OUR BOYS AND GIRLS---Conducted by Polly Evans

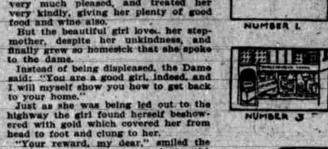


The beautiful daughter had to work my hard from sunrise till sunset, and it of her work was to sit by a well ton the highway and spin.

Tow the spindle cut her fingers, and by day it was so covere. With bloodings that she dipped it in the well to se it clean. But, alasi she missed hold on it, and it fell to the bottom nowing how her stepmother would do her if she found the spindle was the poor girl threw herself into the after the spindle.

Polly Evans'









Here is a rhymed puzzle: Who can answer it (in rhyme)? Can you tell me why A hypocrite's eye
Can better descry
Than you or I
On how many toes
A pussy cat goes?

What number is the answer to this iddle?
My number, definite and known, is ten times ten, told ten times o'er;
Though half of me is one alone,
And half exceeds all count and score

A Numeral Riddle.

Twice ten and six of us,
Six are but three of us,
Nine are but three of us,
Nine are but four of us,
What can we possibly be?
Would you know more of us,
I'll tell you more of us:
Twelve are but six of us,
Five are but four; do you see?
(The above apparently difficult puxe is really very simple.)

How Long is the Fish! Can any of you boys and girls work out this puzzle-problem?

If a fish's head is as long as its tail and half its body, and its body is as long as its head and tail, and its tail is three feet long, how long is the fish?

44.44

Sometails are Longer Than

OTHER TAILS, BUT ALL TAILS COME AN ENDI

Chicken and Wolf Puzzle. By reaching the sixth space from the coop ahead of them, he wolf can keep all three chickens from reaching the

Flowers.

Animals.

Enigma.

Charade.

Finds the World Kind.

NOT far from Washington there lives a boy who has to bear the heavy burden of deformity, but so bravely does be bear it that he is the very heart of his home, the brightest and the cheerlest and most helpful one in the household. A while ago he went out and hunted for a situation for himself, so that he might pay his share of the family expenses.

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Somebody asked him, "Don't you find it rather disagreeable, going about as you have to now?"

He looked up with his bright, flashing smile, and answered quickly, "Oh, no: everybody is kind to a fellow in my fix," with a slight gesture toward his back.

There is pisnty of love and sympathy in the world after all, if your eyes are open to see them.—Belected.

Rob-in Hood.



Squeechy.

"Ah, there's the crack tightrope-walker," cried Len, suddenly, pointing out one of the men who were passing by.

"N' there's the fellow that tumbled to beat the band, and oh! looky, Squeechithere's the jim-crack bareback rider I was tellin' you about!"

"If only I had had anything but a preacher for a father!" groaned Squeechy, his head swelling at the enormity of the self-denial which the accident of his birth had forced upon him, "then I might have seen all those giorious things!"

"It is too bad!" sympathized Len.

Walking back home for breakfast, after a preliminary dip in the swimming hole, a sudden thought popped into Squeechy's mind.

"Len! let us have a circus!"



"What?"
"Turn a handspring, 'n' skin the cat."
"Huh! Just look at me do 'em!"
And Bug both turned a handspring and skinned the cat three times.
"Oh, but you changed hands!" criticised the other boy.
"Only once—like to see YOU skin the cat three times without changing your hands once, anyway. Try it!"
But the other boy wisely "shut up," contenting himself with a resolution to practice until he could beat Bug "all to pieces."





Tom Tit's Experiments



Into one end I carefully put a quili toothpick (which is hollow, you know, and makes a first-rate tube).

"I made a pusher or plunger, for Lee other end out of a pine stick—whittled it with my ja. hife, and wound a rag around one end of it—thick enough to make a good, close-fitting swab. Then I put the pusher into the other end of the squirtgun.

"Tou know how to use a squirtgun, of course. Put the quill end in water, push the pusher clear in, then pull it out slowly until the gun is filled up. Then aim it at something and give the pusher a good push, which will send the water out through the quill in a splendid squirt. The quill makes the water so a long way."

Another boy, who has written to Tom Tit, describes a whipbow that he has made.

