



FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

BY RUTH PLUMLY THOMPSON

Mr. Fuz Bunny's Adventure

Once upon a time, Mr. Fuz Bunny, who was a charming gentleman rabbit with a pink nose and a large family—disappeared. Just entirely and completely disappeared, mind you. Mrs. Fuz Bunny and the eleven little Fuz Bunnies hunted him all day, and at nightfall returned home with streaming eyes and heavy hearts. And that evening all the rabbit men of Hoppity Village searched with lanterns through the woods, but many a footprint or hair of Mr. Fuz Bunny was to be found. The Mayor of Hoppity did his best to comfort the bereaved family and bought eleven bags of carrots before the little rabbits would dry their tears. Then promising to return in the morning, he took his leave. But the morning brought no news of the missing Fuz Bunny, nor the next day, nor the next; and Mrs. Fuz Bunny began to make herself a black dress and tied up her ears in a long veil, and already the neighbors were referring to her as the poor widow creature. And whatever do you 'posse had happened to the long-eared gentleman? Just this! And it all came of digging. Every afternoon Mr. Fuz Bunny used to take a basket and go into the woods to dig roots for his numerous family. His basket was almost full when he was attracted by a large white feathery root sticking out of a hole he had just made. Seizing the root, he pulled and pulled and FULLED, and just as he had given up hope of ever loosening it, the root came out with a jerk. Mr. Fuz Bunny fell over backward, a body as big as himself on top of him. Great ears and whiskers! In his paw he had the stiff, white beard of an old gnome—a simply furious old gnome. Before Mr. Fuz Bunny could apologize the gnome seized him around the waist, tapped three times on the earth and they both plunged through. Down, down fell Mr. Fuz Bunny—down to the underground kingdom of the white-bearded gnomes. Refusing to listen to a word of explanation, the gnome dragged him along by the ear to the throne of the king. "What excuse have you?" growled his majesty, after the gnome had indignantly told his story. "Twelve children, your highness!" mumbled Mr. Fuz Bunny, whose wife had almost deserted him. "That's no excuse for dragging a royal gnome around by the beard!" thundered the king. "Take him to the mines, where he may dig to some purpose!" So the poor gentleman rabbit was dragged to the gold mines. A little light was fastened to his forehead and a golden chain to his hind leg. The guards were not looking for him when he pulled his ears, and never, oh, never, was a rabbit in a more distressing position. All night he worked, and in the morning fell down in an exhausted sleep. No one disturbed him, for the gnomes themselves sleep in the daytime, but as soon as night came he was roused, given a scanty breakfast of dried grass and set to work again. "Alas!" sighed Mr. Fuz Bunny. "To think that a free forest rabbit should become a miserable slave!" When the guards were not looking he tried to break the chain that fastened him to a rock, but it was too strong and he could do nothing with it, and the more he pleaded with the gnomes the more they ill-treated him. The second night, however, a messenger gnomie passed the part of the mine where Mr. Fuz Bunny was working, and the rabbit gentleman, with tears in his eyes, begged him to carry a message to his family in Hoppity Village. The mole, himself a family man, was indignant at the enslavement of Mr. Fuz Bunny, and while the guards' backs were turned they managed to have a few words together. The mole clipped a few hairs from the rabbit's head to prove to his children that he still lived, and then took his departure. He was as good as his word, and the whole of Hoppity Village was thrown into confusion when it was learned that Mr. Fuz Bunny was still alive, though imprisoned deep under the earth. The mayor, a very progressive and able rabbit, called a meeting of all the wood folks and, thumping their paws indignantly on his table, they swore to rescue the worthy rabbit whatsoever the consequences. Following the mole's directions, they located the exact spot over which the gnomes' mine lay and the exact spot where the rabbit was working. Then they fell to digging, and such was their zeal that in a day they had made a hole big way to the freedom of the woods was threatened. The next day found them on the very surface of the mine roof, and all the rope in the village for miles about was needed to make the ladders to let them down. About 5 o'clock on the fourth morning Mr. Fuz Bunny heard a faint tapping. The gnomes were already growing sleepy, so he cautiously signaled back. At 6 o'clock a great piece of rock hit him on the head and, looking up, he saw the honest face of the mayor peering at him through a hole in the roof. The guards were fast asleep. It was a matter of only a minute for the mayor to chop off the golden chains and pull Mr. Fuz Bunny upward. How they scampered up that ladder, and how many paws were ready to pull them over the edge of the great hole! Then straightway they hurried to the mayor's house and stone back and never resting the whole day, they had completely filled it up by evening, and the gnomes do not know to this day how their prisoner escaped. Mr. Fuz Bunny has fortunately filled all his pockets with jewels and gold, and to such an amazing amount did he add up that he became the wealthiest citizen of the woods. And as he was a wordy fellow, he has written a book of words together. The mole of Hoppity Village grew into a very prosperous city, and all of his 11 children married into the nobility.

