

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

BY RUTH PLUMLY THOMPSON

Princess Who Slept 30 Years

How Wizard's Prediction Turned Out to Be Only a Heartless Joke.

ONCE upon a time a king was so unfortunate as to fall asleep while a wizard of his acquaintance was telling a joke. So enraged was the old necromancer that he changed himself into a green fly and, after stinging the king good and hard, flew out of the window, leaving the monarch howling with surprise.

The courtiers came running to ease his majesty's pain, but could not help remarking how dangerous it was to anger a wizard and predicting misfortunes for the near future. The king himself felt extremely uneasy, and for several days kept an eye open for omen, but nothing happened he forgot all about the matter. Indeed, everything was going very well—very well indeed, for the day after the wizard's disappearance a little princess was born and the delight of the king and queen knew no bounds. They had seven sons already, but had always wished for a daughter.

The whole kingdom rejoiced with their majesties, and half of it nearly came to the christening. The old wizard had received an invitation among the rest, and it was not until he led over the little princess that the king remembered the matter of the joke. He hurried forward, but he was too late. Holding up one finger, the wizard called at the top of his voice:

"A princess—a pretty princess! She shall sleep 30 years of her life. He he he! Ha! ha! ha!"

The court wise men consulted the stars continually in their efforts to learn when the 30-year sleep would begin; the king lost the five hairs that used to adorn the top of his head, while the queen could not sleep at all. Finally, the oldest of the wise men, seeing that things could not go on in this fashion without disaster, stated boldly that the princess would fall asleep in her twentieth year and not until then.

This news cheered the king immensely, though it could not restore his hair. The queen ordered the royal nurses to let the little princess sleep undisturbed, and every one tried to make the princess as happy as possible, because any one who was to fall asleep for 30 years surely deserved a lot of fun before the calamity happened.

I have never known a more delightful princess nor a lovelier one. By the king's order no one mentioned the wizard's prediction, and the little lady had no idea of the awful fate awaiting her. When the princess was 18 not in all the kingdoms was there a more beautiful maiden more beautiful. The king's sons, who often came on visits to her father's court, fell in love with her one after the other, but never asked for her hand. For they were frightened by the old story—and who cared to wed a sleeping beauty, pray? Mournfully they thought of her and mournfully rode away. After a while the king's courtiers and many cousins already married or engaged, began to wonder why no one sought her hand in marriage. Surely her father was rich enough—well, well, it must be that she was too homely, they said. The glass she would shake her head sadly at her beautiful reflection.

Each day that marked the close of the princess' nineteenth year found the castle more gloomy. "Why is every one so kind to me?" she asked the chief lady-in-waiting. The poor woman burst into tears and rushed out of the room, leaving the princess very much puzzled. She had forgotten about it directly afterward, for the queen was planning a wonderful ball for the evening before her twentieth birthday.

She was to have every one she wanted—even the gardener's children and the little lame seamstress who lived in one of the top rooms of the castle. The princess was sitting under a tree looking over the list of guests, a king's son rode into the courtyard. He had come from a country far away and knew nothing of her history. At sight of the winsome little princess he reined in his horse; then, without a word, turned and rushed into the palace.

"I wish to marry your daughter!" he exclaimed, almost as he spoke, the king, whom he met on the terrace. The king sighed deeply and then related the old story. "Impossible!" exclaimed the king's son, taking another peep at the princess. "Nonsense!"

"Tell me again just what the old rascal said!" Patiently the king repeated the wizard's sentence. "Now this was no ordinary young man, let me tell you—he had written a poem and seven books and was versed in logarithms besides.

"I will marry her, nevertheless, if I can make her love me." The more the king thought about it, the more he grew to love the girl. Right in the midst of a merry quadrille the king's son leapt from his place into the middle of the room.

"Of course she will sleep 30 years of her life!" he spluttered. "We all do—30 years of nights! The princess will live to be 80, but counting the nights spent in slumber she will sleep 27 years of that time! A joke on your highness, a miserable joke on the part of that wicked wizard!" The more the king thought about it, the more he grew to love the girl. Right in the midst of a merry quadrille the king's son leapt from his place into the middle of the room.

Old Teddy is snoring on a chair. The dolls have retired. Without combing their hair: And standing or falling Each toy soldier sleeps. The Noah's Ark family Are dozing in heaps.



Supposyville on Safety Skates

SIR SOLOMON TREMENDOUS WISE

Is trying somehow to devise Some safety skates that will not spill The elders of Supposyville!

For instance, where the stout ones fall They simply spill the sports of all! The baker fell—Oh, mercy sake!

