olly Evans Story Page

IN A GOOD CAUSE--THE STORY OF RED-HEADED PHIL

The bey spoken to lowered the book he had been
ading to his sister, who was
me three years younger than he,
d turned rather red in the face as he
t his father's eyes; but he made no
ity, and Captain Linton, an invalid
cer of the British army, went on;
f course, my boy, I like to see you
ad and attentive to your sister, and
e nice for you to read stories to her;
t she's an idle puss and ought to read
self." was May's turn to look red now, and o glanced at her brother with her as half tearful, as they seemed to y. "Oh. Phil, why don't you tell na?"

say. "Oh. Phil, why don't you ted papa?"

"You see, my boy," continued the captain, "my army service has crippled me so that I am obliged to hang about by the fireside, and with all my longing for outdoor life, it makes me feel vexed to see you molly-coddling indoors reading stories to girls, when you aught to be taking an interest in vigorous games and trying to grow manly and strong. It's all very well trying to amuse your elster, but I want you to be able to look after her and protect her."

"Yes. father," said the boy, growing redder.

"Then why don't you do as I say, sir't Don't you like cutdoor sports?"

TAKE CARE OF SISTER

"Yes, father, very much."
"Then, out of school hours, I should like to see you indulge in them a little more. Hullo, May, what does that mean?"

The little girl's face grew crimson now as she failtered. "Mean, papa?"
"Yes, mean, I saw you screwing up your little mouth, tolegraphing to Philip. What were you saying?"
"Only. "Why don't you tell papa."
"Tell what?" said the captain, sharply. "What is it, Phil?"
"It's the boys here, father," said Phil, throwing up his head and speaking out in a frank, manly way.
"What, your schoolfellows—teased you a bit? Oh, nonsense! absurd! Every boy has to go through something of that kind."
"But you don't understand, papa, dear," sa'd May, going close up and passing her arm under her father's. "It's the boys on the beach—the cough boys—and they tease him dreadfully.
"Oh, I see," cried the captain, drawing the girl closer to him. "Insolent young scoundreis! So that's it, is it, Phil?"
"Yes, father," said the boy.
"What do they do?"

Phil?"
"Yes, father," said the boy.
"What do they do?"
"They always shout "Carrots!" at him,
papa, dear," cried May.
"Carrots?" said the captain, sharply.



coughed the captain. "No, no, no, 1 don't mean that You can't go righting a pack of dirty lide lary ruffians. Phil' "Can't I, father?" said Phil, clinching his fists. "I think I could."
"Eh? Oh, yes, of course you could. But you can't, as a gentleman's son—an officer's son. You are going to be a soldier some day."
"Yes, but soldiers fight."
"Only when ordered to, my boy, and in some good cause. I can't have you coming home all battered and bruised. You wouldn't like to see Phil with a pair of black eyes and his nose bleeding, would you, May?"
"Ob, no, papa!" cried the girl; then she added, thoughtfully: "But I would like to see him beat those boys!"
"No, no; there must be no fighting for Phil except in a good cause," said the captain. "It is braver to treat it all with the contempt it deserves, Don't be kept in for such a cause as that, Phil, Let's see, May, you and Phil are going to Colonel Mayland's to tea, and there's to be a hit of a dance afterward, lan't there?"
"Yes, papa, dear."
"Then I shall drop in iste to see how

Half dn hour later the door was opened quickly by Phil. who stood still, while his sister, with her hood thrown back and her hair flying, rushed into her father's arms, sobbjus passionately. "Why, my daring," cried the astonished captain, drawing the troubled face to his breast; "why, Phil! good gracious, sir, what is the meaning of this? Surely, you haven't dared." "I couldn't help it, father," cried the boy passionately.
"You couldn't help it! How dare you sir? Look at your face in the glasseyes half-closed, cheek scratched, lip cut and bleeding, your uniform rusged and muddled and one sleeve ripped up!"
"I couldn't help it, father!"

