were busy writing verses. They had beard that a little friend of theirs was going to have a birthday and wanted to have some verses for

"She must have verses," said the



Some Verses.

really poets they all tried their best

to take their verses and to let Maggie hear them, and so the Fairles chewed at the ends of their pussy-willow pencils and thought and thought and finally each one had a little verse ready.

The Fairy Queen sent this verse: From one who is Queen of Fairyland I send you this verse today, May you live forever, you dear little

THE WHY of

You're a friend of mine, you jolly wee dear, May you always, always, always be Unless by Fairyland you are near We can't be so joyous, you know, I

This was the verse sent by Fairy Princess Twilight-Bell; When the cool of evening comes
And the sun sinks o'er the West,
And the twilight shadows dance,
We'd like you to be our guest. This was the verse sent by little

offie Elf: Heigh-ho, Maggie, Heigh-ho, Maggie, Heigh-ho, Maggie, That's all I know how to say!

This was Billy Brownie's verse: Old Mother Nature asked me to say That as she moved about your way, She always sent you the sweet scent of the day, For she loves you, she asked me to say

in my lay. This was Bennie Brownie's verse:

Three cheers for Maggie, Three cheers for Maggie, Three cheers for Maggie, She is such a dear, And she, too, is full of cheer. This was Witty Witch's verse; Oh, Maggie loves her eating, She really loves her feed!

But the most amazing thing Is that she really hasn't greed. This was Old Mr. Glant's verse: I am big and Maggie is small, that doesn't make any difference at

For I can look down and at Maggie Hoping she'll look up just once in a

This was Oille Oaf's verse: Maggie, Maggie is full of fun. How on her little feet she can run! But it hasn't kept her from getting fat, me, it hasn't done that! This was the Fairy Wondrous Se-

crets' verse: I know a secret,
But you must know it, too,
It's that all who know Maggie
Just love her through and through,
(Copyright.)

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

REALITY

tire evening's concert gives rise to in-

teresting questions concerning the

cause of the power which the music

had over us. Was it genius? Can it

he attributed to perfection in tech-

nique? Was it the superior instru-

ment used upon this particular occa-

sion, a Stradivarius perhaps? Yes,

that something

more was doubt-

ess and most im-

portant factor.

without which the

other qualifications

would have been

That something

more was Reality.

Two persons at

different times play

upon the same in-

strument, both

reading from the

same sheet of mu-

sic; one moves you.

the other does not.

difference? Reality.

L. A. Barrett What causes the

One appeals to four imagination so

that you are able to feel what he feels,

the other falls to convince you. The

difference again is Reality. Because

Kreisler lived his music it was real,

Only that which is real in the moment

of execution, whether in art, music

or literature, lives. The artificial and

unreal is soon forgotten. Sham and

pretense is shuffled off in the strug-

In the business world, as well as in

the world of art and music, Reality

is a most important asset. Once

it becomes known that you are not on

the level, that you are endeavoring to

sham, that your merchandise if not as

advertised-fallure has already begun.

In salesmanship the agent must him-

self be convinced both of the quality

and need for the merchandise he has

to sell. If he does not believe this he

will not sell his goods. He cannot

convince another of something that is

not real to him. He must first actual-

ly believe as true what he would have

his customer believe. The world of

friendship rests entirely upon reality.

Once you prove yourself false to a

trust or confidence or endeavor to pass

off imitation for reality-the mystic

chord of friendship snaps. The home

is built upon reality. Love is the most

real thing in the world. When love

dles the home is gone. It is impos-

sible to maintain a home upon the

basis of sham, imitation, or pretense.

"That the people want to be fooled"

may serve well enough as a creed for

a circus world, but falls in the mod-

gle. Only the real is permanent.

arren of results.

ence has attained in recent years is reflected in the advertising propaganda we see all around us. We are invariably told that the new toothpaste or the hair tonic comes from the laboratory of the scientists. It is the best that science has to offer. Every manufacturer wants to give the For Meditation

word in scientific efficiency. We literally worship science because of its wide application to prac-tically every phase of human life. Science is popular because it has achieved wonders in the past. The last few years have seen a revolution SITTING under the spell of the muin our mode of living made possible by the application of science.

