

Little Stories for Bedtime

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS

Old Man Coyote Laughs at Bowser.

Old Man Coyote laughed in glee. "Dear poor Bowser," he said. "It wasn't nice of him at all. Nor is it nice to tell. And yet Old Man Coyote isn't to be blamed for laughing when Bowser the Hound ran straight into trouble. Of course, it wasn't a bit nice of him to laugh, but what could you expect when you find that the trouble into which Bowser had blindly run had been prepared for himself? After all, it wasn't so much as Bowser that he was laughing at as Bowser's master, who, you know, is Farmer Brown's boy. Old Man Coyote was laughing to think how he had been smart enough to outwit Farmer Brown's boy and lead Bowser right into the trouble which had been intended for him.



When Farmer Brown's boy had started out that morning to look after the traps he had set for Old Man Coyote, there had been a great cackling and squeaking of fright among the ducks and chickens, as Bowser had started right away to find out what it meant. Right away he had found the faint tracks of Old Man Coyote. Just as the latter had meant that he should, in fact, Old Man Coyote had frightened the ducks and chickens just so that Bowser would try to find out what the matter was. Off Bowser had started on Old Man Coyote's trail, barking at the top of his lungs. Old Man Coyote kept just far enough ahead of Bowser to make him think that he would catch up in a few minutes.

Straight away across the Green Meadows went Old Man Coyote toward the far corner, where his home was. Old Granny Fox and Reddy Fox heard Bowser's voice and they knew what it meant. They had heard it so often behind them that they had looked at each other and grinned to think that it meant trouble for some one else, and particularly because it meant that Old Man Coyote was having to run for his life. At least they supposed that that was what he was doing. You know, they have no love for Old Man Coyote. Old Granny Fox was very much surprised when she saw that he was running straight for his home. She turned up her nose.

"I always supposed that Old Man Coyote was reasonably smart," said she, but I was mistaken. A few months ago I should know better than to go to his home until he just had to and was sure that he was making a mistake. Hello, what's that? What's happened to that silly dog?"

IN OUR SCHOOL

By Paul West.

War note: Nothing doing, everything being so pleasant we are a little afraid Miss Palmer isn't feeling so good.

Binging Lesson.

When singing started this morning Miss Palmer said, "Beginning first now we will have it understood that you are to be no exception like last year about your throats or anything. Everybody is got to sing, so we will start right, and if anybody don't do the best they can I have a little instrument which will make them make the most of the rattle. So now let us talk books



Then she saw it was Francis.

"Sing that pretty song, 'Oh how I love my school!' Begin! 'Wun, 2 3!' We are not usually worried by noises, but the things which happened then was pretty bad, especially Andy Anderson, he being over with the tenors but his voice sounding like it was down in the cellar. Miss Palmer stopped & read what was the matter, & Andy said,

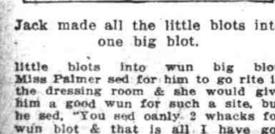
"Please, Miss Palmer, it is because my voice is changing. I think it would be a good idea to give me 2 or 3 different books & when I felt it cumming on base I could sing base; then when it cum on suddenly tenor I could sing that part, & so on."

Miss Palmer said that sounded quite good & she would think it over, but in the meantime Andy could keep still so they started again & this time that was the most horrible screeching you ever heard. Miss Palmer put her fingers in her ears & said "Well, who is the funny person?" But the noise kept rite on, & then she saw it was Francis, the school cat, which had got her caught in the door when the wind slammed it shut.

That was really the pleasantest part of the lesson & we hoop Francis will attend the next week.

A Smart Boy.

When we had riting today, Miss Palmer sed they had bin altogether too many fellers blotting their books & fram not being everybody which got a blot on his book would get 2 whacks of the rattan. Jack Stanton was riting just then & sumbuddy kicked his elbow accidentally & he got about 20 blots on his book. Miss Palmer was cumming down the aisle & quick as winking Jack just took his thumb & maid all the



Jack made all the little blots into one big blot.

little blots into wun big blot. Miss Palmer sed for him to go rite in the dressing room & she would give him a good wan for such a site, but he sed, "You sed only 2 whacks for wun blot & that is all I have got

All she had to do was to raise her heavy-lidded eyes and look at him and he was immediately her slave. Even the old men fell all over themselves to get her attention."

"I presume it's masculine vanity in the beginning," again sighed the hostess. "No man thinks he can be a slave to any woman, and so he neglects to fight off the temptress before it is too late."

