THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, AUGUST 2, 1914.



A Picture Book Page for the Little Ones.

it and told it all her joys and sorrows She tried hard to do what was right and was always happy when she could look into the mirror and say, "Mother,

something in her hand every day and From Old Japan talking to it and did not know what LONG time ago there lived in a A small town in Japan a young man and his wife. They had a little daugh- had tried to live and please her mother. ter whom they both loved very dearly. When the child was a tiny baby the father had to go to the capital of Japan on some important business. As it was too far for the mother and the baby to go he went alone, after promising to bring them each a pretty

The mother had never been far away from her own village and she was almost afraid to have her husband go, but she was very proud that he was the first man in that part of the country to go to the capital and see all the wonderful sights.

present.

When the husband returned safe and sound the wife and baby were delighted

he had seen and the little girl was de- forgot and went out of the yard she lighted with the pretty toys her father would have to punish him some way. had brought for her.

To the wife the man had brought something which she had never seen and stayed in the yard. He didn't even before. It was a round piece of metal, open the gate to look out. One day he one side of which was white, like silver, was sitting on the step wondering what and trimmed with figures of queer he should do next, when he heard music birds and pretty flowers. The other and looking up he saw an organ side was bright, like crystal. When the grinder and the cutest monkey he had young woman looked into this side she ever seen, coming toward the yard. saw looking at her a happy face.

surprise, told her that what he had the monkey was tied, began to play, brought her was called a mirror and while the monkey danced as hard as that the face she saw looking at her he could. was her own. He also told her that, although mirrors were not generally he pulled off his cap and held it out known in the country, they were com- to Freddie he gave him one of the mon in the city.

At first the wife was so delighted with her present that she could think away, playing as he did, and the mon-



I have done my best today." Her father watched her looking at

to think of her strange actions. At last he asked her, and she told him of her mother's dying wish and how she The father, until this time, had forgotten all about the mirror. He was deeply touched at the use to which his tottering and tumbling as you run, dead wife had put it, and also by the influence it had been to his child. He never told the girl that it was her own face she saw in the glass, and she grew to be a sweet and beautiful woman, striving daily to be more like her dear mother.

Freddie Followed the Organ Grinder

B. VIRGINIA VALE. to have him with them again. The ONCE upon a time Frequest time he to have him with them again. NCE upon a time Freddle's mother He must learn not to forget.

For a long time he did remamber

Down to gate he ran, and the man The husband, who was pleased at her stopped, letting out the string to which

> Freddie laughed to see him and when pennies his father had given him that morning. The man began to walk key hopped along with him. Freddle

too. As they walked along quite a number of children followed and soon they were a long way from Freddle's home and turned so many times that he was not sure which way to go back. He turned and ran as Tast as he could and very soon was home in his yard. Then he remembered that he had forgotten again and gone out of the yard. His mother had not missed him, and if he didn't tell she would never know and she had told him the next time she must punish him. Oh, dear, he wished now he hadn't

gone, but he supposed he must tell. So he went into the house very slowly, and when he saw his mother he told her all about his going out and how he had nearly been lost.

She said, "Freddle, I knew that you had been out of the yard and I was waiting for you to tell me. I am glad even if I have a forgetful little boy I have a truthful one. Perhaps this will be a lesson to you." And it was.

Some Little Jokes

GOOD story is told of an Irish should do the trick if the old moon The young turke

The Crescent Moon: Child Poems From the Bengali

Selected From a Collection of Exquisite Songs of Childhood, Translated by Rabindranath Tadore, Winner of the Nobel Prize for Idealism in Literature.

THE UNHEEDED PAGEANT.

H, WHO was it colored that little frock, my child, and covered A your sweet limbs with that little red tunic?

You have come out in the morning to play in the courtyard,

But who was it colored that little frock, my child? What is it makes you laugh, my little life-bud ?

Mother smiles at you standing on the threshold.

She clasps her hands and her bracelets jingle, and you dance with your bamboo stick in your hand like a tiny little shepherd.