Lillian Gish

"The Swan" is Lillian Gish's first

talking picture. She is surrounded

by a number of popular players. Miss

Gish is a native of Springfield, Ohio.

She made her debut as an actress at the age of six years. Lillian is 5.4

tall and weighs 110 pounds. Her eyes

are bright blue and she has light hair,

by M. K. THOMSON, Ph. D.

WHY WE WORSHIP

SCIENCE

O UR generation is characterized as the age of science. Science is

more than popular. We worship sci-

The remarkable prestige that sci-

impression that his product is the last

What We Do

Why We Do

Science has fired the imagination with unlimited confidence and expectation. No one would be greatly astonished if some one should discover a means of reaching the moon or even making a round trip to the planet Mars. The land, air and water barriers are being made highways of progress through science. We have ome to believe that science can and

will solve all our problems. Men have always worshiped the forces that helped them to master their environment and to secure the good things of life, health, happiness and success. Science is deified today because it does what the ancient gods were reputed to do, and does it more effectively. It has given the common man more luxury, and it promises to lead him into the promised land or the near future where drudgery and poverty will be practically eliminated. What more could you ask of a deity?

(& by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) SIX CYLINDER..... SENTENCES

No wonder we worship science.

By DR. JOHN W. HOLLAND 000

Disaster lies in wait for the liar. The pure in heart naturally detest everything purient.

Weighty judgment comes alone to those who can wait. Most of our troubles, as well as our colds, are in our heads. To be happy, build something.

A bird sings best when building its nest. Wishing, without working, is like the sweetened foam on top of a soda.

(@ 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)



She's Too Sensible A sensible-looking girl is not as sensible as she looks because a sensible

To thine own self be true; And it must follow, as the night the day. Thou canst not then be false to any man. (@ 1929, Western Newspaper Union.) Largest Cattle Herd

The King ranch, in Texas, has the largest herd of cattle in this country.

ern world of stern realities.

girl has more sense than to look sen-This herd numbers about 100,000. sible.-Judge.

Six years ago, Stanley and Gordon Hunt, now eighteen and fifteen rein Manchester, lows, for 5 cents a and hardy plant business and this year they planted more than 1,000,000 gladiolus bulbs and twenty-five bushels of

bulblets for next year. Their flowegarden, less than an acre six year ago, now covers fifteen acres while the annual net profit from the business

Must Believe in Santa Claus

The man who does not believe to Santa Claus can lay no claim to hav ing an understanding of the heart of

has totaled \$27,505,058 since 1918.

Ginger Ella KITCHEN CABINET

CHAPTER VI-Continued

-13-"You must keep on hoping." pleaded "They like Hiram," continued their

"They evidently want him." "Oh, no," gasped Marjory. "Not Hiram, father. Not in your church." "I like him myself," said her father "Better blm than-some gently.

But Marjory shook her head pas sionately. "No, no," she whispered. "Not in your church." Ginger burried back with the "Dis cipline.

"Find it, Miriam. You're up on indexes."

Miriam deftly turned to the index. referred to section 341, hurried down to paragraph 2, and read aloud.

"The annulty claim of a Kettred Minister shall be not less than one seventieth (1-70) of the average satary, house rent excluded, of the effective members of his Conference who are Pastors or District Superintend ents, multiplied by the number of his years of service in the effective rela tion, including two years on trial, as a member of an Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church-

"Mercy," interrupted Ginger "It's geometry. We'll have to walt till Horace comes home."

"Why, it's very simple," explained her father. 'One seventicth of the salary of our conference—we are not a very rich one, you know-is twentyone dollars. Multiply that by-"

"X-darling, you forgot x," inter rupted Ginger again. "X is the number of years one has been oceaching. My x is twentythree. Multiply twenty-one dollars by twenty-three years, and it comes to four hundred and eighty-three dollars. But we have not quite enough money in our treasury to meet the claims in full, so the pro rata reduction would allow me about three hundred and twenty dollars a year. Approximate-

will hardly support a family." "Oh, dearest, you have supported us long enough," sald Mirlam. "It is our turn now."

ly twenty-five dollars a month. That

"Why, father, with your twenty-five month, and my-er prespecta-Why, darling, we'll be simply-jake." At eleven o'clock, Eddy Jackson came with Hiram Buckworth and the two men listened in silence as they told them, as indifferently as they could, of the purport of the special

"So that's what it was," Eddy said soberly. "I was afraid of it."

