POLLY EVANS' STORY PAGE For Boys and Girls &

LITTLE OLAJA, THE **PAPOOSE**

O LAJA first saw the imp when he perched upon the coverlid of her cradle where cradle, where pictures of horses and dous and men were made in red, yellow and blue quilts. When her mother rode across the plains, with the cradle strapped to her back, this little Sloux papeose usually spent her time watching the bobbing pieces of times, feathers and bells attached to a hosp over the cradle. But an imp was ever so much more interesting than such playthings, so Olaja listened with grave attention

when the imp said.
"I say, you have a nice casy surf of life, haven't you?" All you have to do is to lie strapped there to your cradle, and you're fed and cared for, and don't have a thing to worry about. Now, I'll tell



you what I'll do. I'll change places with you. I can do it by magic, you know, And then you can filt about while I stay in your cradle."

And then you can fit about while I stay in your cradle."

Although Olaja could not very well understand the speech of human beings, she knew exactly what the inp meant. And as she had just been wishing that she could fly away to the pretty bine cloud that did not seem so far overhead, she needed to the imp that she would do what he desired. Then the imp, in the teeniest part of a second, loosed the Indian haby girl from her cradle and put himself there instead, after he had taken the form of the little papoose. And the little girl flew away in the sunlight, to visit all the charming places of Indian fairyland. Olaja's mother did not know this had happened, because she was a grown-up mortal—sand grown human folk can't see magle and grown human folk can't see magic

Only a day had the lazy imp remained in his cradle when he began to thre of idleness. But the queen fairy was angry at him for the liberty he had taken. So he was obliged to remain in the papoose until the Indian mother thought her "child" had become big enough to toddle about. Then little Olaja had to leave fairyland and come back to her mother. But she never forgot all of the things she learned in the fairy kingdom, and so many wise secrets did she know that even the learned Medicine Man of the tribe bent his head with awe when any one spoke of Olaja, the Wise Maiden. Only a day had the lazy imp remained

Copied the Crack

NCE an English gentleman wholived in China had a cracked porcelain dish, and as he wished to have another in its place he ordered a Chiaman, who was a maker of porce-lain things, to make another dish just

"Mind you," said the English gentle-tan when he was giving his order, "I ant one exactly like the old dish in want one exactly like the old dish in every way." "Velly well," said the

In a few weeks the Chinaman had finished making the new dish, and he sent it to the English gentleman. And when it to the English gentleman. And when the guntleman 'ooked at it he was more astonished than he had been for a long time before. For the Chinaman had made a crack in the new dish just like the crack which was in the old dish."

He had made it quite on purpose, too, for hadn't the English gentleman said that he wanted the new dish to be exactly like the old dish in every way?

So, of course, the Chinaman thought he In a few weeks the Chinaman had fin-So, of course, the Chinaman thought he must want the crack as well,

Rodman Gilroy at the end of his

freshman year in Pops and Mops

College. From student to first, last and

only assistant to a railroad blacksmith

constitutes a wonderful advance in life,

but our here bere his honors modestly.

Still fresh and unspoiled was he when

he rose to the higher position of first,

Jast and only fireman upon a stationary

engine. The thrilling story of how Rod-

man Gilrey strained his back and from

being first, last and only fireman be-

came almost a bear hunter is here re-

Having wrestled with coal and back was sore, the lad concluded that, although stoking was an honorable Job, at the last one. He

it was not a very pleasant one. He determined to be a traveler. Were not certain travelers called "knights of the road"? Such a litle was doubtless one of distinction. Armed, therefore, with an Viallan allow knife, with which he used.

of distinction. Armed, therefore, with an Italian class knife, with which he used to hack horribly chunks of bread that served him for lunch while he held the position of first, last and only assistant to the railread blacksmith, Rodman Gilloy left the town of Lancaster, Penasylvania, and made ids way to the city of Springfield, in Massachusetts.

