

STORIES AND PICTURES FOR THE LITTLE ONES.



Jamie and the Peppermint Drops



"GRANDPA," HE ASKED, "WHY IS IT THAT PEPPERMINT DROPS DO NOT MAKE ME SICK?"

"PEPPERMINTS!" cried Jamie, as he spied the yellow bag peeping out of grandpa's overcoat pocket. Jamie had a sweet tooth, like most little boys; but it was not filled very often, for he had a stomach that did not like sweets, and it ached badly every time Jamie ate candy of any kind except peppermint drops. So, of course, he jumped up and down and cried "Goody!" as grandpa handed him the bag full of peppermints.

"Grandpa," he asked, "why is it that peppermint drops do not make me sick?" He popped a round, white lozenge into his mouth and climbed up on grandpa's lap, all ready for a story. Grandpa told such nice stories, not always about fairies and witches and things that Jamie had never seen—although he could tell that kind, too—but usually about things that Jamie saw or felt or ate every day, and so, of course, asked questions about.

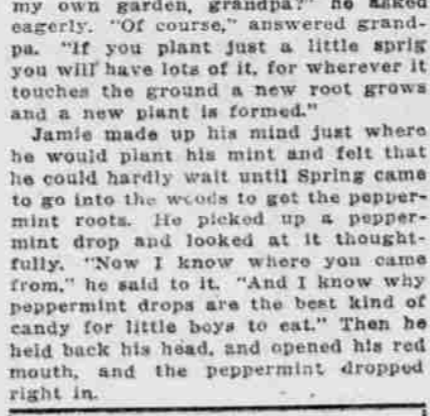
A SURPRISE FOR YOU



Oh, my, but I was s'prised last night to hear my Papa say That other folks could live upon what we just threw away: The vegetables from out the soup, the carrots and the peas, The bread that dries, and then I said, "But who would care for these?"

Teacher's Pet

THE other boys in the school all called Algernon "Teacher's Pet." Instead of minding it, however, he seemed to be quite proud of it. And little Algernon never overlooked an opportunity to help teacher.



A Perilous Trip

FIGHTING in the air for half an hour, a boy 9 years old has had an experience which surely no child may have again, for people would soon have formed a society for the prevention of air accidents to children.

The Saving of Gwendolyn—A Children's Pet



AUNT CLAIRE CAME OUT WITH THE DOOMED GWENDOLYN AND A BUNDLE OF RAGS.

A LITTLE gray cat, a very ordinary cat, with bluish green eyes, and a noisy purr, a piercing mew, and a monstrous appetite for milk had been the very dear pet of Floyd and Thelma from the day it had wandered in at the back door of their aunt's house.

Teacher's Pet

der her. So Teacher straightway turned her attention to "Reddy," and attended to that young man thoroughly. Algernon's other "lickin'?" Oh, yes, "Reddy" saw to that outside after school that afternoon!



The Next Instant She Had Algernon Across Her Knee.

Like a flash the thoughtful Algernon realized that he hadn't time to explain to Teacher so—he grabbed the chair and pulled it out from under her and Teacher sat down—but not on the chair!

Small Pitchers.

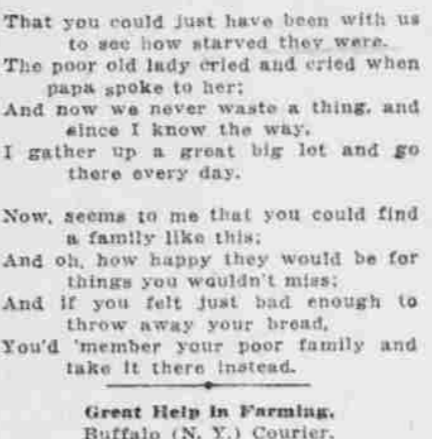
Little Willie—Mr. Simps, what nind do you play on?

Listening and Talking.

Dallas (Tex.) News. "I really dislike to talk to her; she has such a habit of finishing one's sentences for one. You know the kind?" "Yes; they listen faster than you can talk to them."

Bully Frog's Sad Lesson

WILLIAM FROG, of course, was the next instant he was terrified. For presently, of course, he began to descend. And right beneath him was not water but—the log!



"GUR-R-RUM!" SNAPPED OUT OLD GRAND-DADDY FROG. "PERHAPS YOU'LL CONDESCEND TO GIVE US AN EXHIBITION."

When the boys were in swimming, you see, there were always a dozen or so of the young frogs hiding in the soft mud of the bank, covered with rushes, watching them. Often maybe they would have but one eye far enough out of the mud to see.

Electricity and Vegetables.

At the recent session of the National Electric Light Association in Philadelphia T. C. Martin gave an interesting report on the electrical stimulation and plant growth.

The Thief.

I wouldn't steal a penny, A cookie or a cake Or never, never any Such things as people take.

Strategy of the New Boy.

"What kind of work could you possibly do around an office?" "I'm a kind of all-around handy man, mister. I kin hold a door open, light a match for yer, look out an' see if it is raining, call a taxi, drop a letter down the chute, and tell folks yer out when yer ain't."

Our Puzzle Corner

ENIGMA. My first is in Polly but not in Nell. My second is in mountain but not in dell.

TRANSPPOSITIONS. 1. Transpose a cavern occupied by wild animals and get the name of a bee.

ANSWERS. Enigma: Paris. Transpositions: 1. Den-Ned; 2. Nibbin; 3. Pod-dub; 4. Eel-Lee.

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SLED PUZZLE.



The coating is fine, but little Johnnie has no sled. See if you can find one by cutting out the black spots and fitting them together.