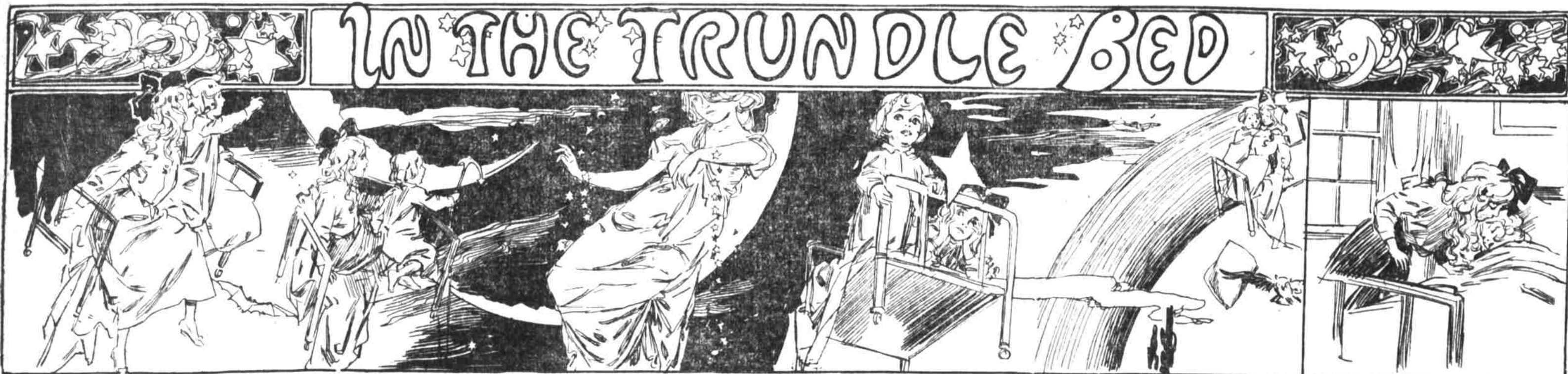


# Polly Evans' For Boys

# Story Page and Girls

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If "Sleepy-Time" kept "shop,"  
I'll tell you what I'd do,  
I'd buy a little airship  
And take a sail with you.

We'd sail above the clouds,  
"Way up into the sky,  
And anchor by the horned moon,  
The ship, and you and I.

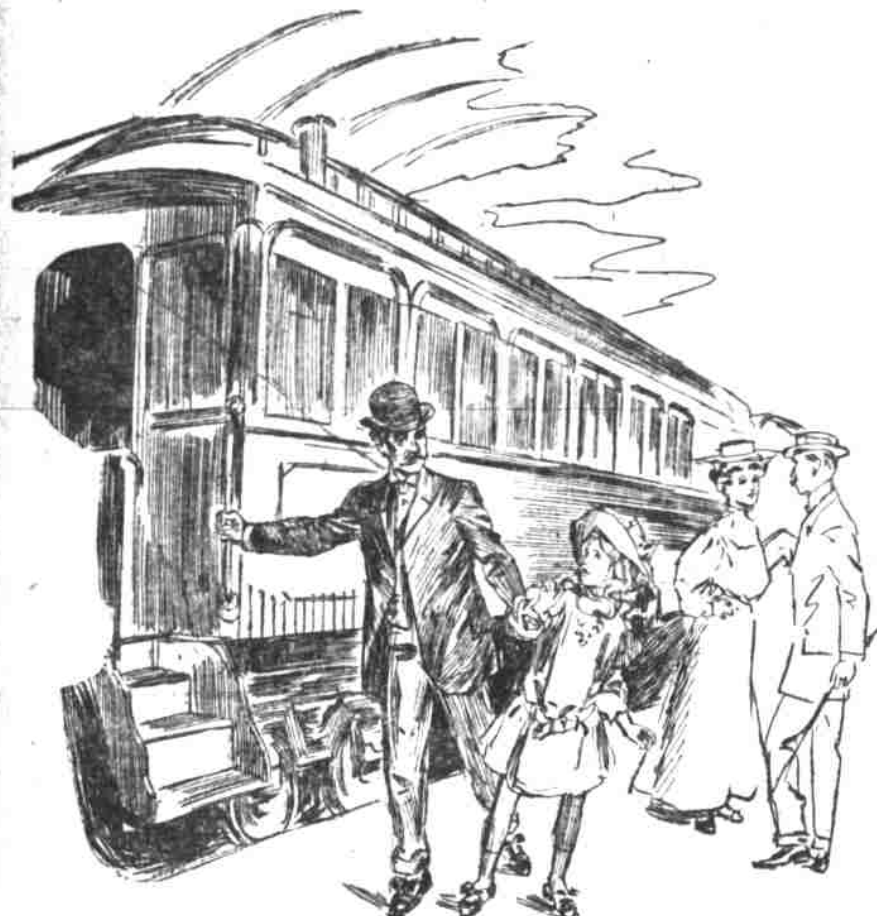
The "Lady in the Moon"  
Would turn her silver chair,  
And tell us how the Sky Man caught  
The Big and Little Bear.