"They needn't offer me your church." said Hiram Buckworth stoutly. "I wouldn't accept it for any consideration-either financial or spiritual." Marjory glowed at nim "Unless," he added reflectively, "unless they would make some arrangement to let us both work along together, and use me as your assistant-until your eyes are

"You couldn't work as my assistant, Hiram. You are too good a man for that. And I couldn't even assist you -blind as I am."

"I don't believe the church as a whole will stand for it," Eddy Jackson broke out, finally. "Old Jop has just talked them into this. And I'll bet I can talk them out of it. I say we just walk out on them and start a church of our own. They might keen most of the money, but we'd take most of the religion."

"An affectionate thought," smiled Mr. Tolliver. "But not a very Chris tian one. No. Eddy, this is the thing a ministe: accepts, and does not

"Put up your sword Peter," quoted Ginger softly.

"Well, if worst comes to worst." de clared the young man, "I'll move the whole gang of you out to Pay Dirt. and install you in the lab. And we'll

start a farmers spiritual union." Laughing at that, they walked slow ty out the flagstone path to the curb. "How's the private business coming

along?" Eddy asked in a low voice. "Rather slowly, in the face of such an emergency as this." Ginger Ella sighed. "I may have to forge an other link or so."

CHAPTER VII

A stricken slience prevailed in the sturdy little touring car that Eddy Jackson guided carefully along the country roads from Red Thrush to Pay Dirt. Not one word was spoken But in the rear sent. Miriam, the sen sible twin, sat with one of her father's hands crushed tightly between both of hers, and now and then she pressed It against her cheeks in a wordless passion of sympathy, longing to com fort. It was not until the car stood before the side porch of the big white house, and Mirlam, with firm light hand, but led her father up the steps that Eddy spoke.

"Mr. Tolliver," he said awkwardly. 'don't worry. It's a raw deal, all the way round, but honestly-they mean all right. We'll do something about it. that's all." "There's nothing to do, Eddy. And

they not only mean all right they are all right."

"And if it goes through the way they have planned, we'll start something on our own account. We're right in the midst of the farming district here. and a lot of these people don't bother to go so far to church Pay Dirt is big. We'll build a little chapel of our own, and run it to suit ourselves. I -don't want you to leave Red Thrush."

"You're a good friend, and a good man, Eddy," said the other gratefully, "But don't have me too much on your mind. It's all right. I will never do anything that does not completely accord with the policy of our church, you understand Good night, my dear boy, and to repeat your own words.

Silently, up the stairs to the right wing, Miriam guided his steps. She turned back the covers of his bed, carefully spread out the things be

by Ethel Hueston Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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would need for the night, placed s fresh towel on his rack. "Father, shau't I read to you while?" she offered. "Until you feel tired enough to sleep."

"No, thanks, dear, not tonight. You're a nice girl, Mirlam, but I don't want to be read to. I have many things to think of." "But, darling-they aren't nice things.

"Well, some of them are. You, for instance.

"Father," her voice was low, almost apologetic, "father, you know we are so used to each other, you, and we girls, living together all the time, and arguing, and quarreling, and making up. We-never say the real things that are in our minds. But father, in our hearts, we-all of us-think you are just wonderful, father."

His arm tightened about her shoul "And I tense you girls, and laugh at your little tricks, and your



"How's the Private Business Coming Along?" Eddy Asked in a Low Voice.

vanities, and what ellen calls your man-madness But all the time I know you are the very best girls in

"Oh, father, we aren't. Well, Helen. she is awfully good. And Ginger is good, too, in her funny way. Bit Marjory and I are not much." There was silence between them, as

each smiled tenderly into the darkness, thinking of the thousand sweet. ridiculous, whimsical, patheric happenings of the shabby old Nethodist parsonage. But after a little while, he sent her back to bed, and to sleep. But Wesley Tolliver himself lay awake all night, thinking of many things.