"Tes, father, and I did try not to fight." faltered the boy, after glancing at his face in the glass.

"But, papa, dear," cried May, "you don't know. Poor Phil did just what you said, and he set his teeth hard when the boys followed us, and he hurried away to avoid them."

"Oh, he did, did he?" said the captain, using his own handkerchief to the tearful little cheeks.

"Yes, papa, dear; and he said he should love to go at them, but he knew you wouldn't like it, and we hurried on. But they kept on shouling at us, and Phil took no notice till one of the boys threw a nasty wet piece of seaweed at us, and another threw a horrid piece of

sently now, "You seem to have washed it clean with those little tears. But, set Phil, I told you not to fight, sir." "You said only in a good cause, father," pleaded the hoy, and the cap-tain gazed in his boy's eyes in silence

tain gozed in his boy's eyes in silence for a few moments.

"H'mi" he said, at last, "Three to one, eh, Phill?

"Yes, father."

"Who won?"

"I don't know, father, but I think I did, for they ran away.

"h'm-routed," said the captain, holding out his hand, "Here, take hold, my boy. I'm not a bit cross. But—er—He hesitated and stopped as poor bruised Phil darted to his side. Then, after a cough: "Er—don't do it again."

It was hard work, but Phil strained his eyelids to get them well open to gaze in his father's face.

"Unless, I mean, it's in a very good cause, my boy. Now go upstairs and bathe your face."

—George M. Fenn, in Storyland.

An Angry Monkey

OU know what clever tricks some animals can do, don't you? But they like to be praised just the

they like to be praised just the same as people do, and if they perform before a great many people they, expect to be clapped.

There was once a clever monkey who could do lots of tricks, and he was taken to Turkey to perform before the Sulian, who is as important there, of course, as our President is here.

Now in Turkey it's bad manners to clap or show in any way if you've enjoyed an entertainment, so when the monkey had finished his clever tricks everybody was quite silent.

He was angry. After looking round and showing his teeth, he simply selzed everything he could find and pelted the people—the Sultan as well!

You can guess how his master hurried him out of the way as quickly as he could before he got himself into further trouble, but he chattered with rage the whole time he was being carried off.

Don't Overstock the Fish Globe. IF YOU want your goldfish to be healthy, be sure not to try to keep too many in the globe. There should not be more than two full-grown or four half-grown fish to each gallon of

water.
In the case of nearly all other kinds
of dish kept in aquaria, even this would
be far too many.



HAT is winter without at seast one week of good coasting and skating and at least one jolly snow fight or game?

Don't you pity the boys and girls of the tropics and semi-tropics, who have never even so much as seen a snow-nake? fishe?

For any form of slow game, remember this, boys, and girls, that you should not weight your snowballs with stones or any other heavy material. That would make them dangerous and hence poll the pure fun of your game.

Take a day when the snow has

packing the anow down solid.

Then with spades and boards you can siap the walls into smooth shape. Leave an entr nee in the back wall for the holders of the fort to use.

Then set up in the centre of the fort a mound, in the top of which you can insert your flagstaff. Set up neat piles of well-made snowballs in the corners of the fort, and depend upon the mound of snow in the centre as a source of extra snowballs if you find you need them.

One side occupies the fort, the other side plays besiegers. At a given signal the battle begins, and the besiegers try to rout the enemy and take possession of the fort.

THEY SHOUT "CARROTS"

"Yes," said May, while her brother stood flushed and frowning. "And "Red-hot Head!" and 'Fireworks,' and I'm sure Phil's bair isn't so red as

"And yours is a beautiful golden au-

"And yours is a beautiful golden auburn," said the captain, kissing her tenderly, and there was a huskiness in his voice as he said softly: "Just like your mother's—exactly like hers."

Then Phil found his tongue.
"I don't mind that," he cried, "not a bit; but they throw stones at me and lie in wait to shout and leer whenever?" In going to school or coming back. They hate all Doctor Burling's boys, and they shout after us all and make faces and pretend to how! or cry—and—and."