We'd cross the Milky Way,  
Or on it we would float;  
We'd catch us, each, a falling star,  
To light our little boat.

But when the morning's breath  
Was warning gray to pink,  
We'd find the rainbow's shiny path  
And down it we would sink.

Before the sun woke up  
We'd go to sleep, so tight,  
That mother never could believe  
We'd been so far last night.  
G. A. CARRINGTON.

## Kidnapping of Elsie



ELSIE AND THE STRANGER BOARD THE TRAIN

"H. DEAR, I'm so tired I just can't do it!" This was her cry from morning until night.

Elsie really wasn't tired at all. If the truth be told, she was just lazy. Unfortunately for her, her father was very wealthy, and she had her every wish gratified.

Naturally, after living in this way for so long Elsie became very pale and unhealthy. Her father began to be alarmed. He thought long and deeply over the matter, but he spoke to no one of his intentions.

"Elsie, I want you to take a walk in the park tomorrow morning," said he to his daughter one evening.

Mr. Reynolds spoke so sharply that Elsie did not dare reply, nor could she disobey.

The next morning she sauntered slowly out to the park. She soon grew tired and sat down upon a bench.

Hardly was she seated when a man walked rapidly up to her.

"Are you not Miss Elsie Reynolds?" he asked.

Upon receiving her answer, he continued:

"Then you are to accompany me, according to the instructions of your father, whose card I have."

With some misgivings Elsie rose.

### Rigorous Training

THOSE of you who imagine that the royal youth is permitted every luxury will probably change your minds if you read of the upbringing of Victor Emmanuel.

His mother, Queen Margherita, was herself a very intellectual woman, and she wished her son to be clever, also, so that the prince, by poring over his books, further weakened a constitution that was naturally delicate.

But his father, when he realized the condition of the prince's health, went to the other extreme and exposed his son to the severest sort of training. He was placed under a military tutor, Colonel Osio.

Prince Victor slept in a cold room, took a cold plunge bath as soon as he arose, ate breakfast at 7, and began his lessons at 7.30. He was compelled to give particular attention to those studies he especially disliked.

When lessons were through he was sent out to take a ride, no matter what the condition of the weather might be.

This kind of training, severe though it was, at last made a strong, resolute man of the delicate lad.

### A Useless Ball.

Brother Joe had taken little Willie out to watch him practice at golf. Willie sat down and watched with interest Brother Joe's efforts to hit the ball. After three unsuccessful attempts, Joe looked up in disgust.

"Pretty lively game, ain't it?" piped Willie, meeting his brother's eyes; "only I don't see what the little ball's for."

## BOOMERANG

WHEN the father of Aoki and Lupi died there was great uneasiness among the tribe, for Aoki and Lupi were twins, and although their father had named Aoki as his successor, still there were some among the people who insisted that Lupi be chosen to rule the tribe.

No two persons could be more different than Aoki and Lupi. Aoki was cheerful and kind, frank and generous. Lupi was gloomy, ill-natured, cruel, suspicious and selfish.