When Mirlam entered his room the next morning she found him conding by the window, fully dressed

'Oh, "ther, you're getting too smart for me," she said regretfully. But when he turned to look at her, the expression on his face sent a swift glad brightening over her own

"Oh, father," she cried again. "You've thought of something! Everything is all right again, isn't it?"

He laughed quite merrily at her young engerness. "Perfectly all right again," he assured ber. "Oh, tell me all about it," she hegged.

But thi he denied her. "You must walt to share it with the rest of the family. How impetuous you are geting-why, you are quite another Gin

So Mirlam was obliged to content herself by straightening his tie, and giving a careful brush to his hair, be-

fore she led him down to breakfast Here, apologetically, he asked an additional favor at the hands of Eddy Jackson.

"You have done so much. Eddy, and you are always so kind that I really hate to ask anything more of you But I must go 'a right after break fast to speak to my daughters. shan't be gone long, but I must go Now if you can't take me, or send one of the men, suppose I just tele phone in for a taxt."

"Of course I can take you. Why, I haven't a thing to do," Hed Eddy Jackson stoutly.

"Father!" ejaculated Mirtam. "The way you talk of ordering taxis one would think you were a doctor or a lawyer at the very least."

So £ddy Jackson relinquished his experiments for another day, and after a few brisk instructions to the men, turned his small car toward town again. But he would not ac company the minister and als daugh ter into the house, said ie had an errand uptown and would be back for them in an hour, realizing that this hour was to be a sacred one, and that even the presence of a friend as faithful as himself would be an atrusion

It was Ginger who first caught sight of the touring car unloading its passengers at the end of the fingstone path, and her voice sent its sum mons ringing over the house.

"Margie, quit primping this minute. Come down. It's father! Father's come! Take off your curiers. Jenky It's father!"

And their eager feet brought them swiftly, each in something of dishabille, to receive the one who had left them so sadly the night before. He was no longer sad. He greeted them brightly, smiling warm affection upon them

"What a glum and gloomy old parent I was last night," he began at once. "What a hopeless and -ur old curmudgeon you had to put up with!"

Then his voice deepened. "Ciris. forgive me. I was surprised, and I while."

"You've got them again," crowed Ginger triumphantly,

He smiled at her. "Yes, I've got them again. But I shouldn't have lost them. Sit down, girls-Miss Jenkinslet's talk it over together. You see, it is like this. Years ago, before even Helen was born, I dedicated my life to the Lord's work. I dedicated my service, my time, my money-even taste. Add a tablespoonful of minced my family. Well, what then? He has used me-a blunt and stubborn instrument many times-for all these years. If He has finished with me, what of it? If He wants me again, He will show me where, and how. What have to do about it? Nothing. See how foolish I was."

"Father," gasped Ginger in a shocked low voice, "do you mean that you are not going to try-even to try -to get well any more? Are you just going to give up-and let go?"

"Most certainly not, my dear child. meals, is a study that needs the clos-I am going to stay at Pay Dirt as long as I can, and get just as strong as I can. I shall go to Chicago for all the care we can possibly afford. And I shall pray without ceasing for God to bless the means we use. But the outcome-what difference does that make? None. If I am not to be used in Red Thrush any tonger, what difference? Perhaps I shall be of service some pince else. If I have completed by labor entirely, that is entirely satisfactory to me. I am perfectly content, I have no fears, not even for my dear daughters, for whom I wished to do so much. Foolish of me! Did I not dedicate my family cares along with the rest of my life? How foolish it was for me to worry."

*Of course it was. For I told you would take care of you. Don't laugh! mean It." "I am not laughing, Ellen, I believe you. When the times comes, I know that you truly will take care of me.

And I am glad to have 't to be sure of."

(TO BE CONTINUED) *************************************

Preserves That Defy the Corruption of Death

A man's body was found standing upright in a block of ice and was chopped out of a crevasse in a gla cler of Mount Rainler. Thus there is a reminder of the pathetic story told many years ago when Mr. Frederick Stimson was writing as "J S of Dale": The story of the body pre served in an Alpine glacier, slowly moving, but finally restoring the loved one to the patient waiter. Or there is the frozen pirate, the hero of a novel by Clark Russell, though this pirate was not saved from immediate death by a glacier. Ashes and tayn are also indifferent

unconscious preservers: Witness Pompell and Herculaneaum. There are natural earths that have been said to retain bodies as they were above the ground. Was the coffin that held the marquis of Dorset of a spe cial wood or metal that after seventy eight years his body was found un corrupted, "In color, proportion and softness like an ordinary corpse newly to be interred"? Or was this due to the properties of the cerecloth?

