

The SANDMAN STORY

LITTLE DUTCH HANS

LITTLE DUTCH HANS stood on the doctor's desk. He had been made by a little girl and sent to the doctor for a birthday gift.

Hans wore a pair of tan pantaloons that made everybody who saw them smile, and on his light hair, which hung over his shoulders, he wore a blue cap. His jacket was a lighter blue and his red tie matched his cheeks, which were very round and red.

But with all these gorgeous clothes it was Hans' smile that made you feel so pleased when you looked at him, but this he wore only in the day time, for Hans was very unhappy



at night when all was still in the doctor's office.

Right under Hans' feet was a little calendar over which Hans seemed to be standing guard, but though he had such an important duty he was not at all happy because near him stood a paperweight in the form of a stern-looking boy with his arms folded in such a way that he could hold a pencil or penholder.

Paper-weight Boy looked upon Hans with disdain, and told him that he

was too gayly dressed for a boy, and besides that his hair was cut like a girl's.

Poor little Hans was very unhappy, because though he told Paper-weight Boy he was a Dutch boy and that was the way they dressed in his country, the brass clothes which his companion wore did look more like boy's clothes.

Then Paper-weight Boy, being made of brass, did not tumble over as did Hans when the wind happened to blow through the office. "You are as light as a feather," said Brass Boy.

"Look at me. How strong I am, and then I should like to know of what you are, anyway."

"I take care of all the important papers for the Doctor. Look how many I hold under my feet. But for me the Doctor could not keep track of anything."

Poor little Hans could not say a word to all this, for though he did have all the days and months at his feet, he really could not say he was a great help, for sometimes the Doctor did not look at the calendar for a long time.

But one day a little girl came to the office with her mother, and when she cried because the Doctor wanted to look at her tongue he gave her Hans to hold and she stopped crying at once.

That night Brass Boy did not say much to Hans, for he knew he had helped the Doctor, and the next day another little girl came to see him, and when she, too, cried, the Doctor offered to let her hold Brass Boy, but she shook her head and pointed to Hans. "Pretty boy," she said.

"Ah, you like my little Dutch Hans best," said the doctor. "Well, so do I, for his happy smile cheers me sometimes when I am tired. I could not keep house without him."

That night when the office was still little Dutch Hans was smiling just as he did in the day time and Brass Boy knew that he would be wise to hold his peace and never again did he taunt Hans with being useless.

Hans' coat grew dingy from so much handling, but his smile remained, and so long as he helped the Doctor he could smile in spite of faded clothes.

Brass Boy, knowing that Hans was very important, now grew friendly and they lived in peace, for Hans was as good natured as he looked, and did not say any unkind things as he might have done.

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Vivienne Osborne



Pretty Vivienne Osborne, a Spokane (Wash.) girl, has been on the stage since she was nine years old. Miss Osborne toured in vaudeville in which work she was conspicuous. More recently she has been in the "movies." Only a short time ago the handsome little actress celebrated her twentieth birthday.

The Friendly Path

By Walter L. Robinson

KINDNESS

BE KIND. "Kindness is the noblest weapon to conquer with."

If one does kind acts, thinks kind thoughts and brightens the pathways of his fellows with kindly smiles, he is almost certain to find his kindness reflected into his own life. On the other hand, if one is gruff and unthinking of the happiness of others, his face usually is hard, his thoughts selfish and his own pathway bare of the flowers of beauty which are necessary if it is to be a pleasant path to tread.

The person who is unkind is not likely to find a welcome anywhere. Even one's own baby quickly recognizes whether he is kind or unkind. Gruff words never bring smiles from baby's lips and the happiness of rosy, outstretched arms of children never is experienced by those who treat their little ones harshly.

"Spare the rod and spoil the child" used to be the proverb quoted most frequently by parents who gave advice on bringing up the young. But, fortunately, the day when that proverb flourished is past. There are some, however, who imagine that the only way to rear children properly is by beating the bad out of them. And in consequence one finds little cheerfulness in certain homes. And we do not think it would be wide of the mark to charge much of the lawlessness of the present to the harsh methods used by parents in rearing their little ones.

Respect for parents, and respect for the right are the two things essential to make a good man and woman out of a boy and girl. But the proper kind of respect for neither can be acquired by frequent applications of the rod.

The same rule applies in every pathway through life. Business men who rule with the iron hand, who try to keep their employees efficient by ill-treatment and "mule-driving" get nowhere in the long run. Certain it is that they do bring down upon themselves the hatred of scores of good employees and in the days when co-operation is essential to the successful progress of business, there is likely to be a very big monkey-wrench in the wheels of machines.

Life is too short and the biggest worldly accomplishments are entirely too small to make it worth while for one to spoil others' pleasure by his own selfishness.

Kindness is the one sure producer of success and smiles.

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POULTRY

MARKET FOR YOUNG GUINEAS

Best Season Is During Latter Part of Summer and Fall—Sell Best With Feathers On.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The marketing season for guinea fowl is during the latter part of summer, and throughout the fall. At this time the demand in the city markets is for young birds weighing from one to two pounds each. At about two and one-half months old guineas weigh from one to one and one-half pounds, and at this size they begin reaching the markets in August. As the season advances the demand is for heavier birds.