Aoki was elected to govern the tribe in spite of those who protested. He regretted that he should have made so many enemies at his very outset, but there seemed to be no help for it.

Instead of growing friendly, Lupi became more bitter every day against his brother, and only wanted the slightest opportunity to put him out of the way.

One day Lupi invited the king to go

piled Lupi, leading the king to a little hollow in a great rock. Throwing himself upon the velvet moss at the base of the rock, the sleeping potion caused the king to soon fall into a deep slumber. Lupi stole away, chucking to himself.

The wicked Lupi had planned well in leading his brother to what was the country of the Anger-gods. Small chance was there of the king ever returning. Lupi had little difficulty in persuading the people that Aoki was dead, and he straightway became chief of the tribe.

As for Aoki, hour after hour did he sleep. At last, however, he opened his eyes and languidly raised himself on his elbow. There, right before him, stood one of the immense and terrible Anger-gods.

"Oh! little man!" cried the god, "since I have lost my finest weapon you have arrived just in time to make me a good substitute."

Taking Aoki up in his big hands he dipped him in a cauldron nearby which

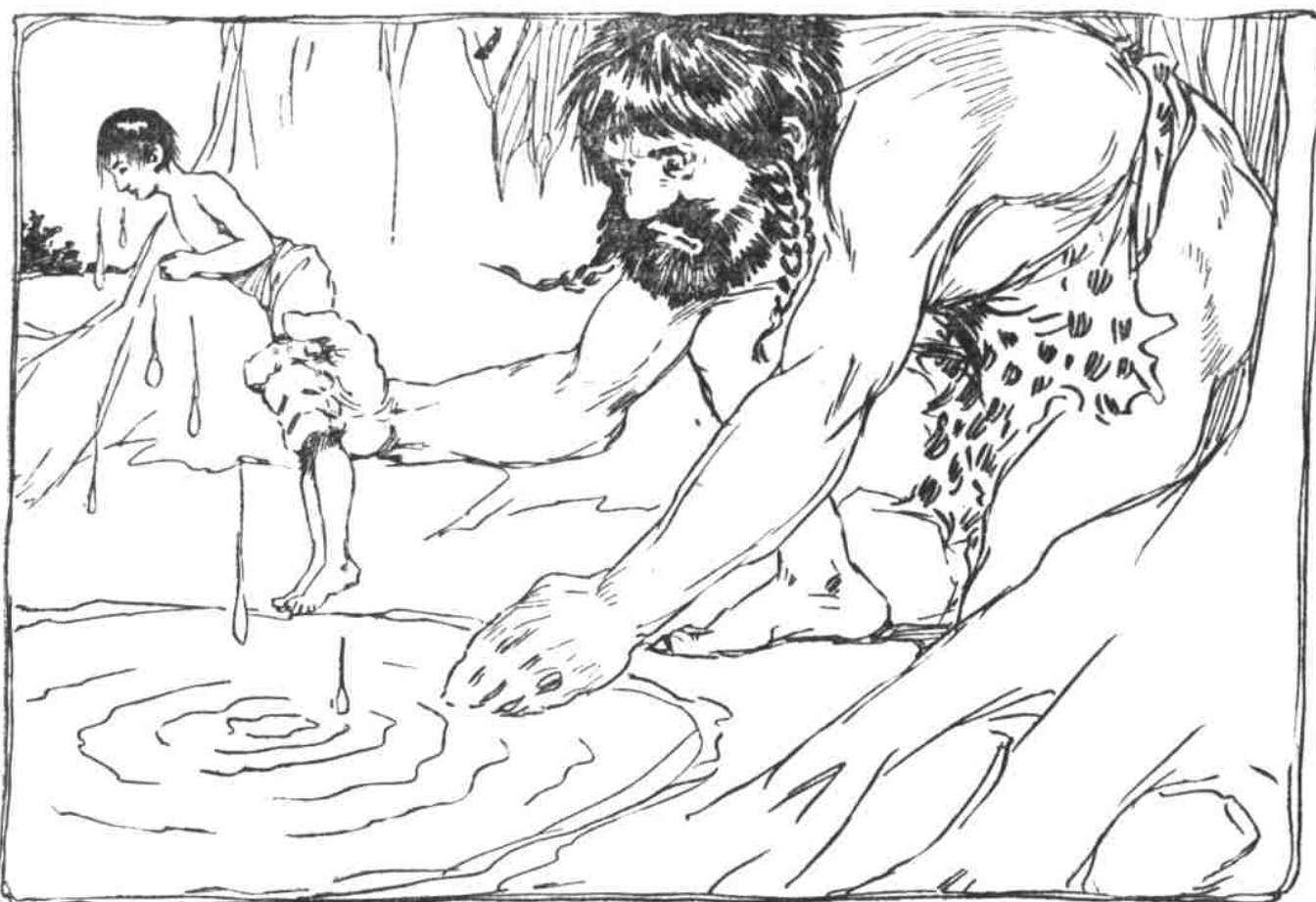
dragged Aoki to the bank of a stream. Throwing him into the stream, Aoki found that his stiffness was disappearing. Soon he was able to gain the shore, and after continued bathing, was himself once more.