ABOUT BOSSES

By Edna K. Woolley.

"Most everybody has a grouch in our place," said the dark haired girl. "We've got a pretty good boss, too, when it comes to that. He pays as good wages as anybody, and we're fixed pretty comfortable. But he's such an old grouch. He's nice enough to any of his own women folks when they come down to the office, or to any visitors, but he seems to think the folks that work for him aren't worth treating with politeness. And no matter how well anybody does, he gives praise. But just make a mistake! Wow! His hands on your neck with both feet and then some. He calls you down before the whole office. Honest, I can't blame everybody for being sour. It's the people in our place are just working for the money they get—that's all. I wish you could get me a place in your office."

"Our office wasn't always like it is," declared the older girl. "We used to have a manager who didn't think women counted, at all. There aren't many women in our place, anyway, and he used to be very strict. It was our old man Coyote had allowed Bowser to almost catch up with him, and Bowser had grown so excited that he couldn't think of anything else. Now, Old Man Coyote knew just exactly where each trap was that Farmer Brown had set for him, and when he reached the first of these he lightly jumped over it. But Bowser wasn't thinking of traps. He could think of nothing but catching Old Man Coyote. When he reached the trap, which, you know, was hidden, he didn't see or smell it. He put one foot straight into it. Snap! Two cruel steel jaws seized Bowser's leg, and he was a prisoner. He was caught in the very way that Farmer Brown's boy had meant that Old Man Coyote should be caught. And, sitting down just a little way off and laughing at him, was Old Man Coyote himself."

Next story: "Poor Old Bowser."

"I always supposed that Old Man Coyote was reasonably smart,"

Both she and Reddy pricked up their ears. They heard just what Farmer Brown's boy had set for him, and when he reached the first of these he lightly jumped over it. But Bowser wasn't thinking of traps. He could think of nothing but catching Old Man Coyote. When he reached the trap, which, you know, was hidden, he didn't see or smell it. He put one foot straight into it. Snap! Two cruel steel jaws seized Bowser's leg, and he was a prisoner. He was caught in the very way that Farmer Brown's boy had meant that Old Man Coyote should be caught. And, sitting down just a little way off and laughing at him, was Old Man Coyote himself."

Next story: "Poor Old Bowser."

there." She looked kind of foolish, but what could she do? Andy Anderson says Jack is getting to be almost as smart as him in those things.

The Stebbins Twins.

Thorp Stebbins says he never seen such smart babies as his new twins, of which they have got 2. When wun is crying the other wun aint & they talk terms, so each wun only has to do some more crying. He says a single baby would to attract attention. Grate teme work, say we!

No school tomorrow.

THE VAMPIRE LADY

By Edna K. Woolley.

"Poor Dorothy!" sighed the hostess to her out-of-town visitor, when the last of her luncheon guests had departed.

"Did you notice how jolly she tried to be, trying to hide the hurt in her heart?"

"I noticed she ate very little," spoke the visitor, "and there seemed to be something strained about her. She's changed awfully since we went to school together."

"It's that husband of hers, my dear, if my Will wasn't such a wonder among men I'd advise every girl not to marry, for I've seen so much married unhappiness just among the girls I grew up with. And then, when I begin thinking that all men are selfish and inconsiderate, I bring myself up with a jerk, because there's Will—and there's no one more like him, and I certainly wouldn't want to keep any girl from a marriage like mine."

"But Dorothy's husband seemed such a good sort," said the visitor. "He's the last man I know of who expected to see neglecting his wife for another woman. Why, he positively doted on Dorothy, and he was perfectly foolish over the babies. I never saw a happier man than Joe was—simply wrapped up in his home and family. He never looked at another girl till he began going with Dorothy. You know, the girls were all kind of smitten with him, but he never seemed to care a snap for any of us until he saw her."

"Everybody is blaming Joe now," said the hostess, "and pitying his poor wife. But if I could see that man and his wife, it's the other woman who would get a surprise visit from some of us wives."

"I wonder why it is that a man never recognizes danger in such a woman," mused the visitor. "Coming here in the train there was a girl of that type."

AMERICAN FASHIONS



One of the many new ideas in lingerie.

By Lillian E. Young.

A decided change in the lines of dresses always means a change in the fashioning of undergarments, for the latter is a sort of shadow of the former. Up to the present we have for some time had only the smoothest fitting underclothes, with the minimum of bulk or fullness, that they would in no way interfere with close lines of outside clothing. But now come fuller skirts and, to keep them company, fuller underskirts. That does not mean bulk, of course, for they are made only in thin and supple stuffs. However, some interestingly designed pieces are appearing, and lovers of dainty lingerie will surely find pleasure in reproducing them.

