I began to gain in weight—my appetite was better—I took 4 bottles and was no longer constipated." [Signed: Chas. L. Gunther, Louisville, Ky. Isn't it wonderful to think that PER-UNA is able to give such thorough, immediate relief as this? Get it at your druggist—and get it now—today—why wait?]

It keeps some lazy people busy to invent excuses.



WHAT DR. CALDWELL LEARNED IN 47 YEARS PRACTICE

A physician watched the results of constipation for 47 years, and believed that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, constipation will occur from time to time. Of next importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. Dr. Caldwell always was in favor of getting as close to nature as possible, hence his remedy for constipation, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a mild vegetable compound. It can not harm the system and is not habit forming. Syrup Pepsin is pleasant-tasting, and youngsters love it.

Dr. Caldwell did not approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for anybody's system. In a practice of 47 years he never saw any reason for their use when Syrup Pepsin will empty the bowels just as promptly.

Do not let a day go by without a bowel movement. Do not sit and hope, but go to the nearest druggist and get one of the generous bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

# Are You Ready



# When your Children Cry for It

Baby has little upsets at times. All your care cannot prevent them. But you can be prepared. Then you can do what any experienced nurse would do—what most physicians would tell you to do—give a few drops of plain Castoria. No sooner done than Baby is soothed; relief is just a matter of moments. Yet you have eased your child without use of a single doubtful drug; Castoria is vegetable. So it's safe to use as often as an infant has any little pain you cannot pat away. And it's always ready for the crueler pangs of colic, or constipation or diarrhea; effective, too, for older children. Twenty-five million bottles were bought last year.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

# In Winter

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IF I should think of her asleep Under the snow, then I would weep. Oh, I could think of her and heather Up there upon the hills together, But when the hills are white with snow She has winged far away, I know. Even as birds go southward winging That winter may not stop their singing.

Yet if I thought her soul would leave Her hand forever, I would grieve, I would not hold her in December, But I would have her soul remember Her homeland valleys and her hills. When the green grass the mead fills. When for her step these fields are yearning, Then I would have her come returning.

If I can think that for awhile Her soul takes wings, then I can smile. And watch each morning for the swallow, And buds, and all the things that follow.

Some morning I shall catch a word, A whisper that I had not heard, Shall see a zephyr stir the grasses, And know it is her step that passes. (Copyright)



"There is no use in being too proud," says Meditative Meg. "A million years from now probably the highest form of life will deny it descended from man." (Copyright)

# Good Things to Eat

By NELLIE MAXWELL

"The bravest battle that ever was fought. Shall I tell you where or when? On the maps of the world you will find it not: 'Twas fought by the mothers of men."

HERE is a salad that the children will like as well as the older members of the family:

**California Salad.** Please leaf lettuce on the salad plates and add three preserved figs with some of the sirup. Dry figs may be used, soaking them in orange juice and using the juice to make a sirup. Add a few broken walnut meats and serve with a highly seasoned French dressing.

**Veal and Sago Soup.** Chop fine two and one-half pounds of lean veal. Cover with three quarts of cold water, bring slowly to the simmering point, skimming occasionally; after two hours strain and reheat. Soak one-fourth pound of pearl sago one-half hour in cold water to cover, stir into the hot stock, cook

thirty minutes and add two cupfuls of scalded milk; then pour the mixture slowly over the yolks of four slightly beaten eggs. Season well and serve.

**Wild Duck German Style.** Stew the duck in boiling water to cover until tender. Reserve any surplus liquid, add butter, pepper and salt and brown until well colored. Mix one-half cupful of cream and one-half teaspoonful of thyme for each duck, pour over and steam well covered for fifteen minutes, then serve.

**Another Russian Dressing.** To four tablespoonfuls of mayonnaise add two of whipped cream, one hard cooked egg chopped fine, two tablespoonfuls of chopped chives, parsley and cooked beets, one-half teaspoonful of salt, four tablespoonfuls of chili sauce and a tablespoonful of

# How Should Women Dress for Work?

By F. A. WALKER

ACCORDING to the manager of a women's occupational bureau, many desirable candidates belonging to the gentler sex are rejected by possible employers because they do not dress in a manner suitable for the offices in which they desire to find places.

Foreign visitors have often been surprised at what might be called the American woman's genius for making the most of her clothes.

So, apart from occasional excesses in the matter of puffing and powdering, it looks as if the complaint recently amounted to this: that women who have a profession or a business make the mistake—if mistake it be—of dressing like the other women who do not have to earn a living.

So, according to some, the problem would be solved if the professional or business woman would only adopt "uniform clothes."

These, of course, would be strictly plain, and would afford no opportunity to those who desired to make themselves conspicuous or create a good impression.

It is admitted, on the other hand, that every woman has a right to make herself as attractive as she can.

If only those who did not have to

work were allowed this privilege. It would be a clear case of class regulation, a thing not in accordance with American ideas.

Except in the matter of wearing furs in hot weather, and going without them in cold weather—when the fashions so demand—it must be admitted that women as a general rule display much more sense than men in dressing to suit the season of the year



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# Champion Long-Distance Cow Callers



Here are the world's greatest exponents of the gentle art of cow calling. Left is Mrs. Kate Meyer of Oakland, champion woman caller in the country, whose cow-calling voice can be heard for a mile and a half; and right, Ben F. Howard of Brown's station, Truckee Meadows, Nev., the champion cow-caller—for men or women. He can call for a distance of two miles. They demonstrated their ability at the Pacific Slope Dairy show in Oakland, Calif.