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A Magic Lake

In Trinidad, or so they say, there is a magic lake, and it came there long before Christopher Columbus discovered the West Indies, and is there today—a queer, magic black lake. The more that is ladled out, the more remains. And this is the story the Indians tell of its coming: Many, many years ago a tribe of bad Indians came to live in the beautiful islands, and the good Indians, who lived there already, watched them anxiously for fear they would offend the good spirits of the woods, hills and waters, and bring evil upon them all. And surely enough, they did. For one luckless day, to celebrate a great victory, the bad Indians killed, with their arrows, hundreds of little humming birds, and decked themselves out in their bright feathers. Now, the lovely little humming birds were sacred to the Indians and to the Great Spirit of the Wood. So angry was he at their slaughter that he caused that part of the island, inhabited by the bad Indians, to boil like the inside of a volcano, and the Indians and all their animals and villages were destroyed. When the good Indians came to see what had happened they saw a great black lake of pitch, and his day it stands in the heart of the island, and the humming birds, that is the story the Indians tell, but none of us is quite sure how the great lake came to be there. It is very useful to man in building roads and houses. The pitch or asphalt is dug out and shipped to all parts of the world, and although millions of tons have been removed, the lake seems to stay the same and fill up again. Which makes me think that bad Indians make very good pitch.

Doll's Column

DOLL GRIPS Old leather pocketbooks make very satisfactory valises for dolls. The handles may be shortened. I mean a bag and not the flat pocketbook. A little brush and comb, wash cloth and soap, and the bag is kept in the bag in case Miss Dolly is invited away over the weekend. DOLL PLUMS Grapes do make such lovely doll plums and look so inviting in the small china fruit dishes. Cantaloupes are Dolly watermelons. INTERIOR DECORATION FOR THE DOLL HOUSE How delightful it is to freshen up the doll houses in the fall. To put up crisp little white curtains and make the cretonne hangings and bedcovers for the upstairs rooms. We will be glad to answer any questions about color schemes for the various doll apartments, and if any of our readers have any new ideas on the interior decoration of doll houses we shall be so pleased to hear from them. CHAINS FOR YOUNG LADY DOLLS Beaded chains are going to be very popular this winter. And narrow black ribbons with a heavy button on the end are extremely good style for shirtwaists. ANIMAL NEWS The new toy donkey is too large for the stable and when he goes in the roof has to come off. It's a very good thing the weather is so settled up in the nursery. The performing elephant came all unstrung and fastened him up with rubber bands. It wasn't very successful and he looks as if he needed a strong tonic. He can't even stand alone. Think I'll have to send him to see Doctor Dolly. The vacuum cleaner chewed all the grass off the lawn in front of the doll-house. Dear me! What are the sheep and cows going to do?

An Animal Bandit

It is too bad old Noah let two rats come aboard the ark. I'm sure if he had known what bad little animals they would grow to be he never would have given them a ticket at all. Indeed, the rats are the greatest criminals in the animal world, and the enemies of man and beast alike. They steal, destroy property and carry disease, and are the greatest bandits and robbers in existence. Since the days of the Pled Piper man has waged war on the four-footed enemies, and while in this country we have them pretty much on the run, in some of the South American lands they are bold and bad as ever. Why, not long ago they captured a whole city. Imagine! Thousands and thousands of them moved into the little town of Paita, Peru, and what do you think happened? The people had to move out and live in tents and the city had to be burned down. We shall not let a single rat into our club, no sirree!

Magic Lanterns

Over the hills, with flaming torch, The Autumn Maiden's going, And to her wake leaves all the trees Like magic lanterns glowing! And they are the signal lamps hung out For the forest folk to see. To tell them King Winter is riding on And warning them all to flee. And the King of Snows on his flying steed, Will charge with his icy host, Put out all the lanterns and turn each tree And bush to a still, white ghost.