From Scringfield he hourneed to flow.

From Springheid he journeyed to Borton, thence returning to Springheid so that he might be able to tell the needle of that city he had been to Boston. No one believed him, however, whereupon he started for the town of Huntington.

The Westfield river in its tomulfoous the western from the taken which my at the foot of the Berksburg mountains. Rodman, was fossinated by the raging

stream, but still more was he attracted by the mountain that reared itself pro-

tectingly above the town.
"I will climb it." said be, "and I will see what hes beyond, but I will bed go bungry no, but I " Securing a beg of raw potatoes, he flong them across his shoulders, and with eyes fixed item.

the summit of the mountain, began its

ascent.

Upward he trudged, passing flocks of sheep and herds of cattle that grazed whom the mountain slopes. Above the pastures he encountered scrubby trees and onderbrush. On he stambled, through bushes and over massive rocks, until he reached the top. Here Rodman hung his shirt on a hickory bind so as to feel more free, and commenced to roasi his potatoes, Indian fashion.

Having feasted like eyes upon the alluring view of the valley-below with its farms, its wooded and rocky fracts and its streams, and having feasted also upon potatoes to an alarming extent, the lad began his journey downward. When he reached bottom level, he looked far into the distance, where the round top of a mountain gleamed in the sun-

far into the distance, where the round top of a mountain gleamed in the sun-

Thither I shall direct my steps," mut-

bered the boy, taking firmer hold upon

Through the valley then he plodded,

Having wrestled with coal until his

Limply, the Pit-Lad

667 HERE'S plenty of talk goln' round low onless Hill's took back all on us it quit," whispered "Sparrow," as the cage rose stead-By toward the surface.

"I call it a blasted shame," replied Limpty, indignance that a hundred boys should the up a mine an throw a thousand men out as work, heades themselves, just because but! Grummgot what e deserved. Think as if Bill hadn't nughta got fired. But we been workin' carciess on is tube for the harst month an I don't blame the boss for putting im out

"Sparrow" looked about, affinishtedly

Bill Gramm was the most expert of the gang-riders, who ride the full and comply tubs as they are pulled up and let down the long brow by a stationary engine with a rope that wraps and un-Wraps on the drum. His size and girength and a certain recklessness gained for him a reputation for bravery and gave him influence over the other lads, among whom he was a great bully. As acknowledged leader of most of the boys, who toudled to him, he found few to oppose his will. For, if the hall who rebelled against Bill's authority were small enough, he was trouteed by the bully; were he nearer to Bill in size, some underhanded trick was certain to be played upon him. Therefore 'Sparrow' was by no means anxloys to have the bully a ill-will. Limpty was more independent, however. And now that a strike threatened, when his siender savings-the only support of his mother and bimself-were likely to be cut off, he did not fear to speak his mind openly. So carnestly did he talk that Sparrow plucked up enough courage to pass his companion's views along to

other pitboys.

The strike didn't occur, inasmuch as The strike didn't occur, inasmuch as Billy's 'boss' releated and permitted the lad to return to work, after he had been given a severe reprimend and cautioned to aftend to his work more faithfuly in the future. But somehow, word rame to Bill that some of the boys had been against him in the anticipated atrike. It was not long before the bully discovered that Limpty had been the first to criticise.

"Yer tryin" to stir up the boys agin ine," angrily accused Bill when the two lads had come up from the shaft after their day's work. "Whatever I said was just," stoutte

insisted Limpty Well," cried "Well," cried, the kaug-rider. "If sub-try any more of yer framy tricks yelli-get some of this."
Limpty gazed contemptionally ar the big flat the bully flourished in his rage. "I'm not afcard of ye," said he, alm-ply.

"I'm not afeard o' ye," said he, simply.

Bill besitated. In spite of his lanceness, Limply could give a good account of himself in a scuffle, as the bully well knew. So the big fellow scowl if and waiked away resolving to bide his time for a suitable revenge.