"And what?"
"I know, papa, dear," put in May quickly; "one boy pulls another boy on his back, and then one of the others pretends to be whipping him."

"To make out," explained Phil, "that I'm being flogged by the doctor."

"Oh, pooh, pooh, pooh, Phil! You must be a man. Take no notice, treat it with

"That's what I do do, father; but I can't help its making me feel wild, and I'd like to rush at them, and the worst is they can see how cross it makes me, and they do it all the more."

"Of course. Insolent rufflans! It would do them good if you gave one of them a good thrashing, I wish you would, my boy. I—ahem, ahem, ahem!"

OU have three picture charades to

A Puzzle Dinner.

sisting of two syllables.

things are going on, and bring you home. Take care of her, Phil, boy," he added, as he looked proudly at his bright, frank-looking son.

The door closed, and, after watching May trip by the window holding ner brother's hand, the captain took up a book, returned to his seat and was soon deeply immersed in reading.

PUZZLES AND PROBLEMS TO SOLVE

"You've been fighting one of those young blackguards!" "Please, father, there were two, and I think there were three part of the

"Yes, papa, dear. One flew at Phil be-hind." sobbed May.
"But didn't I tell you to take care of

ou will see the answer very plainly!
Twice ten are six of us,
Six are but three of us,
Nine are but four of us,
What can we possibly be?
Would you know more of us?

Five are but four. Do you see?

Apple Puzzle.

end of the candle level with the surface of the water in a glass, without wetting

Balancing a Coffee Cup OR this trick all you need are the following s'mple articles: A dinner fork and an ordinary-sized

Fix the cork firmly in the handle of the cup, then stick the fork into the cork so that two prongs shall be on each side of the cup handle.

At the same time see that the handle of the fork slopes sufficiently to come under the bottom of the cup.

This brings the heaviest weight directly underneath, and makes it easy for you to hold the cup on the point of a knife blade, if you carefully find where the exact point of balance is, and also hold your hand steedy. Fix the cork firmly in the handle

Vanishing Coin

T AKE a small bit of white wax and stick it on the nail of your right middle finger. Be sure no

Now take a coin (say, a dime) in the palm of your right hand and in-form your friends that you will make it disappear at your word of com-mand.

mand.
Close your hand so that the cein-sticks to the waxed hall. Blow airily on your hand, make a few mysterious motions and passec and mutter some such words as "Prestel prestel be-

gone?"

Then open your hand quickly, very quickly, spreading your palm out to the view of your friends. The coin being stuck to the nail of your middle finger will not be visible to them. When you command the coin to respect, all you have to do is to close your hand and rub the coin into the palm of your land.

A Candle Trick

OR this trick you want a piece of the lower end. This nail should be of just sufficient weight to keep the-top

the wick.
Having placed the candle in the glass, light it.
Now one would suppose, of course,



that the wick only would burn, and that only for a few moments.

But in spite of the surrounding water the candle will burn down to the very end. Come to think about it, it is quite possible, you see, for although the candle seems to bring the wick nearer to the water, it really becomes lighter and rises as it burns, thus keeping the wick continually above water.

What Bothered Him. "You look awfully worried, Captain

Brain!"
"Yaas-I'm fearfully werried, don't y know!"
"Do tell us what it is?"
"Well, that's what's so fearfully worrying, don't you know. I can't think what it is I'm so worried about!"—Sketchy Bits.

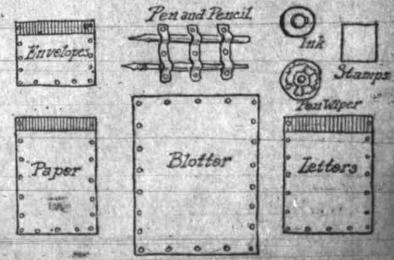
Useful Work for Loving Fingers

O MATTER how much spending money you may have at money you may have at your dis-posal, boys and girls, you can

top edge of each one with deep, buttonhole stitches (using crewel sile).