The king now set out for the land of his people. As he drew near to the principal village, he learned that Lupi had ascended the throne during his absence.

Many people, now hearing that the rightful king was still alive, flocked to greet Aoki. But Lupi was determined not to be ousted, and gathered about him all his followers.

Suddenly an idea came to Aoki. Why not make boomerangs for his army? He himself had once been a boomerang, so, of course, he knew exactly how one should be made and used. Great numbers were made and the soldiers were instructed in their use.

With this new and terrible weapon Aoki's army won the victory over Lupi, and Aoki gained his throne. He



THE ANGER-GOD DIPS HIM IN THE MAGIC FLUID

hunting with him. Soon Lupi contrived that the two were alone.

They strode along together for a long time, having no use at all for their spears, until a little hut appeared before them.

"Let us see if we may not obtain refreshment here," suggested Lupi. Knocking at the door an old woman opened it and invited the strangers in, setting before them meat and drink.

Now, just before Aoki drank, Lupi dropped in the goblet some magic sleeping powder.

For some time they ate and drank. Then, greatly refreshed, the two went on their way.

"I feel sleepy," said the king, when they had gone but a little distance, "let us rest here for a while."

"There is a fine spot further on," re-

contained a wonderful liquid. Aoki found himself stiffening. The giant stretched him out and curved his body exactly in the shape of a boomerang. Applying more of the liquid, Aoki became stiff and hard like stone.

For many days Aoki served the Anger-god as a weapon. He would be hurled among the birds, or at beasts, always returning to the god after striking the prey.

But with the last throw the god was just the least bit careless, and the boomerang, instead of coming back to the same spot from which it was thrown, dropped amid the dense thickets, where the Anger-god searched vainly for it.

For a long time Aoki lay among the bushes, stiff and immovable. Then there came a little animal, who, perhaps, imagining here was a meal for him,

generously pardoned his brother at once.

The boomerang had come to stay, and Aoki became famous for having invented it, although he claimed that all credit belonged to the Anger-god.

### Her Audience of Dolls.

When Madame Patti was a miss of 6 her dolls were a favorite audience. Whenever she came home from a concert, whether she had been taken by her father and mother after being put to bed, she would scramble out again, arrange her dolls before her and then how to them and sing softly, imagining herself a great singer.

### William Knew.

Teacher-Now, can some one tell me the difference between flowers and weeds? William (fresh from weeding in the back yard)-Yes'm; weeds are the ones that want to come up and flowers are the ones that don't.

## Robbie and the Soup

ROBBIE detested soup. It was so much trouble to eat, and there really wasn't a great deal to it after all. But mother said that soup was good for him, and that by eating it he would soon grow to be a great, big man. This didn't cause



CUTS HIS SLEEVES

Robbie to enjoy eating soup a whit more, however.

Today Robbie felt less like eating it than ever before. At last he gulped it down and walked slowly from the table. He had been so very naughty that mother sent him to his room to think over what he had said.

Like a little thunder cloud he looked—not at all the bright, cheerful boy he should have been.