I'm not afeared in a scuffle, as the bully well knew. So the big fellow scowl if and waiked away resolving to bide his time for a suitable revenge.

I'm not afeared in a scuffle, as the bully well knew. So the bully grant is grant in the place where he had to door-tent shall is, to open and shut the doors that regulate the ventilation as the gangs of tubs pass in and out—he whispered to Limpty:

jawb. Bill's after yith an' I know as how 'e's up to mischief.

Nevertheless, Limpty was deterfiqued that no bully should drive him from his work, nor could be afford to risk losing the scant wages he received for laboring in the coal mine. While he was hitching his Galloway pony to his first empty gang of tubs, however, he derided that Bill would bear watching. But he could think of no possible way by which his foe could harm him, therefore, it was with a carefree mind that he flung himself at full length upon his empties and started his Galloway at a brisk trot along the pony-level to the tached to a "spunny," or wheel at the top of the brow, drew up the tubs.

The timbers were only an inch or two

A Bear Acquaintance

"SEIZED THE BAG OF POTATOES"

mid scenery ever changing in character,

yet always beautiful. Phelds and orchards and woods edged the condibile,

and merry streams and invared crossed it. Succeeding danger chald hick within such peaceful maints. Hardly had this through passed through not beyons reflective mind than he stopped short. His gaze was held by the mangled corress of a pair.

ss of a colf Most likely the foolish creature wan-

ed from he home pasture and the cats pointed upon it, bazarded the List from another bles came, and hid gasped. Maybe it was a

Oh, I do hope it was, so I can slay or three animal with my trusty siller-t? he cried, brandishing bis formida-le-looking weapon the white. Thereafter the boy was keenly alert.

glances toved from one side of to the other But, although

read to the other. But, although the country give more wild and rugged, he explicit the works are country save a could of deer among the birches. Real-man observed that dead branches, stiriching forth at little height above the ground remained unbroken. This fact, together with the appearance of the deer, convinced him that human beings rarely came into these parts.

The mountain is still several miles, distant, sighed he. It think that best

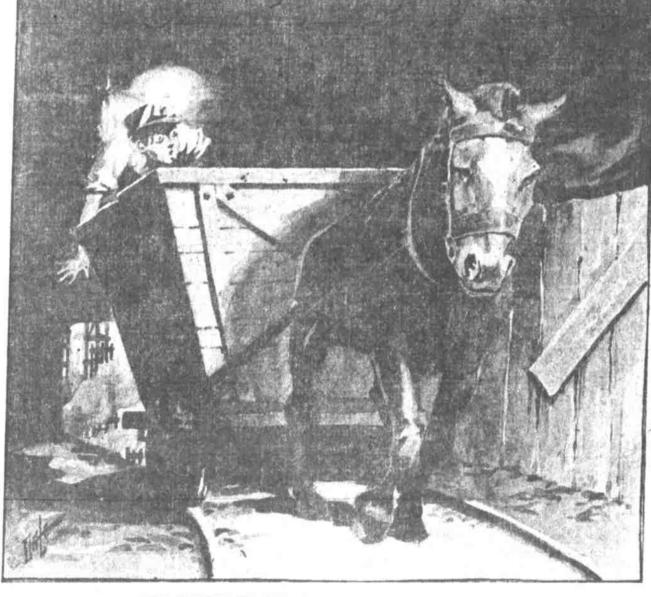
distant, sighed he 'I think I had best

io sun fay low upon the western izon. A huge, red disk is wis; and trunks and gaunt branches of the trees were outlined in liky black martir.