GADSBYS' Clearance Sale of Floor Coverings 10, 15 and 25 Per Cent Underpriced

Due to the unusually large and heavy shipments of Fall Rugs and other Floor Coverings received in the past few weeks from mills which completely overstocked our warerooms, we are compelled to make EXTRAORDINARY CONCESSIONS and unheard of reductions in prices in order to move quickly this immense excess stock—CASH OR CREDIT.

READ THE FOLLOWING REDUCTIONS

Table listing various rug types and prices: Standard Wilton Rugs—Room Size, Standard Axminster Rugs, Guaranteed Velvet Rugs, Rag Rugs.

Advertisement for Gadsbys' featuring an illustration of a room with a rug and a list of 'Tapestry, Brussels Rugs' and 'Grass and Wool and Fiber Rugs' with prices.

Schwan Piano Co. Propositions Win

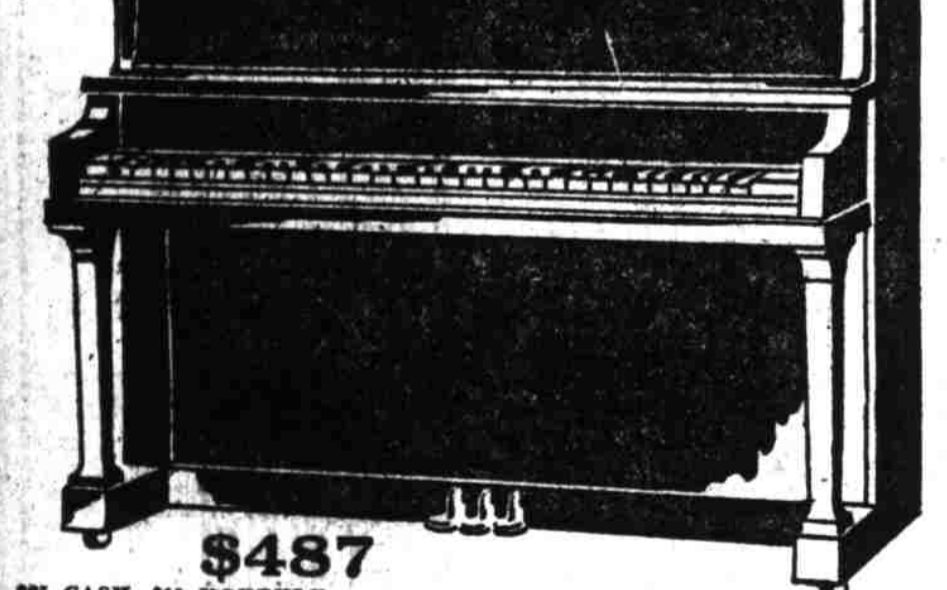
YOU PAY \$950 FOR THIS GRADE Player Piano in Other Portland Stores. You Buy This Same Grade New Player at the Schwan Piano Co. Now for



\$710 OR \$60 CASH AND \$22 MONTHLY

DETAILS OF CONSTRUCTION: Transposing Pattern Bass and Treble Expression Devices, Full Metal Bronzed Piano Action, Bushed Tuning Pins, Ivory Keys, New Double Repeating Brass Flange, Latest Improved Metal Pedal, Five-Point Motor, Nickel-Plated Pedals, Mahogany, Walnut and Golden Oak—cross-banded and double veneered inside and out. CONSTRUCTED THROUGHOUT OF HIGH-GRADE MATERIALS.

YOU PAY \$650 FOR THIS GRADE And Quality Piano at Other Portland Stores. You Buy This New Piano Now at the Schwan Piano Co. for