"Only wish I would grow, so I wouldn't need to eat any more of that nasty soup," he muttered.

Just then he saw before him a pair of scissors.

"Wonder if I couldn't make mother believe I have grown a little," he said to himself.

Without thinking how very wrong it was to deceive his mother, Robbie carefully cut a little strip from the bottom of his trousers and from his sleeves.

That evening Robbie's father observed to mother:

"Do you know, I really believe Robbie is growing."

Robbie's mother glanced at the clothes, which appeared too small, and told Robbie that it was because he ate soup that he was growing so big.

The little fellow was pleased, indeed, with the success of his plan. Thereafter, he ate every bit of the soup without grumbling, and then went upstairs and cut off the bottoms of his trousers and sleeves again and again.

Mother wondered and wondered that Robbie should grow so quickly, but when he was to go to a party one afternoon, and she saw that his best clothes fitted him as well as ever, the secret came out.

Robbie was made to wear the spoiled suit of clothes to the party and to appear among his playmates in them for one long month.

And although he had hoped that soon he would have to eat no more soup, he was still made to eat quite as much as ever.



RIDICULED BY PLAYMATES

### The Unearned Prize

ALL along Josephine had been bragging of the big prizes she was going to win at the end of the school term. But she knew herself that she would be lucky to win any at all, for she hadn't been very diligent in her studies.

Once that Josephine had begun to deceive, she felt she must carry it through at any cost.

The tables were all arranged with the prizes, mostly books, to be awarded on the morrow. Thinking that the room was deserted, Josephine crept in, and looked over the prizes. Seeing that she was awarded one little book, and that her greatest enemy, Jeannette, had won a good-sized bundle of them, she just changed the cards that bore their names.

It so happened, however, that the janitor had seen this act, and he immediately told the principal of the school about it.

Josephine was surprised when Jeannette's name was called, to see her given the prize rightfully belonging to her. But when her own name was announced the entire company assembled was told how Josephine had attempted to steal another's reward; for this she lost even the one little book.

She was truly penitent, however, and resolved never to practice deceit again. It is likely that she will merit even a greater number of books than Jeannette had last year, for Josephine is no longer idle.

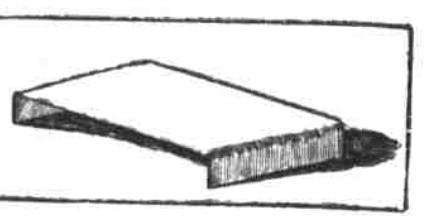
### His Maiden Name.

"What is your name little boy?" asked the kind lady.

"Folks call me Jimmy for short; but my maiden name is James," was the prompt reply.

### Immovable Card

STRANGE as it may seem, if a card is bent at both ends and placed upon a table in the position shown in the illustration you will find that it is only with the greatest difficulty



POSITION OF CARD

ty it may be moved, no matter how hard you blow.

By drawing off to a distance, however, and blowing sharply you may cause it to flutter across the table.

### Drowned Willie

MR. AND MRS. GREEN and their little boy Willie were returning from a visit to a neighbor.

They came to a stream, and found that the bridge had been swept away by a heavy rain which had fallen since they passed that way before.

To go up to the next bridge meant a walk of five miles, so they decided to wade the stream. Mr. Green clasped his wife's hand, and Mrs. Green took firm hold of Willie.

They had reached the middle of the stream, where the water was up to Mr. Green's armpits. Just then he glanced where little Willie should have been, but all he saw was a few bubbles.

"Where's Willie?" he exclaimed.

"Oh! he's all right," calmly replied Mrs. Green, "I've got him tight by the hand."

### The Reason Why.

In telling of the condition of the earth's surface, a school teacher explained that the land was broken up by bodies of water. "So, Tommy," said she, "could your father go the entire distance around the world on foot?"

"No, ma'am," was the prompt reply.

"And why not?" asked the teacher.

"Because my father's dead," was the startling reply.

### No Sleeping Place.

Lily had lived in the most crowded part of a great city. On her first visit to the country she gazed in pity on the birds sitting about, observing: "Poor little birds, they haven't even a cage to sleep in!"