But what is it makes you laugh, my little life-bud ?

O beggar! what do you beg for, clinging to your mother's neck with both your hands?

O greedy heart! shall I pluck the world like a fruit from the sky to place it on your little rosy palm?

O beggar! what are you begging for?

The wind carries away in glee the tinkling of your anklet bells. The sun smiles and watches your toilet.

The sky watches over you when you sleep in your mother's arms, and the morning comes tiptoe to your bed and kisses your eyes.

The wind carries away in glee the tinkling of your anklet bells. The fairy mistress of dreams is coming toward you, flying through the twilight sky.

The world-mother keeps her seat by you in your mother's heart. He who plays his music to the stars is standing at your window with his flute.

And the fairy mistress of dreams is coming toward you, flying through the twilight sky.

THE JUDGE.

SAY of him what you please, but I know my child's failings. I do not love him because he is not love he him because he is not love he him because he him because he is not love he him because he h I do not love him because he is good, but because he is my forgot, opened the gate and ran along, little child.

How should you know how dear he can be when you try to weigh his merits against his faults?



OLD RED FOX. O LD RED FOX lived on the opposite silly things they an soft voices," he said.

there was a large flock of turkeys, and, low of the wagon grease he made a teralthough he had had several meals from their number, he had his mind rible face. particularly set on a brood of young said.

turkeys that had lost their mother. "It ought to be easy enough for a smart fellow like me to get those silly other swallow and went back to the little turks all in one night," mused shed.

Old Red Fox as he trotted over the hill one moonlight night. "I wish that old moon would hide his face a little.

When I punish him he becomes all the more a part of my being. When I cause his tears to come my heart weeps with him. I alone have a right to blame and punish, for he only may chastise light gray with fine hair about an inch who loves.

MY SONG.

THIS song of mine will wind its music around you, my child, like the fond arms of love.

This song of mine will touch your forehead like a kiss of blessing. When you are alone it will sit by your side and whisper in your ear; when you are in the crowd it will fence you around with aloofness.

- My song will be like a pair of wings to your dreams; it will S When I can't go outside to play. transport your heart to the verge of the unknown.
- It will be like the faithful star overhead when dark night is over Are guite a grown-up lady, too, your road.
- My song will sit in the pupils of your eyes, and will carry your Then I'm so glad she wants to play sight into the heart of things.
- ht into the heart of things. And when my voice is silent in death my song will speak in your Inside of mother's grown-up clothes. living heart.

BABY'S WORLD.

BABY'S WORLD. A-calling out, "Come in!" A-calling out, "Come in!" But when she sees who's standing there She laughs, "Well, now, I do declare, It's Mrs. Fanny Finn!" very own world.

I know it has stars that talk to him and a sky that stoops down we talk about the weather some, to his face to amuse him with its silly clouds and rainbows.

his face to amuse him with its silly clouds and rainbows. Those who make believe to be dumb and look as if they never uld move come creeping to his window with their stories and with And I take off my hat. Of how the baby cut its thumb, And then of this and that; Until at noon she says, "Now, stay To luncheon, for I've cake today," could move come creeping to his window with their stories and with trays crowded with bright toys.

- I wish I could travel by the road that crosses baby's mind, and she says."Are you the Finn who sings?" out beyond all bounds.
- Where messengers run errands for no cause between the king-ms of kings of no history. doms of kings of no history.

Where Reason makes kites of her laws and flies them, and Truth Then when I beg, "Now do come soon." sets Fact free from its fetters.

they go back and flounder around in

the waves, fighting with the water and

APPRE-

SIVE

SAUNT

Jane has

come To

She's very-very

And my Umbrella I

I keep up -Tho' it may not be Rainy -

She talks about

the Thought- Waves

And if one caupht

me unawares-

I might get Wet

hitting around with their little flip-

Each day they play in the water.

getting more courageous all the time.

and daily learning until it is not long

get their own food, which first con-

before all the bables spend most of

that they go to sleep at once.

enough to catch them.