Redman prepared his meal-a sump-

thous repost. For the first course he served himself with baked potatoes; the second course also consisted of baked potatoes, as did the courses that

followed. And it must be remembered



"FELT HIMSELF JERKED VIOLENTLY FROM THE EMPTY TUB"

above the boy as he my prone, some-times they touched his clothes Still, Limple was used to this dangerous method of riding. He urged the pany on to higher speed, and rather enjoyed the swift metion

he felt himself jorked violently from level the gave a wriggle or two, the top of the enny, tub Before he realized what had happened, the pony and the gaug of tubs had passed from There, in the roof, a great massive He was left hanging, in some spike had been driven. At the rate of

speed with which the pony had been traveling, it was almost a miracle that had saved Limpty from having his head crushed, or at least from being dashed heavily against the wall. Fortunately, the blow had merely glanced along his body, while the spike had caught in a fold of his jacket, holding him suspended in the air.

Limpty whistled softly. "Now, that spike wasn't there afore, an' I'll bet anything I know who put it there." waid he. Thereupon he called one of the colliers, who was holing in a gallery not far away. He asked the man to disladge the spike, although he attempted to give no explanation of how it came to be there.

Again, Bill and Limpty met at the top of the shaft. This time Bill apparently wished to syold the other, although he glowered evilly in Limpty's direction. But Limpty advanced straight toward his enemy

"Did you ever see this afore" demanded the smaller lad, as he produced the huge spike. Bill shifted his eyes and frowned sullenly. Then he tried to bluster. "See here-" he began, when Limpty stopped him with the words:

"Now it's your turn to skip, not mine. I gives yuh until tomorrow mornin' to get out of this town. And if you're not gone then every workman in the mine is goin' to hear my story. An' after hearin' of it. I'm thinkin' this place'll be a little warm fer yuh."

Rill swang his fists savagely, but he was a coward at heart, and lacked the nerve to attack Limpty, as he wished to do. He slunk away, nor have the miners at Falmouth ever heard of him

Meanwhile, Limpty has succeeded to the leadership of the pitboys, having been given Bill's position as gangrider. Strikes among the lads do not happen frequently nowadays, and bullles are no longer tolerated at Falmouth.

The Duke Was a "Muff"

DEFORE King William IV began to reign over England, he was called the duke of Clarence. As he often rode about the country on horseback. he sometimes had droll adventures

One day be was riding on the road be-tween Teddington and Hampton Court, not far from the river Thames, when he was overtaken by a butcher's boy, who was also riding on the back of a pony, as he had been taking some meat to a

butcher's boy stopped his pony and said: 'Nice pony that of yours, old gentleman.' The duke of Claren a smiled at the boy and repiled: 'Yes.

similed at the boy and repiled: 'Yes, it's a pretty fair one,'
The butcher's boy then said, 'Mine's a good 'un too. I'll bet you a pot o' ginger beer, old man, you don't too to Hampton Court quicker nor me.' The duke of Clarence laughed very much at this, for he saw that the bodid not know him, and he said, 'Oh, I could not do that, my boy.'

So the butcher's boy began to sailon.

So the butcher's boy began to gallop away, but before he had gone far he looked back at the duke of Clarence and called out, "I knowed you was only a

About Girls

M. T. J. MACNAMARA, an English editor, gives the following "composition" upon "Girls," which

"Was written by a British schoolboy:
"There are two sorts of children boys and girls, and of the two boys are the and girls, and of the two boys are the best, girls cause all the rows and quarrels. They think they are wonderful if they can get a bird's feather stuck in their hat. They are proud and vain and are always gossiping and making mischief. I simply hate them. They boast of what they can do, this that and the other and a fat lot it is when it comes to the put. If there were no girls and women in the world it would be a very peaceful place. They love to sit and reat, girls do vary from day to day on washing days they think they are nearly killed. They would rather gossip half a day than walk half a mile. Its no good they are a bad race and deceiful, Girls like to wear rings and think they are lady's, they bob their hair on the top like mountains and wears a fringe to make us boys think they are pretty, but aint they just dethey are pretty, but aint they just de-ceived. I would not be a girl for £10."

JOHNNY'S SPARTAN **TRAINING**

S JOHNNY closed the book from A which he had finished reading the tale of Spartan boys, his eyes gleamed with enthuslasm.

