



THE SANDMAN STORY

STORY OF THE SPIDERS. Mister Fox recovered very speedily from the irritation in his throat caused by the chicken bone which Jack Rabbit extracted with the tongs, and when Jack Rabbit came next to see him he was as well as ever.

It was a rainy day, and everything was dripping with the dampness when Jack Rabbit arrived at the opening into Mister Fox's cave. Jack Rabbit himself was pretty well soaked, although he had hurried as fast as he could all the way.

"Come in," said Mister Fox as soon as he saw him, "and sit down by the fire and dry yourself," and when he got inside Jack Rabbit found a nice fire in the fireplace and two fine seats made from the stumps of two trees had been placed just in front of it, and as one was much smaller than the other he knew that Mister Fox had it made expressly for him.

"Well," said Mister Fox, "what wisdom have you learned since you were here?"

"Very little," said Jack Rabbit, "and I am afraid that I would never learn much unless I could visit you. And, by the way," he continued, "I was thinking this morning that some weeks ago, when you were at my burrow and the spider wove his web over the door, you told me that some time you would tell me how a spider once saved a fly."

"I had quite forgotten that promise," said Mr. Fox, "but if I said I would, why, I will, and I guess this rainy day would be a good time, for as wet as it is you would have a hard time applying any wisdom I might give you, and the story will make the day seem more pleasant."

Jack Rabbit settled back comfortably in his seat, as Mr. Fox made ready to begin his story.

"A long time ago," began Mr. Fox, "when rabbits may have had long tails like the one you tried to grow, the people used to live in towns surrounded by high walls, in which there was a gate through which everybody had to go if they wanted to leave the town or go outside to hunt or fish. These walls were built to protect the people from bands of thieves or enemies who wandered about the country. In each of these towns there was a governor or a man who made all the laws for the people in the town, and they had to obey whatever he said. The governor of this town of which I am telling you one day saw a spider weaving a web, and when he saw how perfectly the work was done



"Everybody Must Have Moved Out of This Town."

he called all the people together and showed them the work of the spider, and said to them: "This spider, although he has done only a small thing, has used the greatest care in doing it, and has done it well; therefore, he should serve as an example to all of us, and whatever we do, no matter how small or unimportant it is, we should do it just as well as we can." And because the spider set so good an example for the people he commanded that no one should ever harm a spider or do it any willful injury.

"The spiders, when they heard this order given by the governor, knew that it must be obeyed, and they were very much pleased, for often the people had driven them out of the houses or killed them when they found them weaving webs. So all the spiders got together to decide on what they could do to pay the governor for his kindness. After a long consideration they decided that the locks on the city gate must be worn and weak from long use, and that every night, when the gate was shut, it should be the duty of the spiders to weave a web across it, so that it would be more secure, for, of course, the spiders thought their webs very strong. So every night after that as soon as the gate was locked at sunset the spiders wove their webs across the whole space in the wall which the gate closed.

"One night a band of thieves who had robbed hundreds of towns and who were especially wicked came in sight of the wall of the town where the spiders lived. 'Tonight,' said the

chief of the thieves, 'we will have to rob another town, and off there in the distance I can see a wall which shows that we will not have to travel far.'

"The robbers waited until nightfall and then they stole up to the gate of the town, and when they got there they found the entire opening was covered with spider webs. 'Everybody must have moved out of this town,' said the chief of the robbers, 'for here is the gate all covered with spider webs that it must have taken months to make. It is no use for us to waste our time in breaking down the gate when there is nothing inside for us to steal,' and so the chief and his band moved on to the next town. The spiders, who were hidden, heard all that the chief said, and they were delighted to think that they had saved the town for the people who had been so kind to them."

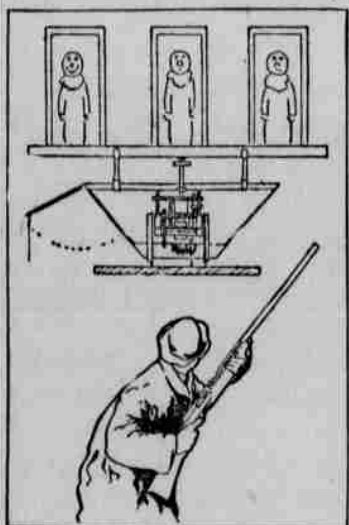
"Well," said Jack Rabbit, "that teaches one good lesson that it pays to be kind to even a spider."

"And," said Mr. Fox, "it teaches another valuable lesson in the way the chief of the robbers was fooled, and that it is not wise to believe everything you see, for a great many times appearances are meant to deceive."

ELECTRIC TARGET IN MOTION

Motor Keeps Carriage Moving Backward and Forward—When Hit Is Made It Means Something.

An electrical attachment for a target such as is used on rifle ranges has been designed by an Australian. It keeps the target continually in motion.