He sprained his knee and broke the lake From side to side, which caused dismay And stopped all skating for that day.

Sir Solomon was in a very bad And also got an icy bath!

Which brought the matter to his mind Quite forcibly. "Some way I'll find To stop such accidents," he wheezed. "I'll make some safety skates!" he sneezed.

For seven days and nights he thought And seven different models wrought. While all the kingdom breathless waits To see his magic safety skates.

The eighth day the Supposy nation Were summoned for a demonstration.

The king, who was quite stout, agreed To try the safety skates. "You need

Feel no alarm," the old sage chuckled As carefully the skates he buckled. A rod ran from the right-foot skate Up to the shoulder. "These feel great!"

The jolly king exclaimed, and spun In circles. "Try a double one." Called Solomon. The rascal knew A double circle always three

His majesty. The king essayed A double circle, then dismayed. Begun to fall, but, oh, my word! Just then the strangest thing occurred.

From out the rod a pair of wings Opened like lightning. Pshaw! the king's Surprise was comical to see They held him 'up quite easily.

Then, when his balance was restored, They closed, fears, of their own accord. And since that time in S'posyville There hasn't been a single spill!

(For they all wear safety skates.)

Forgetful Poet

The Forgetful Poet made a resolution last Thursday to make no more verses, but you see, he has already forgotten it and I, for one, am glad that he did, for his verses do tickle me.

Can one hear A postage stamp? Can one see A candle run? Does a turpentine tree Really turn? No—it simply Is not done! (What nonsense!)

I'm afraid the dear little fellow is a little pessimistic. Just read these verses, will you? He's not so young as he used to be, I can see that.

In Jan, you worry over coal And group and rheumatism. In Jan, you worry over bills Oh, what a month it is!

In Feb, you worry over colds And burning pipes besides. And broken bones from sundry falls On icy walks and (I don't!) Do you?

A Queer Accident

Elsie Wooden Doll was shut up in the folding bed for three days. She is feeling very faint from her experience and all the roses have left her cheeks.

Baby Blue Eyes fell out of her high chair and bumped her pretty nose on the stone porch.

Dear, dear! It made quite a dent—in her nose, I mean.

Another thing—don't leave teddy bears or dolls on the tracks of your electric trains. Evalina China Doll has a broken cheek and Teddy a torn paw from just such an accident.

Clothes

When you choose the clothes for your doll, do not get heavy underwear that is not warm, but the lightest, warmest you can find. It is not good to wear clothes just because they are heavy; it makes the dollies all tired out. Also see that your dolls have on shoes and stockings.

As I have said before, nothing is so mortifying to a doll's pride as bare feet or stockings with heels.

The real meaning of the word heal is

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Lecture

A Lecture on Christian Science by Paul Stark Sessler, C. S. B., Member of the Board of Lecturers of the Second Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass., was delivered in the Second Church of Christ, Scientist, Monday and Tuesday evenings. The lecture follows:

MARY BAKER EDDY, the Discoverer and Founder of Christian Science, was the child of Puritan parents. She grew to womanhood among the hills and valleys of New Hampshire, the Granite State, possessing a rare personal charm, culture and affection for the best things of life. She had ever shown an unusual love for the Bible teachings and during her childhood she had received the promise of health. With the years of womanhood came sorrow, separation from dear ones, and prolonged illness. From every trial she turned the more resolutely to search for that certain law of healing which she believed a correct understanding of God would bring. In this search the theories of alchemy, mesmerism, and other occult practices, were explored in vain, then homeopathy, a step away from mere drugs toward a more mental form of healing, and afterwards hydropathy. Mrs. Eddy recognized the need of investigation and experiment that this certain law of healing was not to be found in any of the accepted systems, and she then turned away from the material and human to the spiritual and divine.

It was in 1866 that Mrs. Eddy overcame a serious injury through reliance on spiritual law, and she was wholly convinced of the present availability of this law for suffering humanity. For three years thereafter she studied the Scriptures most diligently and from them derived a new understanding of this spiritual law of life and its applicability to every need of men. The results of these and the preceding years of consecrated research were given to the world in 1875 through the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," which has become, next to the Bible, the most widely read book in the Christian world.

Clara Barton, founder of the American Red Cross, wrote of Mrs. Eddy with profound admiration. "Love," she says, "permeates all the teachings of this great woman—so great, I believe, that at this perspective we can scarcely realize how great is the love which permeates her history we see nothing but self-sacrifice and selflessness. Mrs. Eddy should have the respect, admiration and love of the whole nation, for she is its greatest woman."