Now cut out and tack to the board
three marrow strips of the serge, onehalf inch wide and five inches long.

These are to hold pen and pencit. Having done this, give a traveling ink hottle, a serge rosette pen wiper and a
stamp box to the board in the upper
right-hand corner, and tack a couple of
sheets of thick biotting paper to the



need of such a board to place on one's lap and write on, at times when it is not convenient to use a desk or table. It is very easy to make. Take a piece of common board, about three feet long and four broad. Cover it with art serge or some other material equally appropriate, which can be neatly tacked at the back with brass-beaded tacks. Now cut out three pleases of serge for pockets, one to hold anvelopes, one paper, and the third old letters. Easter tacking these potters are to the beard quith brass-headed tacken oversew the

bottom of the board, convenient to the



freshly failen, and divide your players freshly fallen, and divide your players into two sides, each side getting immediately to work making snowballs. At a certain signal all must leave off making snowballs and prepare to throw them. The side that has worked fastest will, of ourse, have the larger number of snowballs and consequently the greater advantage.

Whichever side succeeds in driving the other side beyond its back line is the victor.

Another good game is to build a fort and fight over it.

First, roll up a number of huge snowballs, range ther, in a square, pile smaller anowballs on top of them, until the wails are as high as you desire, then fill in all chinks with snow, and finally set all hands to work

If the besieged fight valiantly till all their ammunition is gone and the mound in the centre has also been exhausted, then they will have to detail certain soldiers to rush out of the fort, secure snow and rush back again.

This is the opportunity for the besiegers to make a rush for the entrance and force their way in. If they can all get inside, the battle is considered won and the fort theirs to hold.

When the picked soldiers rush out of the fort after more snow they should have some ammunition sleds with them. If they are unprovided with these sleds, they can only bring in as much show as they can stuff into pockets, hats and hands.

An ammunition sled is a box nailed

An ammunition sled is a box nailed on top of a sled. Fill the box with snow, you see.

A Trick Volcano

RATHER perilous though it may look, there is really no danger in your testing the following very entertaining trick experiment:

Tell your friends you propose to present them with an indoors volcane, which will so into lively eruption, too.

Of course, you must have made all your preparations previously, so that your audience may be kept in the dark as to the means you employ to produce the promised result.

Take a quantity of clay and pienty of



A SMOKING VOLCANO

small pebbles and mix them well together.
Then take 50 grams of flowers of brimstone and 100 grams of iron filings, and, with the admixture of some hot water.

make a paste of these ingredients.

Place the paste on a dish and then conceal this dish under a mound made of your clay and pebble composition.

When you have shaped this mound into something like the appearance of a molehill, punch a hole down through the top to the dish beneath, and your miniature voicano is ready for action.

In the course of twenty or twenty-rive minutes it will begin to crupt, a column of amoka beiching forth through the hole, to the wonder of your audience.

A Brave Kangaroo

S showing the strong maternal love among animals, the following story is interesting, not to say pathetic: The owner of a country station in Australia, sitting one evening on the balcony of his house, was sur-

on the balcony of his house, was surprised to notice a kangaroo lingering about, afternately approaching and retiring from the bouse, as though in doubt and lear.

At last she hurriedly hopped to the water-pail, and, taking a young one from her pouch, held it to the water to drink. While her baby was satisfying its thirst the poor mother quivered all over with excitement, for she was only a few yards from the balcony, on which, watching her, was one of her greatest foes.

The little one having quenched its thirst, it was replaced in the pouch, and the old kangaroo started off at a rapid pace, not waiting herself to take a drink. When the natural timidity of the kangaroo is remembered, it must be admitted that the affectionate mother exhibited astonishing brayery. So affected was the eye-witness of this incident that he never shot a kangaroo afterward.



Can you tell what geographical terms selong in the blanks in this story? belong in the blanks in this story?