"I tell you what," said he, enviously, "if a feller could only train himself to be as hard as them Spartan chaps were he'd soon be captain of our gang, the 'Bloody Robbers,' an' I guess he'd be cock o' the whole roost sooner'n breath-

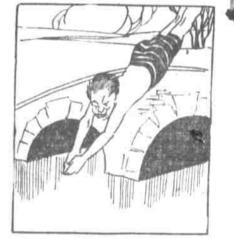
Now, Johnny was ambitious. He determined that he would try the Spartan training as best he could. Thereafter, he never wore an overcoat, although his mother scolded him so much for not wearing it that he found himself obliged



to lose the scorned garment. The weather was cold, yet Johnny appeared in his shirt sleeves at times when his teeth

shirt sleeves at times when his teeth chattered and his lips were blue. Of course, he wouldn't have thought of wearing "rubbers."

Very nicely indeed was Johnny getting along with his Spartan training. He had barely escaped pneumonia and several other libresses with names you couldn't pronounce, it is true. Still, he didn't mind that so much. What troubled him most was the fact that,



in spite of his Spattan training, the "fellows" laughest and scoffed at him instead of admitting his courage. "I'll show 'em!" declared Johnny. "I'll show 'em!" declared Johnny.

Til show em."
One cold, windy day he donned his swimming trunks, and, while several members of the gang were watching he started for the creek.
"Dare vub to go in swimmin'!! yelled the "fellers." "Yuh dassent!" they launted.



Johnny was game. To the water he sped. Polsing almostf upon the bridge, he took a "header" Straight for the water he was headed. Unfortunately, however, the water was hidden under a thick sheet of ice, so Johnny didn't reach the water, although he almost split his crown upon the bard, clear Jolinny gave up his Sparten train after this adventure. The mockery the "fellers" was too much for him

heavy rain or electrical storm. The atmosphere is heaviest at this time and the cello seems clearest. If it be possible, the student should make his way to the country, and if the grass be wet with dew it will be best to follow the country road, for it is just as easy to find a hill or slight elevation off to one side of the road cast to the country country road.

tion of the student and the levels of

The best time to get good results

is in the carly morning, prior to a

the surrounding country.

as it is to discover suitable conditions by traversing fields. How are we to tell when we find an echo? That is very simple.

He did not remove his shirt, as he

felt free enough as he was. Resides,

the air was chilly. So he gathered a

heap of dead branches and made him-

self a fire, alongside of which he lay

down to sleep. He counted upon the

are and his threatening snores to

frighten away possible introders. Did

he have a proper safeguard? We shall

Rodman awoke with a start. It was

midnight, and dark, for the rays of

the moon barely filtered through the

clouds. The boy listened intently. For a moment the only sound he heard was

the thumping of his heart. Suddenly

there was a sharp crackling and snap-

ping of twigs, scarcely a hundred yards distant. The noise ceased almost imme-

the hoise ceased almost imme-bately, but it was sufficient to cause the low and his hair to stand upright, while as stilette was lightly grasped in a centiling hand. Again the noise was earl, gradually drawing nearer to the

hav Redman nervously threw branches apon his fire, until the flames leaped high into the darkness he peered, striving to see the form of the creature

striving to see the form of the creature approaching. Finally, he could make out a dark, indistinct shape. An instant inter-and Rodman knew it was a hear! Our hero realized that now he had the chance of a lifetime for slaying his hear. So he rushed for the nearest tree slander nine it was—and ship-

a slender pine it was and shin-ned up th trunk with the agility of a

monkey, nor did he pause until he had monkey, nor did he pause until he had re ched a branch which was a consider-able height above the ground. The bear and not climb such a small sapling, therefore the lad was safe.