In the accompanying cut is shown a corset cover and petticoat to match. The material used is white crepe de chine, though fine nainsook or handkerchief linen will work up as well. The interesting feature of the corset cover is the double strap arrangement over the shoulder—the second one forming a sort of shield. The front closing is cut in square tabs and the edges of the entire cover are button-holed while a simple design in English eyeslet seemed to be the best for this cumbersome, but it will not be so made up in this material. The space around the neck is hem in and embroidered and the lower edge cut in rose scallops. Just by way of a hint—this will make a dainty trossouise or Christ-mas gift, if some one is fond of handwork.

NUT DISHES

By Mary Lee.

Now is the season of nuts. They will soon be cheap and plentiful in the city and are to be gathered in the country for the cost of a little time.

The common hickory nut is especially plentiful and while they are small, they have a great deal of flavor and are well worth gathering to use in cooking and also for salting. Here is a good recipe for salting nuts: Pour a tablespoonful of oil over every cupful of nuts. Let them stand in the oil for an hour, and then add a tablespoonful of fine salt to each cupful. Stir them well, place them in a shallow pan and set in the oven until they are colored a light brown. Stir them occasionally while they are in the oven, so that they will be evenly colored. Turn them into a paper to dry and shake off the loose salt before serving. It is not necessary to use the oil, but a piece of butter put into the pan is the most usual way. If desired, the walnuts may be blanched before salting, by immersing them in boiling water for a few minutes and then rubbing off the skins.

Nut Candies—Both walnuts and hickory nuts are delicious, chopped or

mixed with fudge or caramels, just as the candy is taken from the stove. Caramelized nuts also are good and easy to make.

Caramelized Nuts.—Boil a cupful of sugar to the caramel stage, add a few drops of lemon juice. Blanch some nuts and drop one at a time into the sugar, turn each nut well until it is covered without stirring. Lift the nut carefully with a spoon and place it on an oiled slab. Do not drain the nuts while lifting them out and enough sugar will remain to form a clear coating of candy around each one. If the sugar becomes hard before the nuts are all done return it to the fire to heat; if necessary add a cupful of water and boil it to the right degree.

Nougat.—Blanch, chop and dry one cupful of almonds. Melt one cupful of powdered sugar with one teaspoonful of lemon juice, stirring all the time. When it is thoroughly melted and a delicate color, turn in the hot almonds. Mix them together and turn into an oiled tin. Press down the nougat evenly, leaving it an inch thick. Cut it in inch squares before it becomes hard.

Hot Salad.—Of course, the Waldorf Salad, nut meats, celery and apples chopped together and served with a mayonnaise dressing, is well known, but many other good nut combinations may be invented. Chopped nuts in a fruit salad are good, and finely chopped nuts added to a mayonnaise dressing make a good filling for whole tomatoes, and a delicious addition to lettuce sandwiches.

MOTHER IN NEED OF WORK

On the list of the Fruit and Flower Mission is one mother, in particular, who is in desperate need of work of any sort. She is a widow, and her little child to live. They have been making their home in a basement room for which they pay \$2 a month. Now the child has fallen ill and the mother's Nurse association has told the mother she must move as the damp room is largely responsible for the child's illness. The mother has tramped the streets for days in an unsuccessful search for work and is willing to do anything. Her need is immediate. Anyone with work for her may telephone to the day nursery of the mission, A-3394, Marshall 1723.

STATE CAPITAL NEWS

Salem, Or., Oct. 24.—The state printing office fronted \$255 on a carload of book paper by ordering it before the war got under way, it was stated yesterday by Secretary Plimpton. The carload has just been delivered.

Conditions for getting roads built economically are good just now, according to State Highway Engineer Bowdler. For instance, men working on the Hood River highway are paid \$2 per day and out of this they pay board at the rate of \$6 per week and a hospital fee of \$1 per month. This leaves \$5 a week, a total of \$23 per month. In rock work Italians are the most efficient, having learned in their native land the way to build walls that will be permanent and not prove too costly.

The following hearings have been set by the state railroad commission: Fayetteville, October 30, flag stop; Albany, November 5, minimum charge of power by Oregon Power company; Salem, November 6, physical connection of the tracks of the Southern Pacific and Oregon Electric railroads. Labor Commissioner Hoff estimates in his annual report that messages or talks in 1914 have totaled 204,155, 456, indicating that the lines have been fairly busy. Miles of wire totaled 345,372, and telephones numbered 182,650. There are 315 lines or systems in the state.