"It is a dandy," he says, "it is not quite like an ordinary bow, nor very different, either. I made the bow part like an ordinary bow, only more pointed at

as I would a whiphandle, in my right
hand, and the arrow
at the notch in my
left hand swung back
to the left as far as
the string will
stretch.
"Then I sway my
body from left to
right (to gather
force, you know)
while I am taking
aim and suddenly let
go with my left hand,
at the same time
swinging out my
right as far and forcibly as I possibly
can.
"If makes the

can,
"It makes the arrow shoot like a
rocket. My! it would kill a kid if he
happened to be in the way."
Boys who make whipbows must be
very careful not to use them where
there is any danger of hurting anybody."

June Entertainment Ideas

Some weeks ago Polly Evans gave you some suggestions for a June entertainment and promised additional ideas a little later.
Suppose next, after the active game which was last proposed, you have a restful game? Invite all your guests to the piazza or some other suitable place and have a game of flower conundrums. Scatter articles of many sorts abouten chairs, tables, steps, etc.—each one bearing a number.
Give the boys and girls cards, with pencils, and ask them to write after each number what flower they think is represented by the article bearing the corresponding number.
Here are suggested articles for your conundrums:

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A little clock—"four-o'-clock."
Cupful of butter—"buttercup."
Gilt paper sun—"daisy" (day's eye.)
or "morning giory."
Pair of slippers—"lady's slippers."
Box of pills marked "quinine"—
"bitter sweet."
Piece of rose-colored tissue paper—
"pink."
Shelled peas dusted with sugar—
"sweet peas."
After this have some fortune telling.
Have all your guests congregate on the lawn, where the fortune teller should be seated in a daisy-decorated chair or settee, wearing a wreath of daisies and even more elaborately decorated with daisies if you wish. In her hand she should have a bunch of large paper daisies (which you can buy ready-made) and every one should be invited to go to her to have his character read and fortune teld.

Let each one in turn pull off a petal

favorite occupations.

The next tells their fates or fortunes.



A Delightful Little Girl.

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Two good stories are told of a little English girl:

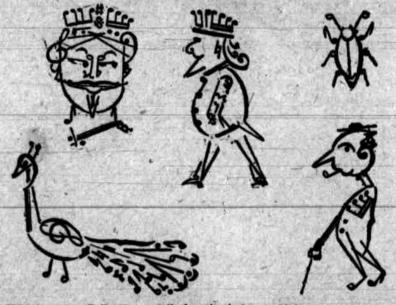
She was riding with her aunt outside one of the Hastings electric trams. As it was proceeding at a rather good pace down a steep declivity the aunt was obviously a little nervous. The child, observing this, looked up sweetly into her aunt's face and said: "Are you frightened, auntie. Because, you can take hold of my hand if you are!"

On another occasion this little girl's grandmother had the misfortune to have the leg of the sofa on which she was reclining give way, and although it was repaired, it gave way a second time. Thereupon a chair sufficiently firm to support the aged and rather infirm woman was bought, a fact which her grandchild remembered in her prayers that evening, as follows: "I thank Thee, good Lord, for having at last found a chair that my dear grannie can sit down upon."

Hornet

"Well, just as I told you," said Aunt Amelia, "If you let the hornet alone, he will go on about his business and let you alone. And his business is about the same as that of other insects—getting something to eat, building his nest and caring for the young."
"What do hornets feed upon, Aunt

Fun With Musical Signs



S OME time ago Polly Evans talked with you boys and girls about the funny pictures that can be made

Amelia?" asked Helen.

"Largely upon other insects—files, big blue-bottle files, caterpillars and even butterfiles fall a prey to him, his scimitar-like jaws cutting from the body the beautiful wings in a twinkling."

"I wonder where they get the paper for their nests?" said Joe. "They look like big gray paper bails."

"The nests are made by the females who surviva the winter, and the papery material used is a mixture of saliva and timber scraped from old gray boards and fences; and, by the way, these insects were the first makers of paper known to the world. In the spring these hornets, or, more properly, wasps, begin the nest by building a tiny comb, in each cell of which an egg is laid, soon hatching into a minute white grub, the sides of the cells being continued to accommodate its growth and the comb being gradually inclosed in the paper covering. The grub at maturity closes the cell with a silken vell and in a few days emerges a perfect hornet. Several broods are reared in a season, the combs being extended in several layers, each suspended by a single stalk from the centre of the one above. A nest sometimes contains as many as six or seven tiers."

"Is this the hornet which stings the cicada?" asked Helen. "I have read that they are sometimes killed by hornets."