\$487 OR \$40 CASH, \$16 MONTHLY

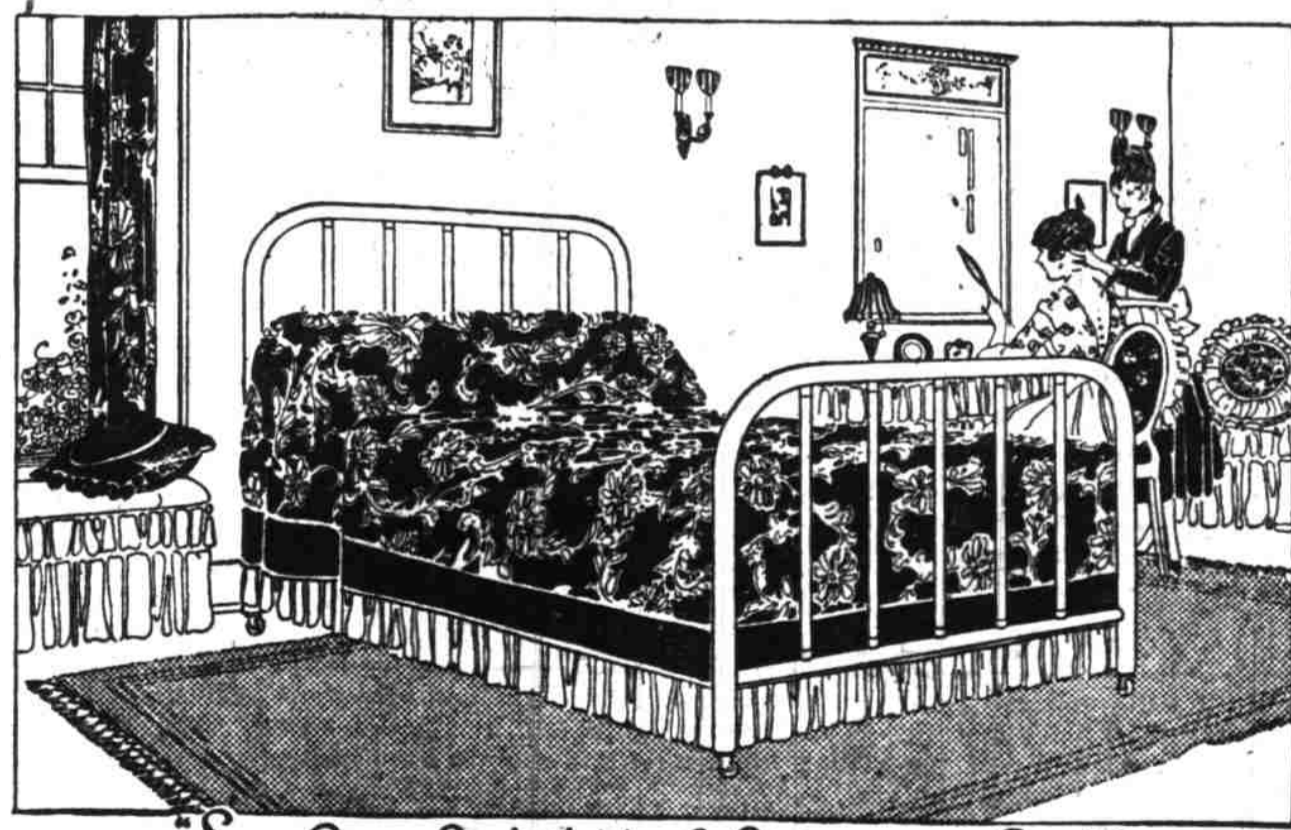
DETAILS OF CONSTRUCTION: Empire Grand Top, Ivory Keys, Full Metal Bronze Plate, Bushed Tuning Pins, New Double Repeating Action with Brass Flanges, Copied Brass Strings, three strings to each treble note. Full size swing music rest, rolling Colonial fall-board, highly sprung and action rail and action brackets. Nickel-plated pedals. Latest improved metal pedal, mahogany, walnut and golden oak. Cross-banded and double veneered inside and out. CONSTRUCTED THROUGHOUT OF HIGH-GRADE MATERIALS. TAKE TWO AND ONE-HALF YEARS TO PAY FOR IT We are upsetting all local tradition and precedent of the present piano market—trade difficulties, making it possible at this time for nearly everybody to buy a new piano or player piano. YOU CAN AFFORD TO PAY \$15 CASH AND \$12.50 MONTHLY—YOU CAN THEREFORE AFFORD TO BUY NOW—DURING PORTLAND'S FACTORY CLEARANCE SALE OF AMERICAN PIANOS. Over one-quarter million dollars in pianos, \$269,340.00 in Player and Player Pianos new sold for \$178,571.00. The Schwan Piano Co. sales, based upon large volume buyers of \$22,102.00. IN WHICH YOU SHARE PROVIDED YOU BUY YOUR PIANO NOW DURING THIS SALE. Many carloads of fine pianos are being shipped from eastern factories to be sold here in Portland and on the coast. Many factories have discontinued the making of pianos and now make exclusively player pianos. We have taken advantage of this trade condition in the eastern markets and have bought up by the hundreds such pianos as were still unsold in some of the Eastern factories. Open Saturday evenings during the sale.