All sround me, so

I hear-

Brainy

stay and

- oh!

HEN

had to go back into the bushes before she reaches her own youngster. The little scals have a nervous, rest-

he answered them. "My head is quite bald, my dears," less sleep. Their play seems good I natured, and they roll over each other said Old Red Fox. "You are right. am quite old, and I want to see my all day or else hitch over the ground dear grandchildren before I die, Can't in a jerky way. They only make a noise when they are surprised or you come down and see me?" hungry.

asked one young turkey. "I don't know, my dear," said Old learn by themselves when they are Red Fox. "I feel quite ill-in fact, very about six weeks old. As they wander

around they finally come to the edge ill, indeed." And he was, for the wagon grease of the water. A wave comes up and had begun to unsettle his stomach and wets them and, terribly frightened, they

his head was spinning around like a "Mother always told us not to leave the roost after dark," said one. "Can't "Even the thought of those you come up, grandmother? There is a young turkeys does not take away the board by the side of the shed-you will bad taste." But he bravely took ansee it if you come out from the bushes

-and you can walk right up to us. "Is that so?" said Old Red Fox, for-"My dears, my dears," he called getting for the moment his sick stomagain, "I am your grandmother come ach and head. So he crept around and started up the board, with the feathers The young turkeys fluttered their mouth. But just as he reached



In the early finished, and the bables weigh between 20 and 40 pounds.

The older seals get ready to leave the land and the younger ones prepare to go, too. The old seals shed their old suits and the little ones lose their baby coats. Their new jackets are long, and under these they wear soft brown coats half an inch thick to keep

their bodies dry and warm. Soon all are ready, and the "rockery" breaks up until next year. The old males are the first to leave; then go the mothers and the half-grown seals, and last of all the youngsters.

Rainy Day Play

BY HARVEY PEAKE.

And mother says, "Let's see; I think, my dear, we'll play that you Who's come to visit me!"

I just say "Goody !" and away

I'm almost grown, I guesa.

First thing, I knock upon the door And she comes tripping 'cross the floor,

And when we've lunched and washed

And first I answer

I will return your call!"

Oh, it's just fine when mother plays, I love those quiet, rainy days The very best of all!

August in History.

August 1, 1498-Columbus discovered South American continent. August 4, 1846-Jowa admitted to the Inion.

August 5, 1864-Admiral Parragut The little fellows cannot swim, but victorious in forcing his way into Mobile Harbor.

Aug. 7, 480-Battle of Thermopylae. August 7, 1741-General Nathanael Greene born

August 10, 1821-Missouri admitted to the Union. scramble back to land. Soon, however,

August 12, 1898 - Peace protocol signed August 13, 1898 - Surrender of

Manila. August 14, 1848-Oregon a territory, August 15, 1771-Walter Scott born.

August 16, 1777-Battle of Bennington, Vt. August 18, 1807-First steamboat.

August 20, 1907-Tsing Tau mine disaster. August 21, 1792-Lafayette taken.

August 22, 1846-New Mexico annexed. August 23, 1820-Commodere Perry died. August 25, 1814-British occupy city f Washington and burn the capitol. of August 27, 1776-Battle of Long Island. August 28, 1830-First locomotive in United States. August 28, 1910-Montenegro became

"Are you going to die right of?" he had seen some wagon grease. "What they are-talking about

But when Old Red F x took a swal-"My, but that is dreadful stuff," he

of nothing else and kept looking in it every few minutes. But soon she put it away with her treasures, as she "Didn't I tell you how far it was from thought it was too wonderful to be used every day.

Time passed on, and the family pros-As the little girl grew up she looked just like her mother and was so kind and nice that everyone loved her ern Mail.

The mother kept the mirror hidden and never spoke of it, for she was afraid that if her little daughter used It she might grow to be vain and proud. So the little girl grew up without ever seeing her own face.