Is there any Index of stories in which the strangely preserved mummies included, have come to life and welcomed the amazingly changed

His Worthy Precedent Little Lawrence was untidy. Though

his mother made every effort to en courage him he seldom folded up his clothes after he undressed for bed One day his mother came into the bedroom and saw his clothing scattered all over the floor.

"I wonder who it was that never folded up his clothes when he went to bed?"

Little Lawrence pulled his clothes over his head and answered: "Adam!"

world; moved as strangers in strange land; worked evil on descendants who had mistakenly reverenced their memory and bonsfed of lineage? It is no doubt better, as Bert Williams used to say, that

The Homestead

"death is so permanent."

Brown-1 shall do just as I like. If want to smoke in the drawing room, shall smoke in the drawing room And that's that! Slience.

Brown (warming up) - What's more.

the carpet is good enough ash-tray for me. Quite good enough. So please understand in future! Silence. Brown (continuing) -And if you

think I'm going to spend the whole afternoon standing about loaded up with parcels, you've made a mighty Problem: How long had his wife

been deaf?

Prices of Whest and Flour It takes five bushels of wheat to

make one barrel of flour. A barrel of flour makes 300 loaves of bread. For every change in price of flour, of \$1 per barrel, the baker's cost is affected to the extent of one-third of one cent for each one-pound loat. In short, wheat would have to either advance or fall 60 cents per bushel, before it could affect the price of bread one cent per lost.

East Indian Medicine

Agar-agar is a vegetable gelatin de rived from a number of East Indian seaweeds. It is sent to the United States in thin transparent sheets, shreds or sticks, from China and Ja-



"I have only just a minute Only sixty seconds in it Forced upon me—can't refuse it Didn't see it—didn't choose it But it's up to me to use it I must suffer if I lose it Give account if I abuse it Just a tiny little minute

But eternity is in it." WINTER DISHES

As the colder weather comes on we enjoy boiled dinners, fish, clam and oyster chowders

and pork in various ways such as: Pork Loaf-Take three pounds of lean pork from the shoulder, one and one-half cupfuls of bread crumbs, one

tablespoonful of sait, one-half tenspoonful of pepper, two well beaten eggs, one can of pimento, one and one-half cupfuls of sweet milk. Mix and put to roast in

a moderate oven. Sheet Chocolate Cookles .- Take one cupful of sugar, one-third of a cupful of melted butter, one beaten egg. one-half teaspoonful of salt, two-thirds of a cupful of milk, two cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, one cupful of raisins and one-half cupful of nutments with two squares of melted chocolate. Mix and spread on a baking sheet and bake in a moderate oven. When cool cover with the fol-

lowing frosting! Chocolate Frosting .- Take one cupful each of white and one of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour, two-thirds of a cupful of milk, cook and stir until the mixture hairs, then add a tablespoonful of butter and cool. Beat until thick and cream. Add chocolate to suit the taste. Spread over the sheet of cookles and when cool cut

into any desired shape. Harvard Beets .- Mix one-half cupful of sugar with one tablespoonful of corn starch and one-eighth teaspoonful of salt. Add one-third of a cupful of cider vinegar and one-third cupful of boiling water. Cook until lost my bearings. But just for a little the sauce is clear. Add two cupfuls of freshly cooked, drained, diced beets, Set in a warm place for half an hour. Add two tablespoonfuls of butter and

Oyster Stuffing .- Take twenty oysters, drain, rinse and place in a square pan with two tablespoonfuls of butter; bring to the boiling point, add four cupfuls of bread crumbs, one-half tablespoonful of salt and pepper to

parsley and stuff turkey. Thoughts and Things.