(A city in Australia) and her friend (a city in Montana) went shopping; (a city in Montana) went shopping; (a city in Australia) wore an (a county in Ireland) and a (city in northern California) pin; (a city in Montana) wore a (plateau in Asia) cloth suit and a (thils in Dakota) hat. They brought some (mountains in Vermont) dress goods, a (river in Mississippi) ring, a (river in Florida) picture, and some (an island of Scotland) for a dress (a city in Sweden). Then they went home.

Numeral Puzzle.

The following puzzle seems very puzzling. But if you examine it closely,

Geographical Puzzle.

Question Rhymes Game IVE each player two slips of pa-

J per, on one of which he must write a question, and on the other a noun.

Then collect the papers, and place the questions in one hat and the nouns in another hat

Fach player now draws—first, a question, then a noun. He must then sit down and compose a rhyme in which he manages both to answer the question and to bring in the noun.

Suppose the question is, "Do you like picklest" and the noun is "violets" Perhaps your rhyme would be:
"Do I like picklest" Yes, I do, And I like violets, too.
The first may be sweet or sour, But the latter's a lovely flower."

Burying Beetles.

IN MANY parts of the world there are insects called "burying beetles," because they will bury small animals for their young ones to feed on. If one of these insects happens to find, say, a dead mouse, he will call his friends with a peculiar chirp, and they will all set to work to dig a big hole under the body and cover it with earth till it is buried.





if I waited wid him folk would stare. So when he came to walk with me I just pretended not to see.

Hallo, it's raining quite a storm, I wish I'd put on something warm. I think I'd better go and share



A man had three daughters of three ages, to whom he gave certain apples to sell. To the eddest he gave fifty apples; to the second, thirty apples, and to the youngest, ten apples. They all sold their apples at the same rate and nought home the same amount of noney as the result of their sales. At what rate did they sell them? January 6 Answers The monks deceived their blind abbot by arranging their number in the The first night the twenty remaining monks occupied cells 1, 3, 6 and 8, four in each, and 2, 4, 5 and 7, one in each. This made nine in a

one in each. This made nine in a row.

The second night, the twenty-four monks and their four friends, twenty-eight in all, occupied cells 1, 3, 6 and 8, two in each, and the remaining cells five in each. This made nine in a row.

The third night, the twenty-four monks, with their eight visitors, thirty-two in all, arranged for one only to occupy cells 1, 3, 6 and 3, respectively, but seven in each of the others. This made nine in a row.

The fourth night, when there were only eighteen monks to represent all twenty-four, they placed themselves as follows: Five in cells 1 and 6, respectively, leaving all the other cells compty. This made nine in a row.

The fith night, when there were thirty-six in all, these placed themselves nine in sells 2, 4, 5 and 7, respectively, leaving the other cells empty. This made nine in a row.

Conundrums.

Conundrums. 1. Because they are tired. 2. The goat turned to butter (butt her), and the woman into a scarlet runner.

3. For divers reasons.

4. P. G. (a pig without an 1-eye). 4. P. G. (a pig. without an 1-5,7). 5. The crane, 6. He has a head, and comes to a

point.
7. Because he is a Jew-ill (jewel).
8. Because they never saw it.
9. A pack of cards.
10. A candle.
11. Because he makes both ends

13. A pillow,
13. That which is not eaten.
14. The last.
15. We haven't a notion (an ocean). Hidden Proverbs.

GOOD SERVANT MAKES GOOD MASTER

How Spiders Travel.

WHEN a spider wants to go a long way he chooses a warm, sunny morning, and then climbs on to the tip of a leaf of a bush or a tree. He then spins a thin thread of silk, which is carried up by the warm als. When he has sum enough to bear his weight, he lets to the leaf and rises up into the air at the end of his own line and is carried along by the willed. When it wants to come down he simply swallows the thread. As good as a balloon, lan't it, and ever so much cheaper?

never buy any article that will please the one you give it to baif so much as will some article that you have made with your own loving ingers. What can you make? Well, what's the matter with a nice, useful writing board? Every one has