After a while the mother got sick, and, although the father and daughter a word of English. did all they could for her, she rapidly got worse and soon knew she must die. edly, "that is \$1. Do you see? Pay it --otherwise, in jail! Understand?" The When she realized this she grieved deeply to leave her family, especially Chinaman signified that he did not her little daughter. understand, and the magistrate re-

So she called the girl and said: "I peated it. am so sick that I cannot get better and I must die and leave my dear ones said the portly officer who had arrested alone. I am going to give you this the man. "I'll make him understand." thing, which is known as a mirror, for you to look in every day. In it you the officer approached the Chinaman will see me and I will watch over you." After she had given it to her child she the teakettle face, can't you hear anydied peacefully.

The mirror was a great comfort to the daughter, for in it she saw a happy naman, forgetting himself in his rage. picture of her mother. She talked to



A sailor who decided to walk from man 'does not want to see too much.' Newport to Cardiff. He met a cart Then Old Fox turned around and ran driver and asked, "How far is it back home. And what do you suppose from Newport to Cardiff?" "Twelve he had in his mouth when he started miles, mister," was the reply. out again for the farm? He had a bunch of turkey feathers. "Thankee," said Pat. "An' how far is

it from Cardiff to Newport?" Driver: The moon was not so bright when he went back and when Old Red Fox Newport to Cardiff? Do you suppose reached the place where the young turit is any further the other way back?" keys were roosting he dropped the Irishman: "Sure, and I don't know. I feathers he was carrying and listened. know it is a great deal farther from The young turkeys were roosting on New Year's day to Christmas than from an old shed and there were bushes and trees around it, so Old Red Fox could Christmas to New Year's Day."-Westcreep up to it without being seen. . . .

Everything was still and he called A Chinaman was brought before a very softly: magistrate in a court of a Canadian "My dears, my dears, wake up. It is

city, and received a fine for a slight your old grandmother come to take misdemeanor. The judge had great difcare of you." The young turkeys awoke with a ficulty in making the Oriental understand, for he pretended not to know start and one of them said:

"Grandmother, where are you?" face. He waved them as he walked "Down here on the ground, my dear," and very cautiously crept out from the trees a short distance. answered Old Red Fox, trying to make The young turkeys saw him. his voice sound soft. But the young "How old you are, grandmother!" turkeys spread their wings and said: said one. "Oh, no! You are not our grand-

where is your head?" mother. Your voice is much too gruff." Of course, Old Red Fox could not talk "Til fix that," thought Old Red Fox, running to the back of the barn, where with the feathers in his mouth, so he

daytime?"

their

them said:

Let us see your feathers."

"You walk so slowly. And

vings again and another one answered: the top of the shed his head began to "Your voice is smoother, grandspin again and he droppped the feathers mother. But why are you out in the and fell headlong to the ground. night? Why did you not come in the "Oh! grandmother, grandmother,

dear, are you hurt?" called the young "Oh, my dears, I am an old woman turkeys, and they all gathered on the and I thought you might be ashamed edge of the shed to look over at their of my old-fashioned feathers. Can't fallen grandmother. There was old Red come down one by one and see me, Fox in a heap on the ground, too sick and in the morning I can go away if you do not like me," said Old Red Fox. to move.

The young turkeys flapped their But the young turkeys remembered wings and made a loud noise and the poor mother's teachings-not to gobbler, hearing them, began to gobble, leave the roost after dark, and one of and the ducks heard the noise and they began to quack, and the hens "Grandmother, if you will walk out heard and then they began to cackle. from behind the trees and bushes we and the dog, hearing all this noise, began to bark, and Old Red Fox, sick can see you even in this dim moonlight. You know we have sharp eyes. as he was, jumped up and ran for home, not caring just then whether he Old Red Fox picked up the feathers ever again tasted another turkey, young and held them so that they hid his or old. face. He waved them as he walked

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about as big as a half-grown cat. Their suits are of fairly long, black hair, and they have a tiny white spot behind each forearm. They wear an undercoat of fine, soft fur.