CAUSE AND EFFECT

A great statesman has recently said that the work of untying the nations in the bonds of brotherhood is an effort to enthrone the conscience of the world. "What is this conscience?" he asked, "and we are so desirous of enthroneing as our lawgiver? Is it not the collective or common consciousness of right, of justice, law and love? It is this universal conscience, this common consciousness of right and good, discerned as yet but dimly, yet discerned and obeyed in an ever increasing measure, which in its full unfoldment is 'God with us, the Mind of absolute good. It is the house of the Lord and, in the thought of the prophet, all the nations of the earth are mentally flowing into it. Job discerned the peace of God, the peace of heaven, because of anything physical, their weight, their features, or the color of their hair. The material is wholly subordinated. What men honor in them is the mental, the spiritual, the divine, the consciousness which expresses right ideas. In the proportion that they have voiced what is right they have struck a responsive chord in the minds of men everywhere for their brothers are perceiving, though yet darkly, the truer sense of manhood and honoring it. This is in its full unfoldment the spiritual man, that creature of God, which is seen as Christ Jesus. Man, then, seen as the creature of Mind, is recognized to be simply an individual state of right-mindedness always thinking in accord with God, the true Mind. He is 'the compound idea of God, including all right ideas' (Science and Health, p. 475).

CONCEPT OF MAN REPUTED

Isaiah sought to turn the thought of his people away from the material, and to put them in mind with the admonition, "Cease ye from man, whose breath is in his nostrils; for wherein is he to be accounted of?" (Isaiah 2:22). In other words, stop thinking of the material, and think of the true man, for there is absolutely no way to account for him as a creature of God. In Romans 8:4 Paul makes the perfectly correct statement, "The law which is the children of the flesh, these are not the children of God," and elsewhere he speaks of the imperative necessity to "put off" the old man, which is put on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness" (Ephesians 4:22-24).

Christian Science not only presents the true concept of man but shows that it is attainable in some considerable measure right here and right now. It shows that in each and every one of us, and there is no exception, no, not one, there is natural ability and competency to mentally work our way out of the wilderness of material beliefs, out of the material selfhood into our natural unity and agreement with ever-present Mind, the consciousness which is God, our real life and being. The process is wholly mental, as Paul indicated when he said, "I will operate through your thoughts projected into his consciousness, or through the physical senses. He learns to become a sentry at the door of thought and to reject every thought or suggestion which is not good, is not an expression of God, the one real Life, for he has taken his mental stand for what God has made him to be and he is naturally able to prove his mental and living unity with the Mind and Life which is God, knowing that it is natural and right for him to do so and that God has endowed him with the ability to do it.

to make whole, to restore to original integrity. Christian Science alone among the healing agencies of the present day accepts this word as its full meaning. Christian Science not only heals the mental or physical disorder but sets in motion those processes of thought which result inevitably in the restoration of man to original integrity as the individual expression of God.

Only 40 years ago the first Christian Science church was organized in Boston. There are now nearly eighteen hundred organizations have been formed throughout the world. A publishing society employing more than seven hundred people is supplying the ever increasing demand for literature explaining the teachings of Christian Science. Christian Science is offering to the world today a volume of testimony as to the efficacy of its healing work unexcelled in the history of therapeutic systems. From business men, educators, lawyers, judges, physicians, ministers, and men and women of all trades and happiness restored to the individual. These testimonies may be heard in the Wednesday evening meetings of the church or read in The Christian Science Journal, the Christian Science Sentinel, or the Herald which is published in French and German.

PRAYER

It has already been pointed out that the practice of Christian Science involves mental activity, an effort to think in accord with God, the good Mind. This right mental activity is true prayer and is the way by which the individual can cast off the shades of hell and abide in heaven. The Bible admonition, "Pray without ceasing," is then seen to mean to think rightly always. It is right mental activity based on a true concept of God and man. This is true prayer, a vital, living, thinking activity.

It is all a mental process. Every individual, no matter how ignorant or backward, learn to pray aright, for only in this way does he learn to live aright. When one really discerns what true prayer is, his prejudices give way and he perceives it to be the highest joy and privilege of man, for it is the asserting in thought and life of his natural unity with God.

The Bible and "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy, the Christian Science textbook, are to the Christian Scientist the statute books of life. From them he learns the truth that is science, religion and medicine. With the help of these books the problem of life while in this world, the teachings and laws set forth by those who have most clearly perceived the primal facts of being, including the great Way-shower who overcame the claims of incurable disease and of death with the understanding of spiritual law. Merely to believe that Christ Jesus once lived on earth gets one no nearer heaven than to believe in the personal existence of Christopher Columbus. It is the understanding of his teachings and his methods that saves. The Bible states, "I will give wisdom unto the simple and I will increase knowledge unto the meek," the teachings of spiritual law.