"Oh, no; that is the sand hornet, a much fiercer insect. They are valled sand hornets because they make their nests in the ground, generally in a sandy soil. The female digs a burrow, rather narrow, except at the bottom, where it widens into a chamber.

"Her home being ready, she starts out for prey; perhaps she gets a spider or caterpillar or sin unfortunate cleada in the midst of his shrill song, and, paralyxing them with her terrible sting, she drags the luckless insects into her nest, where they become food for her young ones."

"There are many interesting wasps in

this and other countries, and their nests vary greatly in construction, but some time again I will tell you more about them." JESSE BOWLES FISHER.

Game of Pass Along

This is a first-rate outdoor game.

Arrange two lines of boy and girl players, each headed by a captain.

At the right of each captain place a clothes basket or hamper full of all sorts of odds and ends—books, balls, clothespins, pencils, tincups, tinpans, cushions, spools, brushes, thimbles, buttonhooks, etc. At the other end of each line place an empty clothes basket or hamper.

Behind each line place a guard.

At a signal from the hostess, the two lines get furiously busy. Each captain snatches anything at all from his full basket basass it to the player standing next to him, and that one passes it along to the next, etc. The end player throws it into his empty, basket.

Meanwhile, the guard watches close.

end player throws it into his empty basket.

Meanwhile, the guard watches clossly, and if any player, through nervousness or carelessness, drops the article that has been handed him to pass along, the guard pounces down upon it and takes it back to the full basket to be passed over again.

The side which first transfers everything from its full basket to its empty basket wins. The more "rooters" there are to encourage the rival sides the jollier the contest.

Each member of the winning side should receive a souvenir as a prize.

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The Baker's Dozen

66 F COURSE, you boys and girls have heard of "the baker's dozen"—that is, thirteen counted as one dozen.

But, how do you suppose it origi-

But, how do you suppose it originated?

One might guess that there is a good story about its origin, and so there is, told in the baker's great book in the Astor Library, of New York.

Jan Pletersen, of Amsterdam, was a good churchman, but, nevertheless, he was afraid of being bewitched. On the last night of 1654 he sat in his baker shop trying to keep out the cyll spirits by priming himself with a glass of good spirits. Sales had been brisk. There were no customers in the shop for the moment, and he sat back, meditating on the gains he would make on the morrow, when the fresh New Year's cakes were put on sale. He was startled by a sudden rap. An ugly woman pushed the door open.

sale. He was startled by a sudden rap. An ugly woman pushed the door open.

"Give me a dozen New Year's cook-lea!" she cried in a shrill voice.

The shrillness of her voice did not mean anything to his slow Dutch mind. It only annoyed him.

"Well, then, you nesdn't speak so boud" said Jan. "I'm not daat!"

"A dozen!" she screamed. "Give me a dozen. Here are only twelve!"

"Well, then, twelve is a dozen!"

"One morel I want a dozen!"

"One morel I want a dozen!"

"Well, then, if you want another go to the Devil and get it!"

The hag left the shop, but from that night Jan had trouble. The shop seemed to be bewitched. His cakes were stolen. Either his bread was so light that it soared up the chimney, or so heavy that the supports of the oven gave way beneath the burden. His wife became deaf; his children went wild. His trade took wings and settled in the shops of his rivan. Three times the old woman returned, and each time was directed to the Devil's sanctum.

At last, in despair, the haker called upon St. Nicholas to assist him. The venerable pairon of Dutch feasts delivered a lecture on charity, telling the trembiling man to be more generous in the future. Then he vanished, and in his place stood the hag, who repeated her demand for one more salts. Jan acceded, whereupon sha

exclaimed, "The spell is broken; from this time one dozen is thirteen!" Tak-ing from the counter a ginger-bread effigy of St. Nicholas, she made the subdued Dutchman lay his hand upon it and swear to give more liberal measure in the future. Since that time thirten has been called a baker's dozen.

Games of Mesmerism

EVERYBODY, big and little, enjoys an exhibition of mesmeric power, and surprisingly few people know the "trick."

Game I—After an elaborate speech describing your unusual power of mesmerism, ask your assembled friends for the privilege of trying your powers on them.

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Tell them to select a certain playing card out of a pack, hide it, and then call you in.