From his uncomfortable perch Rod-man watched the bear shuffle up to the fire. Whatever information the beast

roused himself. Selzing the bag of po-latoes, he gave a few more coughs and piglike grunts, and then crashed through the underbrush. Rodman waited several minutes before he re-leased his limbs from their cramped position, then he prepared to descend. A quick scuttling of some animal through the nearby bushes made him climb desperately back to the limb. But the sharp bark of a fox, as it dashed from a patch of laurel across the open and disappeared among the oaks and spruces beyond, told him there was no occasion for alarm. So Rodman Gilroy,

occasion for alarm. So Rodman Gilroy, who had become almost a bear hunter, stilly lawered himself to the ground.

He did not prepare a tempting meal of

baked indian fashion, before

Is thaps; our lungs need exercise it mountains, and A SY of our readers may better the fresh morning air, and we can echoes are wonderful, it is estimated still, a few hours of the early accomplish great good to ourselves by that a single word or revolver shot will calling out in a loud, clear voice, be repeated hundreds, and in some some friend. If we hear it repeated away across the fields, or from some hillside, we know that we have found an echo. At certain times an echo from a given point is quite indistinct, while at other times it is very plain, and the words or any sounds we see fit to make come buck almost as foud as the original sounds. Words and short sentences should be used, for if we affecipt to use long sentences we will hear only the tast few words, and the experiment all not be satisfactory. A few clear notes on a nute or some other instrument produce good results, and a few words of a song are pleasing, as the tune as

wen as the words, are terreduced.

A gunshot is apt to sur up some wonderful enhous, but as firearms are dangerous in the hands of our youngest folk, we would recommend the use of two idooks of wood, or the clapping of two backs of wood, or

the charping of the hands, to produce good results.

If we are fortunate in our search for solitable locations, we may find a spot where we may hear two or a spot where we may hear two or more echoes, coming from different points. It is best to keep in the valley or follow the billside. The surrounding elevations may be located so as to cause the sound waves to be thrown back from different directions. Occasionally we will find a

where the cells will find a spot where the cells will produce another cells and, if we listen, we night justified that the third, produced from the first. There are places in the great hills and mountains where the echo is repeated until it seems to have wand-red away ever the country for miles. In such places music or for miles. In such places music or song of short duration produces the

It may pay us to listen to the whistle of the locomotive as the train speeds along through the country. It very often produces a very pleasing echo. Such is often heard by passengers on the gear and of the train to which the locomotive is attached. There is a second to the second to the second train to which the locomotive is attached. There is an instance recorded where the scho of a boundily whistle was so distinct from the apposite direction from the actual sound that a gentleman was misted by the sound and was tun down and killed by the train.

It is interesting to watch cattle or down land wing a particular to the cattle. or dogs hawling or backing in answer to another supposed animal, when it is nothing but an echo.

Those who cannot go to the country may study the echn if they will but watch and listen. The shapes and sizes of city buildings and the width and single of streets and alleys will very often produce some interesting echoes, which are easily studied.

A very some restricted in the city is

A very good way to do in the city is to move about quietly, or remain at the open window, and listen for the scho from some soned produced by some one else. There will be plenty of sounds, The peculiar whirr of an electric car as it approaches the corner is often reire. Whatever information the beast may have gained, his snorts and grunts explained nothing. Lumbering toward the tree whereon Rodman roosted, the bear actiled himself at the base of the trunk. This station he kept, while time based every slowly for our young bear hunter, it must be admitted.

At last, when the first faint streaks of dawn appeared in the sky, the bear roosed himself. Selzing the bag of potators, he gave a few more coughs and It approaches the conter is often re-produced on some building, making it seem as if the car were approaching from some other direction. The puff-ing of a becometive as it moves through the railroad yards or out along the tracks often makes a very interesting ecto, it sounding as if there were sev-eral leconnotives.

The writer once knew a lad who called from his window to produce an echo, and in doing so be caused a neighbor to think he was making sport of him, and it regulted in a quarrel. Another, while calling his sister, who was on the sireet, heard an echo, and thought it was some one took and thought it

street, heard an echo, and thought it was some one mocking him, and he also was ready for a fight.