Moving Target.

so that when a hit is made it means something. An electric motor on the target carriage connects with a battery that keeps the carriage moving backward and forward on the track. In the case of the target shown in the illustration the figures are constantly in action, and it is an entirely different proposition to hit one, especially in a vulnerable spot, than if they were stationary. Such a target is particularly good for use in the militia or the regular army, as in the case of war it is not likely that the enemy would stand still until somebody succeeded in shooting them.

BOY SCOUT IS OVERWORKED

Turning Lads Into Amateur Scavengers or Baggage Handlers Is Traveling in Wrong Direction.

The American tendency to overwork a good thing is showing in the case of the Boy Scouts. Not content with using the youngsters as special policemen, they have been set to work cleaning up malodorous alleys in some cities and towns, and a scheme was even broached to use them as baggage hustlers for a large convention.

This is not merely going too far, it is traveling in the wrong direction. To let Boy Scouts keep order at patriotic celebrations is appropriate and wise. To have them bear their part at any general clean-up is well enough though these spectacular scrubbing bees seldom accomplish much for sanitation. But to turn the lads into amateur scavengers or baggage handlers is another story. It smacks far too much of the system of that practical gentleman who managed Dotheboys hall.

AS LITTLE JOHNNY SANG IT

Rendition, "We Can Sing, Full Though We Be," Caught Ear of Certain Sunday School Teacher.

The teacher had noticed something queer about the rendition of a certain line of the hymn frequently used in her Sunday school. She determined to get to the bottom of the mystery. Listening intently, she traced the peculiarity to Johnny.

"Sing it by yourself, Johnny," she commanded. Johnny did so, and instead of the line, "Weak and sinful though we be" he gave as his rendering, "We can sing, full though we be."

His chubby appearance might be taken as evidence of the probability of his assertion.—Los Angeles Express.

Cried in English. Fritz, a German lad, and little Tom were fond of each other, amongst neither could understand what was said.

"Why, Tommy," said his father, "your playmate doesn't speak a word of English—does he?"

"No," said Tommy, "but when a bumblebee stung him over by the grapevines last Monday, he cried in English."—Chicago Lodge.

Newest National Playgrounds



UNNAMED KING OF THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE

THE latest addition to our family of national playgrounds is the Rocky Mountain National park of Colorado. It is the thirtieth in number and the fourth in size, embracing 230,000 acres. After a long controversy and hard-fought battle as to the proper boundaries, congress has passed a bill and President Wilson has signed it, creating the park. The state of Colorado rejoices and the people of the United States, who know anything about the glory of western mountain peak and valley, rejoice. For all time this beautiful, lofty region is dedicated to the people, says James Hamilton Byrd in Grit.

It is full time that Colorado, truly the mountain state of America, should be distinguished with a great national park. There are more than a hundred mountain peaks in this great backbone of the United States which are above 14,000 feet in height, while in all the other states combined there are less than a score of mountains of such commanding altitudes, so that it is altogether fitting that the portion of the great continental divide which traverses Colorado, and where the raindrops from the descending storm find their way, part of them to the Atlantic and part of them to the Pacific, should be set aside as a national playground.

The campaign that has been waged during the past five or six years to obtain the creation of this park was in the hands of Representative E. W. Taylor of Denver.

Mr. Taylor's speech on the floor of the house in favor of the Rocky Mountain National park would lead one to believe that for beauty, grandeur and absolutely unrivaled magnificence



ABOVE THE TIMBER LINE

there is nothing else in the United States than Colorado, and especially the Rocky Mountain park region. However, except as comparisons where different portions of the United States are concerned are sometimes dangerous, it would be difficult to overestimate the glory and sublime grandeur of the Colorado Continental Divide, while of this region the new park area is more than representative.

Long's Peak a Feature.

Long's peak, a wonderful feature of the park, is a second Mont Blanc, rearing its splintered horn 14,255 feet above sea level. From its height the traveler's eye with a single sweep may take in through the clear atmosphere a distance of 300 miles—that distance to the west, north and south being made up of scores of mountains, ten, eleven, twelve and thirteen thousand feet in height, dominated by Gray's peak and the great mass of Pike's peak, both over 14,000 feet in height. Long's peak is 145 feet higher than the famous Pike's peak, and has been termed "a jewel set in the crest of the Rockies."

The Rocky Mountain park region is no uninhabited wilderness. Even with the first year of its existence it will vie with the renowned Yellowstone park in popular favor, for already its beauties are enjoyed annually by thousands of visitors. Last summer 20,250 people visited the Yellowstone, but at the same time over 50,000 people camped and dwelt among the mountains and valleys of the Rocky Mountain park. Of the new park region the moving spirit for the past half-dozen years has been a small, slight, wiry, mountain-loving man with a shock of red hair and a mouth like a steel trap, Enoch A. Mills, the naturalist and writer. In season and out he has fought for the park, stubbornly and even viciously and always confident of ultimate victory in the face of at times apparently insur-

mountable difficulties and controversies.

