OUR BOYS AND GIRLS---Conducted by Polly Evans

"But I want to go to Kandee," said Scremiah.

"All the Kandee boats start from Ginga," said the man sharply. "Move on, please; you're keeping people waiting."

Jeremiah gathered up his change, and stood looking about him like a little, lost dog. You see, as he had never tried to learn any geography, he didn't know where Kandee was, or where Ginga was, and everybody seemed too busy to tell him.

Then suddenly hearing the conductor call "All aboard! Ginga express for Kandee boat. No stops." Without waiting to think any more, Jeremiah rushed into the nearest couch, bang sent the door and off went the train! Now, if you were fully expecting to reach a place in about half an hour, wouldn't you feel rather wor-

Pierre and His Naughty Donkey



. Farmer Pierre came into market one day with a cartload of flowers which he expected to sell for ten dollars.

2. It was a warm day and so, seeing a refreshment house, he concluded to give his new donkey some breakfast while seeking refreshments for himself.



3. But the donkey was fond of flowers and during Pierre's absence he gobbled up the en-

4. When Pierre found his way back the donkey was stuffed so full he could scarcely waddle, and poor Pierre was not only out his roses, and hence his anticipated ten dollars, but had to load the surfeited donkey into the cart and drag him back home. Aren's you sorry for Pierre?

Polly Evans' Puzzles and Problems

Here hidden in this funny diagram is a picture of Tiger Tim in blouse and knee pants, reading his

Take your pencil and trace from I to 2, to 3, to 4 anxious family.

You can imagine how mortified he was when the landlord, with a loud guffaw and a familiar siap on his shoulder, cried:

"Here, sir! better go to school—learn a little geography. Don't mean to tell me you didn't know there are two Kandees! Your Kandee is not more than an hour from the city and the return ticket can't be more than 60 centa."

"N—no. 1 d-didn't know," admitted Jeremiah. "I d-don't remember ever bearing it. W-when can I get away from here?

"Well, the boat starts in five minutes —you'll have to be moving along—and it'll take you as long to get back as it took you to come. Then you can take a train from the city for your Kandee."

At 9 o'clock that night—Sunday—a andder and poorer but wiser Jeremiah sank with a sigh into the bosom of his very anxious family.

"Children, study geography," said he. and so on, completely outlining the picture, till you reach 5.

Can you do it?

Arithmetical Puzzles. 1. A man has \$100. He wants to purchase 100 head of live stock, to cost as follows: Cows, \$10 per head; sheep, \$3 per head; plgs, \$0 cents per head. How does he do it?

2. How can you put twenty horses in five stalls and have an odd horse in each stall? The horses are all one color except one.

Ocean Anagrams. Can you make out five oceans?

1. Netialat. 2. Ciciapt. 2. Crtisc. 4. teranact. 5. Ndnial.

Enigma.

What name of a great American Revolutionary general is the answer to the following? My first is in saw, but not in see. My second is in bread, but not in but-My third is in sell, but not in buy.

My fourth is in hat, but not in bon-My fifth is in sister, but not in broth-My sixth is in narrow, but not in seventh is i- wagon, but not in My eighth is in tree, but not in bush. My ninth is in stone, but not in brick. My tenth is in needle, but not in thread.

Proverb Puzzle. Take one word out of each of the fol-lowing sentences. The result will be a very familiar proverb:

BEHEADINGS.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles

Anagram. The answer to the anagram THEY Enigma. The answer is C. O. D.

Riddle The answer is Bed.

Riddle in Rhyme.

Conundrums.

Conundrums.

1. BeBcause we cannot get them for nothing.

2. The multiplication table.

3. In the dark.

4. Because it is in the middle of grease (Greece).

5. By adding X to APE, which changes it to APEX, meaning point.

6. What goes into it.

7. When the greass springs up, the frees are shooting and the bull-rushes out.

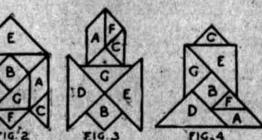
8. A candle.

9. The autumn, for then the leaves are turned, and they are red (read).

10. Because for every grain they give a peck.

Put Together Puzzle.