In some localities the heavy rain clouds passing above and leaving a calm, cool atmosphere will send back an echo. This is caused by the weight and density of the rain cloud. Much of the rumbling of the thunder we hear during a storm is the echo of the first report produced by the great sound waves striking both the bills and heavy clouds.

In many deep canyons of the rugged

'Td advise yuh to git some other morning in the study of an echo, calling out in a loud clear voice, be repeated hundreds, and in some a perfect bediam of sounds, The voice over the telephone and the reproduction of sounds on the phono-

graph are in one sense an echo. The

telephone wire is charged with electricity, and the voice produces waves in the current, which are thrown off into the ear of the person at the receiver. The wireless messages transmitted through space and the rays of light thrown off by the sun and stars striking the earth and other planets are, in a degree, echoes. There is no determining just where the possibilities of electricity

When the phenographic record is made, the sound wave causes a needle to vibrate and traverse the surface of the blank record plate, leaving very slight indentations. When the record is placed on the machine and the needle is allowed to traverse these indentations at the same speed, the sounds are thrown off through the needle and made audible to the human ear by the nugnifying qualities of the machine and its horn.

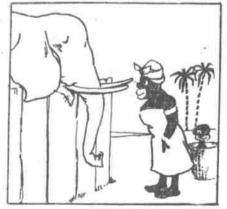
and magnetism will end.

horn,
I believe it is possible to trace the echo in other ways than through sound.

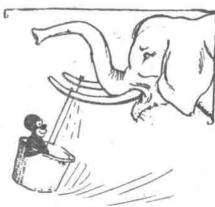
I believe good thoughts, kind deeds and
a living heart produce echoes that are
still more interesting than those produced by sound. Let us study them all.

JOHN T. TIMMONS.

The Get-Rich-Quick Elephant



no beast was ever treated more kindly. When the master and his wife and their little daughter were eating their bowl of rice, and Putra thrust his trunk into the bowl and calmly began

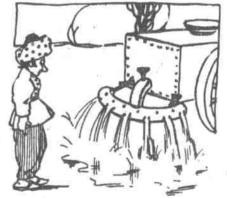


feed himself, did the master grow to feed himself, did the master grow angry and drive the brute away? No, indeed. The master waved aside his wife and little girl, and he himself left the bowl, while the fatthful Putra was permitted to finish the rice undisturbed.

loved his elephant, who earned a living for the family by dragging heavy logs of teak and cedar.

In return for the kindness shown him, Putra would rock the little baby girl as she hung in a basket suspended from his tusks. But he longed to do some-thing more than this small service. The chance came to him not long after his

master said to him:
"Putra, thou deservest a holiday as well as I. Therefore, when I go to tho at city of Calcutta, to buy cloths turbans and robes, thou shall go



Putra bore his master to the great Putra bore his master to the great city. It was the first time the elephant had seen so many people and so many houses together, and for a while he was bewildered. But he took sharp notice of everything, he saw.

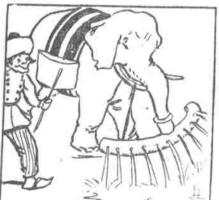
The master made his purchase, and he said to the elephant, "Now, Putra, it is time that we journeyed toward home. Hast thou enjoyed thy holiday?" The elephant snorted an eager "yes."

The elephant snorted an eager "yes. Then he dashed ahead rapidly. In front of him was a watering cart. Through a pipe hole in the rear of the cart the water was sprinkled upon the dusty streets. Putra rushed to the cart, deftly unfastened the pipes and held them before him so that his master could catch the idea

"Thank you, good Putra!" exclaimed



water to the elephant, and the huge



beast was hired out for a watering cart. Of course, Putra was always driven by his master, who soon became quite rich. And the honest beast was content, now that he had proved his love for the master.