The Rocky Mountain park will be a money maker for the state of Colorado and for the United States. It rivals Switzerland, and with the other national parks it will be the means of keeping in America a great deal of good American coin that heretofore has annually been dropped into the ample pockets of Alpine scenery capitalists. The European war will result in turning westward during the coming seasons many thousands of tourists, and once they have "seen America first" they will be inclined to see it first, last and all the time. The outbreak of hostilities in Europe last summer and the stranding of thousands of American travelers in European countries brought home to us the astounding fact that fully \$500,000,000 has been spent abroad every year by sightseers and tourists.

Easy of Access.

The fact that the Rocky Mountain park is situated at the gates of Denver and only 30 hours from Chicago makes it the most accessible of all the national parks for those seeking rest and recreation and the splendid outdoor life which the mountains afford. Hunting will not be allowed in this park, as it is not in any of the other national parks, and this protection of the wild animal life will soon cause the area to become well stocked with many kinds of our four-footed friends, leading their happy, unmoiled lives. The wild animal life of this great mountain state is now hunted from valley to peak and from peak to valley. The army of sportsmen which annually invades even the most remote portions of Colorado allows the deer and the elk and the bear no peace, no respite; they flee from one party and run foul of another fusillade of the high-power, smokeless guns. Surely they will welcome a refuge of a quarter of a million acres in which the terrifying crack of the rifle and the occasional deadly thud of the bullet will be no longer heard.

The Rocky Mountain park contains many lofty mountain peaks from 10,000 feet in altitude to over 14,000, many profound canyons and grassy valleys, furnishing ideal camping places, gay with hundreds of species of mountain flowers, glaciers and glacial lakes, rushing and foaming streams alive with brisk trout, and waterfalls and rapids. Of the beauties of this region a glimpse is obtained from a paragraph of Chief Geographer Marshall's report:

"There is no predominant, commanding national feature in the park," he states, "such as is found in the Crater Lake, the Yellowstone or the Yosemite parks, or along the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. The region as a whole, however, is as beautiful as any to be found in the United States, or, indeed, in the world. There is spread before the eye a gorgeous assemblage of wonderful mountain sculpture, surrounded by fantastic and ever-changing clouds, suspended in an apparently atomless space. At first view, as one beholds the scenes in awe and amazement, the effect is as of an enormous painting, a vast panorama stretching away for illimitable distances; gradually this idea of distance disappears, the magnificent work of nature seems to draw nearer and nearer, reduced apparently by an unseen microscope to the refinement of a delicate cameo. Each view becomes a refined miniature, framed by another more fascinating, the whole presenting an impressive picture, never to be forgotten."

Wonderful Rose.

Many wonderful things are done by the Chinese, Japanese, and Siamese in raising flowers. One of their most remarkable productions is known as "the changeable rose." The bloom of this rose is white in the shade and red in the sunlight. After dark, or when it is in a dark room, this rose has a pure waxy-white blossom. When it is taken into the sunlight, a wonderful transformation occurs. First the petals take on a kind of washed or faded blue color, which rapidly change to a faint blush or pink. The pink color gradually deepens in hue until at last this rose, which was lily white, becomes as red as the reddest peony that ever bloomed.

Fruit From Tasmania.

It has been estimated that 400,000 cases of fruit will be available for export from Tasmania this season. Early shipments have recently arrived in England.

FOR THOSE FOND OF ORANGES

Recipes That Will Appeal Particularly to Lovers of Healthful and Appetizing Fruit.

Oranges are so healthful they should be introduced as often as possible; try these recipes:

Orange Delight.—Soak half a box of gelatin, or one envelope of powdered gelatin, in one gill of cold water fifteen minutes, now add three gills of boiling water, stir until dissolved; put into it half a pint of granulated sugar, three gills of sour orange juice and the strained juice of one lemon, stand in cool place; harden in the refrigerator.

Place a couple of rounds of sliced orange in each individual dish, cover with the jelly, then a layer of soft custard or whipped cream as a mask. Serve ice cold with lady fingers.

Orange Icing.—Put one running-ovetablespoonful of strained orange juice in a bowl, one teaspoonful of lemon juice and one teaspoonful of sherry wine or brandy, with the grated yellow rind of one small sour orange; let it stand for 20 minutes, then stir in half a teaspoonful of confectioner's sugar, then the slightly beaten yolk of one egg; stir, now add sufficient confectioner's sugar to make it the consistency to spread easily over the cake; it should not run; spread evenly, then put in a cool, dry place to stiffen.

This icing will be rich and creamy, never becoming "rocky," like so many people make. If cake is rubbed on the edge with sugar the icing seldom runs off the sides.

HINTS FOR THE ECONOMICAL

How Dressmakers' Bills May Be Saved and Garments Kept at Their Proper Freshness.

A cake of magnesia and a clothes brush are a frugal woman's best friends. After brushing a dusty gown rub both sides of any soiled spots with the magnesia, which comes in cakes for that purpose, hang it away for a day or two and then brush again. The spots will be found to have disappeared. Care taken with dainty clothing is the secret of dressing well on limited means. The late Mme. