

Polly Evans For Boys

Story Page and Girls

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Bert Morgan CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY

Giovanni

Miss Pussykin's School

AS BERT and Willie drew nearer they could see from the wild gestures that the man must be at his wits' end.

thought was the best meal he had ever eaten. Willie was still most too overcome by the surprise of their good fortune to say much, but he proved conclusively that he was possessed of a hearty appetite.

their astonishment. Not a sign was there of the professor!



"SURROUNDED BY A GRINNING AUDIENCE."

The poor Frenchman, upon hearing these words spoken in his native tongue, threw his arms around Bert and burst into exclamations of joy much to the delight of the bell-

steps to the hotel. Here they dined sumptuously. After dinner Professor Dubois engaged in conversation for several hours with Bert. Already he seemed to show a great fondness for the lad, and freely discussed with Bert many of his plans.

Among the professor's effects they found the address of his lawyer. To him they wired of the professor's death, and then journeyed to Paris to place in his hands what belongings the professor had taken to Switzerland.

"Again we're out of a job," said Willie, as they came from the lawyer's office.

Bert reached his hand in his pocket and then drew it forth with a worried expression. After hurriedly looking in another pocket his anxiety increased. Then he frantically searched every pocket. The money was not there.

Bert after he had succeeded in calming the Frenchman to some degree, learned that he had been endeavoring to get some boy to call a carriage and tell him the location of his hotel.

On the morning the party left for France, and from there they traveled to Switzerland.

Could Mr Morgan have seen his son now, during days spent in strenuous mountain climbing, he would no longer have thought the lad was afflicted with a weak heart or was at all sickly.

When Bert called a carriage, he insisted that the lad accompany him, and as soon as he learned that Willie was with Bert, he invited him also.

Finally he handed Bert what looked like a slip of paper and shook his hands heartily in farewell. Then he crossed over to where the astonished Willie was sitting and also shook hands with him, smiling pleasantly the while.

The other pursued his lips ruefully. But nothing worried Willie very long. "We've simply got to get on board a boat, somehow," said he.

Once outside the hotel, Willie fired a volley of questions at Bert!

"Well, what else?" demanded Willie, for Bert was grinning in a way that made it apparent he still had something of importance to tell.

"No one," replied the boy.

"Hold on, one at a time, please," rejoined Bert, smiling.

"I picked up French while at school," he explained; "you see, I read and studied quite a great deal."

"The count was astonished. He asked Giovanni's master to permit him to see that the boy received musical instruction."

"Well, how do you happen to know dogo? What does the old geezer want? How did you charm him?"

"I picked up French while at school," he explained; "you see, I read and studied quite a great deal."

"Not many years passed before Giovanni realized his ambition and became one of the most noted musicians of the day."

"Bully for you!" cried Willie, enthusiastically clapping his friend on the back.

"Yes," continued Bert, "he wants us to go with him to South America as his assistants, and he thinks that in the meantime we'd better come along with him to Switzerland. Of course, I accepted the job, and I told him I knew you would, too."

After a while the boat started off and the commotion subsided. Bert and Willie had been unable to get together, but both were hidden behind great boxes.

"Will it? Well, I guess, Bert Morgan, you're a peach!" And Willie turned a series of handspans down the street.

They had not proceeded far when Willie was discovered, dragged forth and put to work under the steward. Bert still remained huddled behind his box.

As the boat was made fast Bert heard a step approaching. A moment later the box was moved. He darted swiftly out from his hiding place and ran for the gangplank. To his surprise and great joy, as he raced down the plank he found Willie by his side, likewise running for dear life.

"Come on, let's get something to eat," said Bert, realizing with joy that for almost the first time in his life he felt ravenously hungry.

The guide was relating tales to the lads about the glacier, when suddenly there came a great crash and crackle of ice, and an immense ice cake with irregular, jagged edges thrust itself high above the surrounding surface.

They selected a small but clean restaurant and enjoyed what Bert



"PLAYED TO HIS HEART'S CONTENT."

A GRAND French nobleman was once traveling quietly through Italy, accompanied only by his secretary.

Stopping at a village to change horses, they were at once surrounded by a troop of ragged urchins. One, much cleaner than the others and fairly neat, played a violin while the others danced.

After dispensing a few coins, the chaise proceeded on its way. It had gone some distance when the horses were thrown back on their haunches, and the driver, with an excited shout, lashed out with his long whip.

"There's a brigand on behind the chaise!" he explained to the French nobleman.

The "brigand" was found to be Giovanni, the little lad who played upon the violin. He begged and pleaded for the "signor" to take him to France, where he might learn to be a great musician.

Greatly amused, the nobleman permitted Giovanni to accompany him, and when they arrived at Paris, secured a position for him in the kitchen of a friend.

One day the master of the house invited a number of guests to a banquet. As they dined there came through the open window the sweet strains of a violin.

Charmed with the music, a servant was sent to fetch the musician. Giovanni was dragged before the company and commanded to play.

"Who ever taught you to play, my lad?" asked a celebrated count.

"No one," replied the boy.

The count was astonished. He asked Giovanni's master to permit him to see that the boy received musical instruction.

Not many years passed before Giovanni realized his ambition and became one of the most noted musicians of the day.

Each of us looked to the other to suggest a plan. At last Edith spoke: "Well, suppose we let him see just how it does look. Suppose we form a selfish club, and be just as selfish toward one another and our friends as we possibly can. It may cause some embarrassing situations, but we can easily explain everything afterward."

"Agreed," cried we all, and the "Selfish Club" became an active organization.

Operations began at the breakfast table.

"Catharine, will you please pass me that orange?" asked George, nodding toward the only orange that remained upon the table.

Clarence looked surprised, for ordinarily George would have politely insisted that one of us take it, but he actually started when Catharine-Catharine, the most generous little girl there ever was!-retorted surlily:

"No, I want it myself!"

"Momsy, of course, was in the secret," Helen, said she, "when will you be ready to help me with that embroidery?"

Clarence expected to hear Helen answer, "Right away, mother," as she always did. Instead, he was shocked when she said shortly:

"I don't think I can help you, mother; I want to have a little pleasure myself today."

I was the next "offender." Tommy Ryan, my particular chum, dashed in and shouted without ceremony:

"I say, Jimmy, I want to borrow your canoe for today."

Now Jimmy and I are so very, very chummy that usually we take one another's things without even asking. What belongs to one belongs to the other, you know. Clarence almost dropped when I said, "Just as ugly as I could."

"You can't have it! Do you suppose I want all of my things broken?"

A Dog Hero

A VESSEL was once driven upon the coast of England. The sea was very high and there was no possible way to put a boat off to rescue the men, who could be seen clinging to the wreck.

Presently a gentleman came up with a great Newfoundland dog. Placing a

stick of wood in the dog's mouth, he motioned toward the wreck.

The dog immediately obeyed his master's command and swam bravely out to the wreck. He found, however, that he could not get near enough to deliver the stick. While he was paddling along, one of the crew of the doomed vessel threw a rope to him.

Instantly the intelligent dog knew what was required of him. He let go the piece of wood, grasped the end of the rope in his mouth, and soon made the shore. Thanks to the noble animal, all were saved.

"CAUGHT THE ROPE."

Henry turned to see an ugly dwarf standing beside him.

"This island," explained the dwarf, "once belonged to me, my relatives and my friends, but the horrible giant has come and we no longer live in peace. There was once a hundred of us, now there are but twelve. The giant has eaten the rest. And you have come to deliver us!"

Taking Henry by the hand, he led him into a great cavern, where the dwarfs now hid, and spread before him a fine meal.

When the lad had eaten his fill, the dwarf brought forth a magnificent sword and handed it to him.

"If you wound the giant ever so slightly with this sword," said he, "he will surely die. Slay him for us and we will give you great reward."

Henry took the sword and went on his way to where the giant still sat at breakfast.

No sooner did he see the lad than he leaped to his feet, grasped a great club, and made a terrific lunge with it. But the boy leaped aside, made a quick dart with his sword, and wounded the giant in the arm. In a moment the monster lay dead.

The dwarfs were jubilant. They presented Henry with great bags of gold and gave him a flask of magic wine, which made any one who drank it kind and amiable. He was then provided with a boat.

Very shortly the boy entered his uncle's hut. The man at once sprang upon him and beat him. Then he spit the flask of wine. He drank it—and the very next instant he had become the most kind-hearted person in the world. With so much money they were now able to build a great castle and to live in comfort and happiness.

GIANT OF ENCHANTED ISLE



"PUSHES OFF INTO THE LAKE."

POR HENRY had a hard time of it. He lived with his uncle in a little hut built amid the forest trees. Henry's uncle was a woodchopper, and the lad, too, was obliged to go out early in the morning and toil until night, chopping wood.



"RECEIVED BY THE DWARF."

Sitting down on the bank he dreamed of wonderful treasures and mighty dragons that might be upon the island.



"KILLS THE HORRIBLE GIANT."

Arriving there, he tied his boat fast and climbed up the bank, his heart beating fast with hopes of adventure.

Every night when he came home with his bundle of wood he was beaten by his uncle and often sent supperless to bed, for the uncle was a very cruel man.

That night Henry received a more severe beating than ever before, inasmuch as he had brought such a small load of wood.

Feeling through the thicket he saw an immense and horrible giant munching upon bones, while others broiled in a great pot.

One day, while the boy was going from place to place in the forest chopping wood, he found himself standing on the edge of a beautiful lake, in the middle of which was a pretty isle.

Henry next morning he crept silently down the rickety ladder from his bed on the edge of a beautiful lake, in the middle of which was a pretty isle.

Thoroughly frightened, the lad withdrew quietly and made all possible speed back the way he had come.

A VERY good pussy-cat goes to school— Not like the froggies, by rummy pool; For, so select is Miss Pussykin's school, Each little Pussyville cat has a stool.

Though I say "cats," course I mean just Kittens get through long before they're Nor was there ever such learned kits, None so skilful to catch sly rats.

Mousing, behavior and virtue taught, Show in the manner of cats well bred; So that the pupils of Pussykin taught, Have all their comrades in Catdom led.

Our Selfish Club

I REALLY do believe that Clarence is the most selfish person in the world," said Edith emphatically.

We, that is, Helen and Catharine and George and I, nodded.

Helen observed, "It does look rather mean for brothers and sisters to hold a council about another brother, but I think it's time we did our very best to break Clarence of this habit. If he's not cured now I don't think he ever will be."

"If he could only see himself how bad it looks!" sighed Catharine.

Each of us looked to the other to suggest a plan. At last Edith spoke:

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First Visits to the Country

THE questions and answers of little boys and girls upon their first visit to the country are often truly amusing.

One little boy from the slums was with great difficulty, coaxed to go. "I said he heard there were 'thrashing machines' in the country, and he didn't want to go there to be thrashed. 'Tis some little boy, when asked why the chickens interested him so greatly replied, 'I've only seen them that's been reeled in the city.'"

Another little boy once went to the country on a visit. Seeing his aunt plucking the feathers from a chicken that evening, he asked: "Auntie, you undress all the chickens before putting them to bed?"

The cows were favorites with Lottie, a little girl of 8. She begged to be permitted to milk, and, finding herself rather unsuccessful, thought she'd "better begin on a calf first." Lottie also wanted to know if you had to buy gum for the cows to chew on, and whether the milk that came from a separator was the same as that which came from cows. She thought it was so funny, too, that "all hens ate with their noses."

Oyika



"TENITA CHASES THE BUTTERFLY."

TWO little Japanese maidens, Tenita and Oyika, were busily engaged with their brushes, writing on their daily exercises. No one would ever imagine that the queer characters, so carefully painted, represented words mouthed thirty times, to give them life.

Tenita happened to glance up from her work. There, sitting about her head, was a beautifully colored butterfly. Unable to resist the temptation Tenita darted after it. This way and that she scampered, but the mouthpiece Tenita darted after it. This way and that she scampered, but the mouthpiece Tenita darted after it. This way and that she scampered, but the mouthpiece Tenita darted after it.

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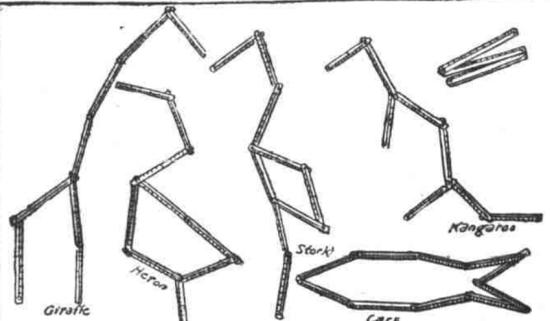
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Menagerie by Rule



SOME ANIMALS MADE BY RULE

It is very entertaining and amusing to see how many figures you can make with a long, jointed rule. Here are some of them. Doubtless you will be able to find many others.

Rule Didn't Apply

Johnny had listened attentively to the wise old doctor's "ice, but you can't see he wasn't quite convinced.

"No, doctor," said he, "it might be right in some families, to give mouthful thirty times, but it wouldn't do in ours."

"Why not?" asked the doctor. "Cause there's seven of us boys and girls at home, and by the time I've finished one mouthful there'd be nothing left for me to eat."