

Polly Evans' Story Page for Boys and Girls

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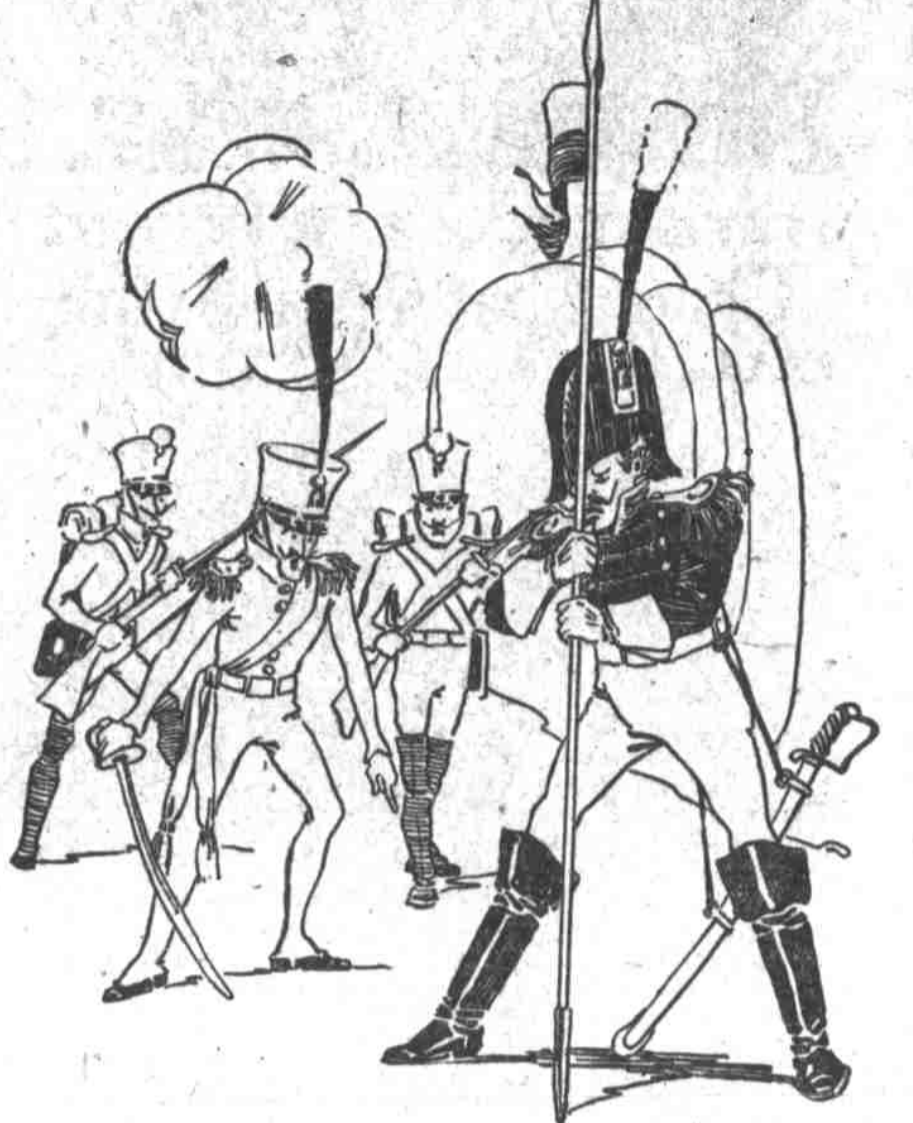
What Broke up the Carnival

The Little Housekeeper

The Marshal's Lance



OVER WENT THE ELEPHANT UPON THE PIANIST



HE PLUNGED HIS LANCE INTO THE GROUND

"COME, wake up," said Phil, "and let's go out and toss a baseball."

"I will," answered Leonard, "provided you can find a baseball that isn't knocked out of its hide. The club hasn't a ball or glove or bat fit to play with. And besides that, Phil, we positively have to get another net for the tennis court, and—oh, dear me, we need so many things and haven't a cent in the treasury!"

"We've simply got to raise the coin, Len," replied Phil, sharply. "After some little reflection he suggested: 'Wouldn't it be a good plan to get up an entertainment or something to provide us with funds?'"

Fears of tumbling, leaping, balancing, wrestling a plenty. Finally, a number of the girls gave an exhibition of Indian club swinging, sharing honors with the boys.

But the circus was now scheduled to begin. Necks were craned everywhere in the audience as the two funny clowns, whom no one would scarcely have recognized as Jim Connors and Gerald Brooks, advanced to the center of the stage, and with many laughable remarks gave notice that the parade was now in order.

Marvelous as were the costumes of the lady bareback riders—who were really boys—and the half-dozen acrobats and freaks, it was the menagerie that created the greatest merriment. The bear had just emerged from the "wings" of the stage. Hears of laughter arose from the folk assembling when it was quickly observed that the poor bear's head had become twisted until the eyes looked backward along its spine.

*At my house, there's a little maid— Keeps buttons sewed on all my clothes
The prettiest ever seen;— And neatly darns my socks
Such 'joodies' she does bake for me, I prize this darling little maid
And keeps the house so clean. Far more than jewels or gold,
She curls her hair, so thick and fair, And I'd not lose her, not for all
And wears such dainty frocks. The wealth this world could hold.*

Margaret G. Hays

Hopping Tricks

Diagrams and text for 'Hopping Tricks'. Fig. 1 shows a matchbox with a card on top. Fig. 2 shows a card being thrown into the air. Fig. 3 shows a card being caught. Fig. 4 shows a card being thrown into a glass. Fig. 5 shows a card being thrown into a glass. Fig. 6 shows a card being thrown into the air. Fig. 7 shows a card being thrown into the air.

A Runaway Auto

Text for 'A Runaway Auto'. "Dora was always longing to run away, was Dora. And many a time she DID run away. From the day she was 'tossed' when a tiny lass not more than 4 years of age, to the time of this story, she was almost 8, mother and father and auntie had often gone out upon long searches for her."

Legend of the Bluebird

Text for 'Legend of the Bluebird'. "NOT always had the bluebird his sky-blue topcoat. Indeed, we are told that before Noah and the birds and beasts took their memorable trip in the Ark no feathers did the birds have to cover them."



"STRAIGHT TOWARD THE HEAVENS"