During the year ending June 30, Corporation Commissioner Watson turned down 32 companies which desired to do business in the state of Oregon, the total capitalization being \$26,448,000 in stock and \$1,430,000 in bonds, according to his annual report, now in course of preparation. This would mean a total capitalization of \$27,878,000 involved. Watson also refused to permit the sale of \$6,697,833 of stock by other concerns.

Minnesota this year raised 8 per cent fewer hogs than last year.

Baggage Room at Union Depot Will Accept Packages

Through the courtesy of the O. W. R. & N. company, belated packages for The Journal's Christmas Ship will be received for transmission as late as 5 o'clock Monday afternoon, provided they are delivered at the baggage room at the Union depot.

These packages should be securely wrapped and labeled "For The Journal Christmas Ship Car" and with the contents indicated on the outside. No perishable articles will be received. The railroad company has tendered the free use of a large baggage car which will be handled to New York over the O. W. R. & N., the Oregon Short Line, the Union Pacific, the Northwestern and the Erie. This car will carry the contributions from Portland to relieve the war sufferers in Europe.

COUNTY COURT NEWS

A letter from J. S. Beall, suggesting that the county pay half of the expense of installing an exhibit of county products at the Land Products show next week, was filed without action.

Complaint that Mrs. Elizabeth Graham, chairman of the night election board of precinct 54 is not a resident of the precinct and is therefore not qualified to act was referred to D. G. Tomasi for proper action. Whidden & Lewis, architects of the courthouse, submitted a corrected contract and bond between the county and George Langford, for improvement of the ventilation of the boiler and engine rooms. They were referred to District Attorney Evans for approval.

Petition of O. H. Smith, of Maplewood, for improvement of Hoffman road between West Portland road and the Washington county line was referred to Roadmaster Yeon.

John Dentson, foreman of the Mulnomah farm, was directed to turn a check for \$275.44, received from the Union Meat company, into the county treasury. The money was received for cows sold to the company. He suggested that \$225 be added to the amount and that he be authorized to purchase cows with the money as the farm is in great need of milk. No action was taken on the request.

Petitions of John Roth and others and the Peninsula Lumber company for improvement of a road running east from Vancouver, for along the Columbia river were referred to Commissioner Lightner for investigation. Roadmaster Yeon had reported that

he did not see his way clear to recommend the work as the improvement of dedicated roads other than those opened by the county or by petition is not advocated by the board. Notice from the Sun-Dial ranch, through H. C. Campbell, president, that the road from Fairview to the Columbia river is ready for acceptance was referred to Roadmaster Yeon and county Surveyor Holbrook for recommendations.

A recently invented outdoor amusement device for children is a boat shaped seesaw which also revolves like a merry-go-round.

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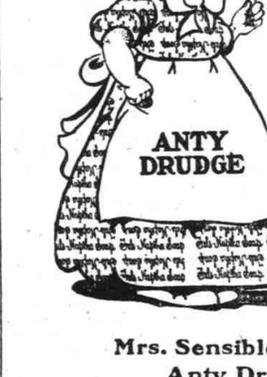
The most economical and nourishing light lunch.

at Home or Soda Fountain

Fels-Naptha Soap was not intended to be the "Fountain of Youth," but it has

made so many women better by making their work easier, that it has restored their youth as well as their health.

Fels-Naptha makes every line of housework easier. On washday, it gets the clothes out on the line in half the time, with half the trouble. On housecleaning days, it whitens the paint, cleans the woodwork, brightens up brass, and takes stains out of carpets and rugs. When you wash dishes, it dissolves the grease and makes silver and glassware shine. It does all these things in cool or lukewarm water. No need to boil clothes to whiten them.



Mrs. Sensible Thanks Anty Drudge

Mrs. Sensible—"Well, Anty Drudge, I started my housecleaning the beginning of the week, and today I finished it. I thought I'd run over and let you see how Fels-Naptha Soap works for me. I'm not even tired, and am through this year in less than half the time it used to take."

Anty Drudge—"I wish Mrs. Oneyoung could hear you tell me this. I was just talking to her the other day and told her you used Fels-Naptha Soap now. I wish I could get her to use it; she'd be so much happier and better."

Follow the directions on the Red and Green Wrapper.



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