These diagrams show how the seven sections of the square should be put together to make the different forms.



From North to South.

A SK daddy which way rows of peas
A and beans should run in the garden. He will tell you they ought to
go from north to south. That is so
that both sides of the row shall get
plenty of sunshine. If the rows ran
from east to west, the side facing the
ably no peas or beans would ripen on
north would have no sun and probthat side.

The Whole Truth,

Little Evelyn detested cowards. Hermother, one day, was entertaining a few of the church members, when one lady asked the small miss of six summrse: "Are you not afraid to sixy home all alone when mamma and papa go out?"

Evelyn fearing she would be mistaken for a coward, replied:
"Oh, no," then added, "only I feel an up and down and round and round feeling sometimes."

Not His to Give. Teacher—What's that you have in our mouth, Tommy? Boy—Chewin' gum, Miss! Teacher—Let me have it! Boy—Tain't mine, Miss. Billy Perkins we me a lend uv it' Birds and Their Beaks.

Birds and Their Beaks.

Long before you are . . of bed in the more 'e you may her the birds chattering as they hunt for food for their hungry babies. The different birds eat various sorts of food, and their beaks are shaped so that they can pick it up easily.

Look at the thrut. he stands on the lawn and tugs with all his might at a v-m. He has a long, narrow beak that he can push right into the sarth, and so pull out the worm.

The buildinch and linnet are not as common as the thrush, and you must keep a sharp lookout is you want to see them. These birds do not eat worms, but live chiefly on seeds, so that they have short, hearp beaks to enable them to pick up the seeds and to peck them open.

Spice in the Schoolroom.

The teacher had told the children that the distinguishing feature of the hermit thrush is its bright cinnamon colored tail. A few days later a bird of that species was brought into the schoolroom, and in answer to the teacher questioning a little girl replied:

"I know that is a hermit thrush because it has a spicy tail."

Likes Fighting.

Likes Fighting.

Likes Fighting.

Likes Fighting.

Likes Fighting.

Likes you ever wondered why the onion bed in the garden is battered down after the seed is sown till it is quite hard and smooth? It's because onion seed when it starts to grow likes to have something to fight and struggle against. Mignonette is snother seed that likes fighting for life, so if you are putting any in, press the earth well down on top of it.

The Attraction.

Uncle John was visiting at little Helen's home. Several times she remarked that she liked to have him come there and he, thinking that possibly it was because of the boxes of candy which he brought, asked: "And why do you enjoy my visits so much?"

'Ch," she said, "I like to watch the flies walk around on that little bare spot on top of your head."

Bob's Father.

Toodles and the Lion

pretty soon, when ane got the to a lice corner, she peeped out from under her curis, and, finding that Nursie had forgotten all about her, she came cut.

"I'm not sorry: I'm not going to try to be good," she said, with a naughty shake of her curis.

And then what did she do? Why, she did precisely what she had done the other two times she had been put in the corner. She crept over to tha hig cupboard that was quilt into the wail near the lirepiace, and there, among the teacups and things, she peeped around to see if there was anything good to est. Those other times she had found some cup cakes, and they had been so good. But this time, oh my, my! There was the very thing Toodies' mouth had been watering for all day—the big, beautiful sponge cake lion that cook had promised to make for Brother Teddy's birthday, which would be the next day. Here he was, where cook had asked Nursie to hide him. Oh, he was a beauty, with currant eyes!

Toodies took him out and looked at him.

"fou've been a pretty naughty little."

Toodies took him out and looked at him.

"Tou've been a pretty naughty little girl today," she seemed to hear a little voice say inside her somewhers. "You don't deserve any cake. And, anyhow, think of poor brother Teddy. You don't want him to feel "nhappy tomorrow."

"Oh, but you're such a nice lion," said Toodies, and she patted his back; "oh, how soft you are. I know you're just "licious!"

She looked at the currant eyes. "Huh! sponge-cake lions don't need eyes to see wiv," and into her little red mouth went the two little currants.

Toodies smacked her lips.