The usual practice in marketing game birds is to place them on the market unplucked, and in most markets guineas are sold this way. They appear more attractive with feathers on, and sell more readily. Dressed, the small size and dark color of the skin are likely to prejudice the prospective customer who may be unfamiliar with the bird's excellent eating qualities. For hotel and restaurant trade, how-



In Most Markets Guineas Are Sold With Feathers On.

ever, guineas should be dressed in the same way as common fowl. Better ask the dealer, before shipping, whether he wants the feathers on or off.

The Department of Agriculture has learned that if the feathers are to be left on the birds all that is necessary in preparing for market is to bleed them by severing the principal blood vessels of the neck, allowing them to hang head downward until bleeding is complete.

If the feathers are to be removed, it should be done by dry picking. When the brain is pierced after severing the blood vessels in the neck the feathers are loosened by a convulsive movement of the muscles and can be removed easily.

TO AVOID POULTRY DISEASES

Health of Fowls Depends Almost Entirely Upon Clean Quarters and Right Feed.

Many people who raise poultry spend money for remedies for ailments in their flock which they could prevent if they would realize that the health of poultry depends almost entirely upon clean quarters and proper feeding.

Few poultry diseases are caused by anything but lack of precaution. A leaky roof causes damp litter. Lack of litter under roosts causes a damp and foul house under a good roof. Cracks in the floor or sides mean drafts. Lack of clean scratch litter means lack of exercise and reduced vigor.

Lack of balanced rations means a tendency towards digestive troubles. No grit helps to keep feed from being properly digested. Too tight quarters cause them to become damp, foul-smelling and unhealthful. Lack of ventilation causes poultry to lose in vitality. Colds are caused by dusty houses and exposure to moisture and cold.



Put your eggs in cold storage via the waterglass route.

Keep the baby chicks hungry at all times. Never feed too much.

Pinches of sodium fluorid in the feathers will rid a hen of lice.

Scatter air-slaked lime freely about the houses and yards; it will go a long way towards preventing disease.

Alfalfa meal and wheat bran are, perhaps, the most common "bases" for chick growing mash and they are hard to excel.

Alfalfa meal should be in all mash rations and it will pay to encourage the chicks or fowls to eat as much of it as possible. It makes for greater capacity.

Don't sell the hens because the price of eggs is low and prices for the hens high. Keep plenty of hens to lay eggs for home use and to sell next winter when prices are up.

SCHOOL DAYS



Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

EDISON'S QUESTIONS

A BACKGROUND of general knowledge is useful, and, in some measure necessary.

But storing up in your mind a mass of knowledge which can be found by ready reference to books, merely means overloading.

The young man who could answer all the questions Mr. Edison recently laid down as a test for applicants for positions, would be a young man with a very remarkable memory. But that would be all.

The fact that he could answer the questions would be no proof whatever of his ability.

Abraham Lincoln or Gladstone could not have answered a quarter of them—not even of those whose answers were known in his time.

Neither could many another man who has been of conspicuous service to the world.

There is so much to know in the world that no man with any purpose in life has time to know much of it.

If he knows, say, 75 per cent of all there is to know about his immediate profession, and has a fair amount of general information besides, he is a well-educated man.

But even well-educated men are not necessarily capable.

It is not what you put into your brain, but what you get out of it that counts.

A scrub cow eats twice as much as a Jersey or Guernsey, but she does not give half as good milk.

The processes of your brain do not depend on masses of information but on the quality of the information, especially of that which applies particularly to your own business.

Mr. Edison's test would probably have barred from his institution Alexander Graham Bell, the Wright brothers, Lloyd George and Charles M. Schwab. But all these men did fairly well with the knowledge they had of their own lines of endeavor.

Your memory will be serviceable to you if you do not load it up with things that books can carry just as easily.

Read history, study languages if you can, get general information, but at the same time teach your mind to work. The general information will be pleasant to have and useful now and then. But the special information will be what wins the race for you.

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Not What She Wanted.

An old lady who lived in the country went into town to buy some wall paper. The shop assistant was very obliging, and in pointing out the merits of the different rolls of paper he several times used the remark:

"This is very artistic!"

The old lady stood it as long as she could.

"Lookee, young man," she said, "I have got to hang this paper myself. And do you think I'm fool enough to buy paper which is hard to stick?"

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Merrily I live along
Conquering my sorrows
Present woes can't
bother me—
Life is all tomorrows.



KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

THE BRIGHT SIDE

THINGS a-lookin' rather blue?

All the world a bit askew? Then, my friend, it's up to you Just to hustle out and do Something worth the while.

Wipe the tears from out your eye; Things will get worse if you cry; Seek the paths where roses lie; There is every reason why You should wear a smile.

Though the clouds are dark to view, Still behind the sky is blue, And the sun will soon shine through With his golden gleam on you.

If you work away, Though the day be dark and drear, What's the use to quake and fear? Wipe away that idle tear.

Look to see the dawning clear Of a brighter day.

Locked within their icy tomb Are the flowers of springtime's bloom; In good time they'll light the gloom, Scent the air with sweet perfume.

