

Polly Evans' Story Page

For Boys and Girls

Copyright, 1907, by The North American Company.

How Philip Realized His Ambition

PHILIP WARING was fond of tales of adventure, but above all it was the thrilling stories of exploration in Africa that delighted him. Uncle Robert, you know, had spent most of his life in these great mysterious regions and so Philip learned about all there was worth knowing regarding the Dark Continent.

Philip really believed he could talk it given half a chance. But within a day or so the elephant refused to eat and seemed to be laboring under some pain in his throat. Uncle Robert determined to make some sort of an examination. Commanding the animal to kneel, he placed a ladder against a tree beside him, so that he was brought up to a level with the beast's head. In obedience to his command, the elephant then threw up



DOCTORING AN ELEPHANT

Next morning, while all were seated at the breakfast table, Uncle Robert turned to Philip with the question: "Lad, how would you like to go to Paris with me?" "How would it?" snouted Philip. "Just try me."

"That is," as added, in reply to his mother's rather reproachful look, "for a time, anyway."

Uncle Robert and Philip had been hardly a month in Paris before Uncle Robert received a letter from an old comrade in Africa, who lay on the point of death. He had been wounded in a raid upon his trading station by a tribe of hostile savages, and in which his 8-year-old daughter, Mary, had been carried away.

The Prince and the Genie

PRINCE MOHAMID was sad. And well he might be, for the beautiful Princess Corisande had refused, for the eighth time, to marry him. So you cannot wonder that he was mournful.



THE GIANT GENIE

prince, when he had recovered somewhat from his astonishment. "I am a genie!" thundered the giant. In tones that rumbled long after he had spoken. "I am minded to be your friend. Do you want the Princess Corisande for your bride?"

his head and opened wide his mouth. To the horror of the spectators, Uncle Robert, after looking very carefully for a moment, plunged his arm to its full length into the huge mouth and then began, apparently, to pull something from the beast's throat. But the intelligent animal, knowing that all this was being done to relieve his suffering, still kept his mouth open, although big tears of pain rolled from his eyes. Uncle Robert strained and pulled until the veins stood out on his forehead. At last, with a mighty heave, he accomplished his purpose, and out came a long stalk of sugar cane which had lodged in the elephant's throat. The huge beast immediately began to trumpet joyfully, while he looked his gratitude at Uncle Robert. The others rushed about Uncle Robert, both exulting in his happy escape from the peril in which he had placed himself and chiding him for his carelessness of his own safety.

Having heard rumors of a white child being held as a sort of god in a near village, one of the faithful body-guard was dispatched to find out if this were true. He returned with the information that he had actually seen a little white girl playing with the boys and girls of the savages.

Where They Make Coral Ornaments

One evening the party camped on the edge of a great prairie. The animals, for some reason, seemed to be restless and alarmed. Finally, one of the negroes declared he could smell the grass burning. Uncle Robert began at once to take precautions to insure their safety.



CORAL WORKERS

hard substance that forms the masses and branches of coral. "This coral is gathered by the fishermen from May to September. When it is brought home, women first carefully separate the branches according to their size and their color, which varies from black to white, passing through all shades of red and pink.

Why Betty Forgot to be Lonely

NO, BETTY didn't mind being called "old-fashioned." Of course, she was "old-fashioned." Aunt Jane told her so every day, so it must be true, although Aunt Jane did say people were "odd" mostly when they didn't do things her way. You know they say you're "old-fashioned" when you see things that other people can't see, when you dream such beautiful dreams, and when you play nice games with what Aunt Jane would call the people of your imagination—though to you they're real girls and boys, just the same.

Where They Make Coral Ornaments

ALL OVERJOYED. There could be no doubt that the little girl was she whom they sought. She looked, wonderfully at first, toward the two white strangers, but soon made herself well acquainted, and, perching herself on Uncle Robert's knee, chattered like a magpie.

Now that the quest was ended, a rapid journey was made to the coast, and from there they took ship to London, where little Mary was left with relations.

Philip reluctantly bade adieu to Uncle Robert, and started for home. He never wears telling of his travels in Africa, and stoutly declares that the life of an explorer is the only thing in the world for him. Just now he is attending Centralville Academy, but if you ask him what he intends to do after graduation he shakes his head with an air of secrecy that seems volumes. Perhaps Mr. and Mrs. Waring will have to be consulted, however.

Returning Good for Evil

ELLOWS, we've just got to win the game tomorrow. Those Jonesville chaps were strutting around in a way that's unbearable ever since they beat us last year. We've got to take the pride out of them, and that in a hurry."



ANOTHER BETTY

It was just such a day when Betty made the acquaintance of her Other Self. Many and many a time she had climbed the narrow stairs to the attic. So often had she rummaged through the old trunks and furniture that she could have named everything there. That is, almost everything for near the window there was one great chest, inside of which she had never peeped. The big, rusty lock seemed to mock her whenever she tugged at it—sometimes so strongly that she felt sure it must give way.

The Messenger Sparrow

IT WAS one of those summer days in the middle West when the heat became unbearable, the farmer was compelled to retreat from his fields and take refuge from the scorching sun.

Returning Good for Evil

Bill Wolf dived down the long slope that led to the edge of the creek, but before he had gone half way he reappeared from among the trees, hoarse-voiced, calling: "Hold up, fellows! Hold up, Mick! O'Boole is down there swimmin'. Let's teach him, and his gang to stay where they belong, at the other end of the town."

Arming themselves with pine-cones and sticks and clods of earth, the party, at a signal from Bill, swept down the bank like an avalanche and discharged their missiles as one man at the offending Mick. The suddenness of the onslaught staggered Mick, but he quickly recovered himself and hurriedly made for the opposite shore, where, from the shelter of a tree, he answered their screams of laughter with words of defiance. Soon he disappeared, with a final shout for a fellow to come over if he wanted a licking.