New and Used Pianos \$75, \$195, \$295, \$315 to \$750 New and Used Players \$395, \$495, \$675, \$750 to \$975 Terms \$15 or More Cash, \$6, \$10 or More Monthly.

Schwan Piano Co. 101-103 Tenth St. at Washington and Stark Sts. Portland, Oregon

Keep Your Kitchen Warm and Comfortable

Advertisement for Wedgewood gas range featuring an illustration of a woman at the stove and text describing its benefits.



See Our Exhibit of Simmons Beds

A PROUD-LOOKING BED!

Not purse pride, but quality pride and beauty pride mark the numerous Simmons beds we are showing today. The bed pictured above is a style you've read about in the Saturday Evening Post. It merits all the publicity that is coming its way. Note its massive appearance—its handsome lines and distinctive character. Numerous other Simmons beds are now on exhibition in this store—beds of steel, beds of brass—wonderful Period styles—quaint bungalow patterns—beds for the boy's room, for the daughter's room—simple beds, elaborate beds—all genuine Simmons beds. Special—This Bed, as Pictured Above, with a Guaranteed All-Steel Spring and 45-Pound Cotton Felt Mattress, \$39.85.

Wm. Gadsby & Sons

Second and Morrison Sts. Use Our Exchange Department If you have furniture that doesn't suit—want something more up-to-date and better—phone us and we'll send a competent man to see it and arrange to take it as part payment on the kind you want—the Gadsby kind. We'll make you a liberal allowance for your goods and we'll sell you new furniture at low prices. The new furniture will be promptly delivered. Exchange goods can be bought at our First and Washington store.

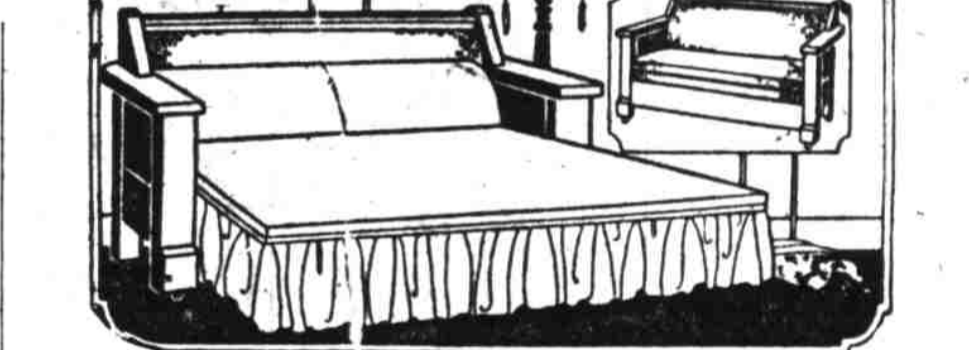
Buy Your Heating Stove at Gadsbys' and Save

Advertisement for Nashua Woolmap Blankets featuring an illustration of a heater and text describing the blankets.

We have the largest assortment of Heating Stoves we have ever shown. This is a Wood Heater intended for long wood or knots—it has cast iron top and bottom. Top is swing-off, wide cover. Large front feed door and ash door below with air-tight draft. Cast iron trimmings with plain nickel foot rails.

Gadsbys' Price \$19.75

Genuine Leather Bed Davenport



We have the largest and most complete assortment of Bed Davenports in the city. The one advertised this week is Genuine Brown Spanish leather upholstered on highly tempered steel coil spring, oak frame. Special at Gadsbys' \$77.85

CONGOLEUM GOLD SEAL ART-RUGS

"That Seal Guarantees You Satisfaction," says the salesman as he points to it on the rug.

"We have no hesitation in recommending Congoleum Art Rugs because nothing else serves so well where a low-priced, long-wearing floor covering is desired.

"They are waterproof, sanitary, and quickly cleaned with a damp mop. The smooth firm surface does not take up dirt or stains.

"Every one is sold on the basis of Satisfaction Guaranteed or your Money Refunded."

RUG SIZES WE CARRY IN STOCK 3x4 1/2 ft. 6x9 ft. 3x5 ft. 9x10 1/2 ft. 6x9 ft. 9x12 ft. 7 1/2 x 9 ft.