The constant aim of the thrifty housewife is variety for the table within the limit she has to spend for food. The using of

every particle of with no waste and servwholesome ing well balanced

est attention of the capable housewife. The saving of all liquors in which vegetables have been cooked is not just saving waste, but it is saving many of the valuable mineral matters which give vegetables their value in

the food. Such liquors may be served as sauces for vegetables or many be used in making gravies as well. Rub a little fat into the skins of the potatoes before putting them into the oven to bake. The skins will peel

with no waste after the potatoes are baked. Save the rice water when cooking rice, if any is left. It makes fine starch for light dresses and laces. Dip the broom into hot suds after washing the laundry, then hang up to

dry. This cleans the broom, and keeps it straight and makes it last longer. Change the folds in table linen occasionally to change the wear. Folding tablecloths lengthwise three times

before cross-folding makes a better looking center. Proper fitting shoes will save much discomfort and irritability. High heels or those run over are responsible

for many disagreeable dispositions. Keep a pair of shears in the kitchen for cutting raisins, marshmallows parsley or other things. They are easier to clean than the chopping

bowl or food grinder. Turn mattresses often to keep them level and comfortable. Beware of pacifiers. When mothers

learn that thumb-sucking and paci-

flers cause enlarged tonsils and ade-

nolds, children will have less trouble

with them. A long bottle will answer for a rolling pin when one has nothing else to take the place of a real one. Talcum powder is a great convenlence when traveling. If a grease spot appears, cover with talcum and let stand for a day or two. The spot will

be absorbed. Sprinkle talcum into

shoes to relieve tired feet, dust new

shoes with it before wearing, it helps the breaking in process. Metal sponges, scouring soaps and vegetable brushes are indispensable to most housewives; however, other utensils should be bought when one finds them useful. Many of the so-called conveniences are only an annoyance

Necie Maxwell

and a room-taker-never used.

Salty Body of Water The salinity of the Gulf of Mexico is high, due to the high temperature

and excessive evaporation. It is estimated to be approximately 36.5-that is, each 1,000 grams of sea water contains 36.5 grams of dissolved solids. Explorer's Sad Fate

Steur de La Salle, early explorer, while endeavoring to discover the source of the Mississippi, experienced a mutiny among his men and was shot from ambush by one of them, November 19, 1687.



NOW there was a great stir in Fairyland. All of the little Fairies



They All Tried Their Best to Write

to write some verses. The Breeeze Brothers had promised

to we will be happy alway!

SUPERSTITIONS By H. IRVING KING

NUTMEGS THE popular superstition about nut-megs is that, pierced and hung about the neck in the manner of a charm, they are a cure for various physical ills. Not long ago a schoolteacher advised her pupils to wear nutmegs in this manner to prevent coldsores, and the daughter of a New Hampshire legislator wore one for a

night and day to cure earache. Though different sections select dif- all of these, plus something more, and ferent diseases for which the nutmeg is most recommended the general belief is that nutmegs are efficacious in all diseases. The key to the superstition is found in the name of the genus of plants to which the nutmeg belongs, which is myristica from the Greek work myristikos, mes for anointing." Though a native of the islands of the Indian seas the nutmeg, or its kin, appears to have found its way, though sparingly, to Egypt and the eastern shores of the Mediterranean when it became known to the Greek communities of Asia Minor and received its Greek name. It was the oil produced from the covering of the kernel of the nutmeg which was "suitable for anointing" and it was that figure of speech known as metonomy

which extended the name myristikos to the whole fruit. Originally anointing had three purposes-bodily health and comfort. bonor, and consecration, Reasoning by analogy the best authorities consider the most ancient use to have been for purposes of health. The "school-marm" advising her pupils to wear nutmegs around their necks to prevent coldsores furnishes an example of a primitive sanitary idea de-



generated through the long ages into a



going, she winds the clock.

Year's day.

Christmas in Denmark With the people of Denmark the favorite dish for Christmas dinner is goose and everyone, even cattle and dogs and birds, receive the best the larder affords. No Dane who can possibly avoid it will work from the day before Christmas until after New

Confessing a Fault

None but the well-bred man knows

how to confess a fault, or acknowl-

edge himself in error.-Franklin.

Flower Business Grew

spectively, retailed bouquets of flowers bunch. So great was the demand for the flowers that the two boys, to gether with their mother, Mrs. M. R. Hunt, gradually worked into the bulb runs into the thousands of dollars

Federal aid for Missouri highways