Wherein Do You Get More For Your Money Than in Your Daily Newspaper

The accompanying article by Richard Spillane in the Philadelphia Ledger is of timely interest to all newspaper readers.

From W. N. Jennings of 1205 Arch street, Philadelphia, comes the following communication:

"Good morning, sir. You are always suggesting better ways of doing things for other people, so I want to retaliate. There is much talk of making the newspapers reduce the number of pages. Why not take the bull by the horns and reduce the size of the Public Ledger by folding it crosswise and making the columns run the other way from the present path? This would make the paper about the size of the Fall Mall Gazette and be a boon to railroad and street car riders, who are a nuisance to their neighbors while turning the present far-too-large pages. The size of the ads could be cut in half—charging the present price—and they would look as big on the half page as they do now on the whole page. There may be some dead wall or blind alley to block this scheme, but if you can see a way to give us the Public Ledger in large magazine form, a little bigger than the Post, with pages cut, so we can turn them easily—bless you."

There is merit but not novelty in Mr. Jennings' idea. Thirty years ago Frank A. Munsey bought the New York Star and changed it from standard size to a five column newspaper, exactly as Mr. Jennings suggests. The new paper was called the Daily Continent.

It was much easier to read than is the newspaper of today and gave more opportunity to display news. And it gave a better showing to the ads. Mr. Munsey was ahead of his time. Traffic by subway, surface and elevated road was not so heavy then as now, and the need of a paper of modern width was not so great.

There is one objection to the newspaper of narrow width. That is in the increased waste of newsprint by reason of the additional margin, but that is not sufficient to offset the advantages. Some day the paper of the size of the Daily Continent may be established. To turn the pages of a newspaper in a public conveyance today without annoying the persons on either side of you is difficult. Many persons do not know how to fold a newspaper so they can read and their neighbors will not have cause for irritation. The majority of there are persons who make almost as much of a job of turning the pages of a newspaper in a crowded car as they would of turning a feather mattress.

Earlier Effort Fails. Many students of newspapers believed Mr. Munsey would have succeeded with the Daily Continent and forced a change in the size of the newspaper page had he persisted, but he did not have the wealth then that he has today, and the Star was moribund when he took it over.

and, besides, Mr. Munsey was not a newspaper man. As a matter of fact, the newspaper page has been decreasing in size steadily for many years. The newspaper page of the mid-nineteenth century period was far bigger than the standard page of today. It was called a blanket sheet, and justly so.

By the way, it is an open question whether the public has any appreciation of the real value of the newspaper. There is nothing in the world so cheap as to have the panorama of the world spread before you for 2 cents. Think of it! Two cents. Why, you'd pay 5 cents for a small bag of peanuts.

To produce a newspaper like the Public Ledger (or The Journal) requires the work of a mighty force. The printers, editors, reporters, telegraphers, carriers, electrotypers, pressmen and office workers generally make up but a portion of the army. There are special correspondents and the press representatives in all the news centers the world over. News gathering and news presentation have become a very big industry, and this great industry finds expression in the paper you find at your doorstep in the morning or buy from the dealer at the corner for 2 cents.

The news of the world brought to you for 2 cents. What of all that you purchase brings to you so much for so little?

Teacher of Lane County Weds Man Of Cottage Grove

Cottage Grove, Jan. 3.—New Year's day, at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Powell, Miss Ruth Powell, Lane county teacher, was married to Vinal Randall of Cottage Grove. Harold White sang, accompanied by Genevieve Jurg of Seattle, who also played the wedding march. Little Miss Eleanor White carried the ring. The bride was attended by Miss Lucile Callison and the groom by his brother, Marvel Randall. Rev. D. C. Kelles of Eugene performed the ceremony. Among those present were: Dr. F. J. Bartle and family and Dr. W. B. Neal and family of Eugene, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Sweland of Portland, Prentiss Callison of Pleasant Hill, Miss Mabel Olsen of Eugene, Mr. and Mrs. L. Goddard, N. W. White and family, Alfred White and family, W. B. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. George Kappaff, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Heine, Mr. and Mrs. George Massey, Mrs. J. Q. A. Young, Mrs. George Kibelbeck, Mrs. John Kibelbeck, "Grandma" Martha Baughman, Miss Lizzie Knight, Miss Mabel Small and Martin Anderson.

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