As you trudge along, Life is always what it's made, Why should you, then, be dismayed? Keep on going, unafraid, Every doubt can be allayed.

With a cheerful song.

Keep on working with a will; Tackle e'en the steepest hill; Bid each doubt and fear be still And each day with duty fill—

Duty nobly done, Try again if once you fail; At one ill-success don't rail; Bravely face life's fiercest gale;

Don't sit down and weep and wallow— Thus success is won.

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WHY?

ARE THERE MORE BALD MEN THAN WOMEN?

BALDNESS, or loss of hair, is usually caused by lack of care for the hair or scalp.

Although the majority of people do not realize it, it is as necessary for the hair to have sufficient air and good circulation of the blood as it is for the body. Both must "breathe" and both must be supplied with blood to carry off impurities. In the case of the hair, the blood is, of course, supplied through the tiny veins which are situated around the roots of the hair and any tight band around the upper portion of the head will cut off this circulation and cause the hair to die and fall out.

The construction of men's hats is such that they press rather tightly upon the forehead and the bulging portion of the head at the rear, thus impeding free circulation of the blood—a condition with which a woman does not have to contend, on account of the fact that she wears hats which fit less snugly. Again, a woman's hat is so constructed that it permits of the free circulation of air between the hat and the scalp. The connection between a man's hat and his baldness is clear from the fact that there are but few men who are entirely bald. Most of them have a fringe around the ears and the lower portion of the back of the head, parts of which are not covered by their hats.

Another cause which contributes much to the difference in baldness between the sexes is the care which women take of their hair, when compared to the casual manner in which men apply a hair-brush once or twice a day.

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The wife of Maj. J. M. J. Evans, formerly Miss Camille Clifford, and known far and wide during her stage career as the Gibson Girl, is the mother of an infant daughter whom she has named Mary in honor of Princess Mary.

"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel.

ISABEL

ETYMOLOGISTS claim that Isabel is only another form of Elizabeth, whose intricate, but interesting history will be discussed later. Accepting the theory of the experts, Isabel would seem to be derived, then, through the Hebrew Elisabeth, much used in the time of Charlemagne. It soon became Elisabeth and was shortly abbreviated to Isabeau through the wife of Charles VI of France.

Another more romantic version claims that Isabel, which is translated to mean "Oath of Baal," originated with the daughter of the Zidonian king whom we call Jezebel. She is also thought to be equivalent to Elizabeth, though she appeals to the oath of the heathen Baal whose votaries she is. Her name was given, with expressions of hatred, by the Spanish Jews to Isabel the Catholic when she permitted them to be persecuted, and both Spain and Italy applied the epithet to Queen Elizabeth.

The wife of Philippe Auguste of France was called Isabelle by the French when she was brought from Hungary a bride, and the name thus became popular in the French court. Isabelle of Angoulême, the betrothed of Hugues de Lusignan, who afterward married King John, brought Isabelle to England. Her namesake daughter became the wife of Friedrich II and carried Isabelle to Germany and Sicily. Spain adopted it as Isabel or Ysabel and it was given vogue there through the marriage into Portugal of Isabel de Pairs, great niece of Elizabeth of Hungary. But, curiously enough, Isabel was never greatly liked or used in England, though the child-queen of Richard II was so called, and many daughters of the Plantagenets received it in baptism. Scotland, on the other hand favored it, calling it Isabel and Isbel. Isabella is a form used in England and America to some extent.

Isabel's gem is the diamond. For her, the diamond is talisman against all harm, disease, and sorrow. If worn upon her left arm, which is nearest the heart, it will bring her the devotion of others. Saturday is her lucky day and 2 her lucky number. The daisy, signifying innocence, is her flower.

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THE RIGHT THING at the RIGHT TIME

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

"MOVIE" MANNERS

IT ISN'T always a good plan to look to your favorite film star for an example of good manners, for it may be that the fact that she is acting for motion pictures has had something to do in determining her manners.

Did you ever notice that even retiring young girls in the moving pictures have a way of laying their hands upon the arms of the men with whom they are conversing, sometimes stroking the lapels of their coats and otherwise handling them as they surely would not do in real life? Because this sort of thing is not regarded as good form, men very much dislike to have the girls they know affect this familiar manner. But remember that in the motion pictures, when we must depend on gesture for what we cannot indicate by spoken word, such show of feeling is often necessary.

So the young girl in the motion pictures meets a man at a tea and lays two hands familiarly on his arms and stands close to him, talking up into his face. In real life she would doubtless stand talking three or four feet away with hands hanging listlessly at her side. Now, this would indicate nothing in the picture. The actress must show what is really being achieved by spoken word.

And this very thing accounts for much of the rushing around and close grouping and waving of arms that you see in the pictures, but which certainly is not characteristic of well-bred society. Polite Americans, like the English, avoid gesture to a surprising extent.

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A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

JOY IN LIFE

OUT of the strife
That makes up life,
Out of the stress
Through which we press,
Rise the soul
Unto its goal.
Which, if not won,
When all is done
Yet leads our ways
Through stirring days
And joys no more
Worth it.

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