Ask them all to be thinking about it, while you go around the circle, pressing your hands on each one's temples and brow in turn. Unknown to them, there must be one of the company who is your confederate. By a prearranged system he will signal to you thus, by pressing his back teeth tightly together and then relaxing them he can cause the mucile of his temples to counteract so that you can plainly feel it under the pressure of your fingers. Let one contraction indicate hearts, two diamonds, three spades, four clubs. Then a pause. Then one, two or three, etc., to correspond with the number of spots on the card. Or if it is a picture card, four quick contractions for the king, three for the queen and two for the knave.

Game II—This comes near to being messmerism. No one can explain how it works, but in ninety-nine case out of a hundred it does work.

Choose five cards out of a pack, select one in your mind, then apread all five out fan fashion, faces down, and, grasping some one's right hand in your own, tell him to close his eyes and command him to draw the particular card you have in mind. Somehow or other he will almost invariably pick out the very card you commanded him to draw.

Whately: Half the truth will very often amount to absolute falsehood.

the girl's heart fairly quaked with fear.

"Come live with me, my girl, and do
my work," said the dame.

So the girl did, and she worked very
hard and very well, shaking the old
Dame's feather beds till the feathers
flew about like snow. The dame was
very much pleased, and treated her
very kindly, giving her plenty of good
food and wine also.

tune told.

Let each one in turn pull off a petal from the first flower. This tells what his chief virtue is. He will find it printed on the under side of the petal. Next have each one pull a petal from the second flower. This tells each one his greatest fault.

The next flower's petals tell them their favorite occupations.

The "Black Sheep"

Answer to May 27 Puzzles

Stings. 1. Resting. 2. Feasting. 3. Dusting 4. Roasting. 5. Jesting. 6. Boasting 7. Rusting. 8. Toasting. 9. Interesting 10. Testing. 11. Adjusting. 12. Trusting Musical Terms. 1. In space, 2 Staff, 3 Rest. 4 Measure, 5 Bars, 5 Scale, 7 Signa-ture, 8 Major, 9 Repeat, 10 Minors, 11 Hymns, 12 Key, 13 Beats,

NE hot July morning the childers were sitting on the porch with their Aunt Amelia trying to keep cool, when, buzz! a hornet flew by them, almost graxing Helen's, nose.

"Th, the horrid hornet!" she exclaimed, striking at it with her fan, and at once there was a scamper for the hall door. After remaining in the hall a little while, upon peering cautiously out and not seeing the hornet anywhere around, they all ventured out and sat down again, Aunt Amelia and Helen resuming their fancy work.

Presently Joe spied the dreaded hornet on the celling, twirling a fly in his front feet, which doubtless he was preparing for a baby hornet in one of the cells of a paper nest not far distant.

The children were about to beat again a hasty retreat, fearing they might be stung, when Aunt Amelia said:

"Why, children, there is no need for alarm; so long as you do not molest the hornet, he will not trouble you. He is simply going about his business and not minding us."

"Yes, but, Aunt Amelia, everybody is afraid of hornets, and you know they have a reputation for bad temper and being mad all the time," said Helen.

"That is quite true, they have a bad reputation, but they really do not deserve it. The hornet has suffered very much from prejudice; in fact, he is under the tam, an outlaw and the black sheep of the insect fraternity—a source of suspicion, shunned by man and stoned by boys. In short, Josh Billings voiced the popular verdict of the hornet when he said:

"The hornet is a red-hot child ov Nature, ov sudden impreshuns and a sharp konklusion. The hornets alwas fites at short range and never argy a case. They settle all ov their disputes bi letting their javelin fly, an' are as certain an' az annoshun to, an' seidom are asked to move; for what good is it tew murder PS hornets an' have the one hundred one hit you with his javelin! I kan't tell you just tew a day how long a hornet has passed into a proverb, which dates back perhaps hundreds of years, for the another warlike hornet." "Indeed, I do," answered Aunt Amelia, " 1. Violet. 2. Hyacinth. 5. Mignonette. 4. Aster. 5. Clematis. 6. Anemone. 7. Gardenia. 8. Honeysuckie. 8. Sweet pea. 10. Chrysanthemum. 11. Gera-nium. 12. Petunia. 1. Horse, 2. Mongoose, 3. Pussy cat, 4. Bear. 5. Donkey, 6. Bison, 7. Musk-rat. 8. Woodchuck, 9. Leopard, 10. Liama, 11. Alligator, 12. Greyhound, 13. Serpent, 14. Builfrog, 15. Peacock, 16. Pig. 17. Boar, 18. Cat. 19. Mouse, 20. Opossum, The answer is "A noted explorer."