They have pretty heads, with beautiful large eyes and long eyelashes. They have broad fore-flippers, on which they walk. They are wide and look something like fins. Seals swim with these and also walk on them. They look very funny when they walk, for they take two short steps, then they jerk

pers. This usually tires them so much pers. These are long and thin, and look like a black glove flattened and wrinkled. The fingers are long and turn out far on each side. The seals don't rest on them, but use them to their time in the water. They can now scratch and fan themselves, and when they swim they steer with them.

Baby seals are much like real babies, for the first thing they do when they are born is to cry. This cry is something like a lamb's. They are greedy and eat too much and the food comes up again and they look as if they were irooling.

They are very fond of other seal bables, and as soon as they can get about they go to where the other little seals are back of the ground where the bigger animals are. Here the little bables lie as thick as grains of sand on the beach. They are in every position, Some of them put their hind flippers under their bodies and lie flat on their stomachs; some lie on their sides and hold a filpper up in the air; others lie like dogs, all curied up, and still other ones are on their back with their fore flippers crossed on their breasts and their hind flippers brought up to the chin.

Although there are so many little ones together the mother always finds her own baby. When she calls him, although many little voices answer her call, she pushes them all aside until a kingdom. August 29, 1604—New Amsterdam surrendered to England and became New York.

August 29 and 30, 1862-General Pope defeated at Bull Run. August 31, 1886-Charleston earthquake.

The Rainbow.

Among the stories about the brilliant rainbow is that believed by the Greeks. When they saw its beautiful colors in the sky they thought that Iris, the measenger of Juno, the queen of the gods. was going with a message from her mistress.

Iris was a slender, graceful maiden with abundant dark hair and large wings of many hues. She flew quickly and after her she left in the sky a path of many tints. As soon as she had finished her errand the rainbow disappeared.

The Indians have a pretty story also. The many colored flowers that bloom on earth and fill the air with their sweet fragrance cannot last forever. So the red men believe that they are gathered by the angels and planted in the garden of Heaven. They think that the rainbow, in which the colors of the violet, rose, daffodil, etc., appear is to show people that the flowers which they love so much are not lost when they die, but are transplanted to Heaven. From there the rainbow is shown to let people know the flowers bloom again in the sky.

No Reciprocity.

(Birmingham Age-Herald.) "Pa, what is meant by Greeks bear-

ing gifts'?" "I don't know, son. I've tipped many sists of little creatures and fish, as soon as the little scals are strong a Greek without getting anything in return."





Little Miss Muffett Sat on a tuffet, Till a terrible spider came near; Then she screamed for Big Sister, Who petted and kissed her Until she'd forgotten her fear.

and shouted in his ear, "Say, you with thing? You've got to pay a \$2 fine!' "You're cheating me!" cried the Chi-"It's only \$1."-Tagliche Rundschau. She was a young missionary to China,

not yet quite proficient in the language of the country, and was giving a little dinner to some friends. During the course of the meal she asked the servant to bring in some fruit-at least she thought she did.

"Look here, man," he said, disgust-

He objected; she insisted; he refused; she grew angry. At last he left the roon

Presently he returned, carrying a large platter, which he placed before her with an air of supreme contempt. On it, carefully arranged, were her husband's every-day trousers.-Youth's Companion.

Area of Servia.

The probable early succession of Prince Alexander to the complete rights of the Servian throne brings into prominence the expansion which Servia has undergone in the last few years. Before the recent wars with Turkey and Bulgaria Servia was divided into 18 districts. The area of the country was 18,644 square miles, with a population of 2,911,701. Servia acquired as a result of the wars territory to the extent of 14,668 square miles, with a population of 1.481,614, reports Consul Haskell at Belgrade. The total area of the country today is, therefore, 33,312 square miles, with a total population of 4,393,315. The new territory has been wears a fetching making a total of 30 administrative disdivided into 12 administrative districts,

When a Chinese lady approaches a muddy place, she beckons a boy. The boy drops on his hands and knees in the mud and the lady uses him as a stepping-stone, for which she gives him a small colg.

their bodles up. Their bodles rest on their hind flip-

W HEN baby seals are born they are

The Story of the Baby Seal