A Little Dressmaker

MAKING dolly's dresses. Don't you think it's fun? It is one already. This I've just begun. Oh, how many stitches! And what tangle thread! When I pricked my finger, I just guess it bled. There's the needle broken—Bending all about—That's a sign my dolly'll wear the dresses out.—Youth's Companion.

Love's Young Dream

Little Girl (at school)—What did the teacher send you here for? Little Boy—She said, I was bad, and must come over and sit with the girls. "No, I wasn't very bad." "Well, you be badder next time!"—Sketchy Bits.

A Candle Trick

YOUR friends may not have much confidence in your statement that you can light a candle without touching the wick, but you may easily convince them that it can be done. After a candle has burned until it has a long snuff, blow it out with a sudden puff. A white cloud of smoke will immediately arise from the but wick. Apply a match to this smoke, at a distance of even from two to three inches above the wick, and you will see the flame run down the smoke and ignite the candle.

The Ostrich That Didn't Grow

ON A big ostrich farm in Los Angeles, Cal., there is a little chick that has stopped growing. Ostrich chicks grow at the rate of one foot every month, but this one never grows. His life until recently was not the happiest in the world, for being so small the bigger ostriches pecked at him and treated him badly, indeed.

White Pussy Played with the Cotton

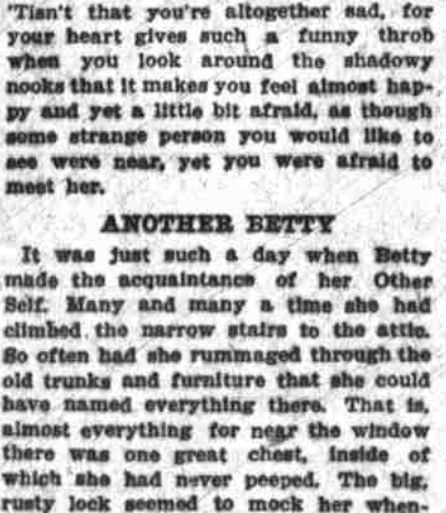


White Pussy Played with the Cotton

Johnny Fell Fast Asleep

When Johnny awoke you could not have told which was most surprised!

When Johnny Awoke You Could Not Have Told Which Was Most Surprised!



When Johnny Awoke You Could Not Have Told Which Was Most Surprised!

Why Betty Forgot to be Lonely

But in spite of all your imagination, sometimes you get a wee bit lonesome. At least Betty did, until she found her Other Self. Let me tell you how this came about.

Betty liked rainy days. Sounds funny, doesn't it? Not that she didn't enjoy being out-of-doors, but next to swaying in the branches of her favorite tree in the orchard, she liked to be up in the big, roomy attic, listening to the rain-drops pattering on the roof. Somehow it made her feel sort of odd—and you know it's nice to feel that way sometimes.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT

HERE is an interesting little experiment, showing how the earth, once a great molten mass, attained its present shape.

Puzzles to Solve

Riddles. 1. What is that which is lengthened by being cut at both ends? 2. What makes everything visible but is itself invisible?

APRIL 28 ANSWERS

Name Puzzles. 1. Albert 2. Marcus. Charades. 1. Pilgrimage. 2. Illumination. Arithmetical Puzzles. 1. Height of staff, 5 feet; payments, \$11.50, \$22, \$34.50, \$57.50 respectively. 2. C-I-V-I-L.

Enigma

Our young folks. "By the beard of the prophet, I do!" cried Prince Mohamid. The genie continued, "Then do as I bid you."

Enigma

Our young folks. "By the beard of the prophet, I do!" cried Prince Mohamid. The genie continued, "Then do as I bid you."

Returning Good for Evil

Bill Wolf dived down the long slope that led to the edge of the creek, but before he had gone half way he reappeared from among the trees, hoarse-voiced, calling: "Hold up, fellows! Hold up, Mick! O'Boole is down there swimmin'.

A Little Dressmaker

MAKING dolly's dresses. Don't you think it's fun? It is one already. This I've just begun. Oh, how many stitches! And what tangle thread! When I pricked my finger, I just guess it bled.

Love's Young Dream

Little Girl (at school)—What did the teacher send you here for? Little Boy—She said, I was bad, and must come over and sit with the girls.

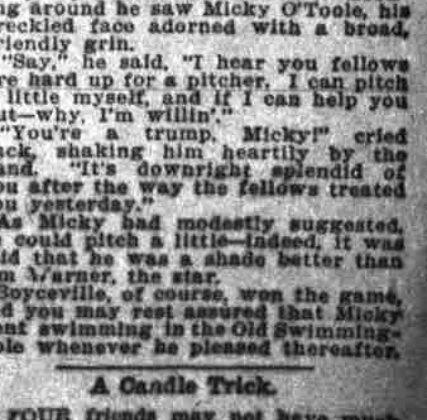
A Candle Trick

YOUR friends may not have much confidence in your statement that you can light a candle without touching the wick, but you may easily convince them that it can be done.

The Ostrich That Didn't Grow

ON A big ostrich farm in Los Angeles, Cal., there is a little chick that has stopped growing. Ostrich chicks grow at the rate of one foot every month, but this one never grows.

White Pussy Played with the Cotton



White Pussy Played with the Cotton

Johnny Fell Fast Asleep



Johnny Fell Fast Asleep

When Johnny Awoke You Could Not Have Told Which Was Most Surprised!



When Johnny Awoke You Could Not Have Told Which Was Most Surprised!