"Good! You sponge-cake lions don't need ears to hear wiv," and in two bites off came the ears; then came the front paws and then the hind ones, until at last poor Mr. Lion didn't look much like a lion any more. And then Toodies feit afraid all of a sudden.

"What will Nursie say? I know what I'll say. When she says. "How'd Mr. Lion come to look this 'ay' I'll say. 'Oh, he must have been borned that way."

Then Toodies felt drowsy and sank

"Oh, he must have been borned that way."

Then Toodies felt drowsy and sank down on the floor, and in another moment she was asleep.

And who do you suppose had been watching Toodies through a crack in the door all this time? Why, brother Toddy, and he heard every word Toodies said. So, when Toodies fell asleep, Teddy said to himself: "I'll fix Toodies. I'll scare her good and make her promise to be good and tell Nursie the truth, too. I'll put on those lion things Cousin Bee helped me make last week for the show. Toodies hasn't seen them."

So Teddy went and got his lion mask and lion tail (you see them in the picture).

So Teddy went and got his hon mask and shon tall (you see them in the picture).

He took off his shoes and started for the nursery.

Pat! pat! what was this coming into the nursery? Toodles eyes popped wide open and she sat up straight. There was a sure enough iton—so she thought. But how cross-looking! Toodles thought she had better treat him politely.

"How does you do, Mr. Lion? Will you play wiv me?"

"U-r-r-r-!" growled Mr. Lion (otherwise brother Teddy). "U-r-r-r-! I don't play with naughty little girls like you, what gobble up sponge cake lionses and then are fraidy cats and make up stories to tell Nursie.

U-r-r-r-! I like brave little girls.
"I don't tell stories. you wicked, nasty lion, you!" screamed Toodles.
"I'm no fraidy cat!"

"B-r-r-r-! You are so. What were you saying just a little while ago!" asked Mr. Lion, with another growl.

"Now we'll shake paws and play, and game."

This mask is great fun to make. Take a piece of musiin twelve inches square, draw off on it the outline of a lion's face and cut out, giving it a ragged edge where necessary to represent hair. Cut holes for eyes, nose and mouth, just as in ordinary masks. Now, take a strip of muslin one and a half yards long, three inches wide, and make it into a ruffe. Tack it on to a plain strip of muslin eighteen or twenty inches long, and put in a rough draw-string. At the line A B tack the lion face down to the ruffe. Now you are ready to soak your mask and ruffe in four paste. When almost dry tie it over the face and press into shape over nose, eyes and cheeks.





They will be immediately lifted up

They will be immediately lifted up and irresistibly attracted by the baton, for through the rubbing the baton has acquired a force which the pieces of paper cannot resist.

Electricity is its name.

The word comes from the word electron of the Greeks, who were among the first to observe its existence. They noticed that yellow amber when rubbed had the power of attracting light, thin objects.

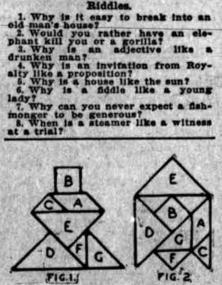
At the Table. B Y SUPPLYING a rhyming word in every other line you can read these lines about the girls at the

these lines about the girls at the table:

In her high chair they set her up, and filled with milk her silver we whereat this wilful little lass. Demanded "water, in a *****, Miranda gave a careless shrug, And brought it in a china ***. Her ladyship grew more sedate; Bhe read the letters round her with all the gravity in life. And slowly traced them with a ****. This done, she settled down to work, At eating oatmeal with a ****. Discarding this utensil soon, She grasped the all-convenient ****. The powers that he combined to cross h in drumming loudly on her *****. And firmly negatived her wish To dip her thumb in every ****. Then high ambition fired her soul, And both hands selzed the china ****.

A Waste of Breath. One day in recitation the teacher asked the classes of small boys to call their dog by whistling. All but one whistled. "Charles, why don't, you call your dog?" asked the teaches.

The little fellow hesitated and then said wistfully.



1. His greatest fault is prograsting-

2 That that is, is; that that is not,

is not.

3. The weary plowman homeward

iods.
4. He came like a thief in the night.
5. He is one of the best men I know.
6. Time and tide wait for no man.

Riddles.

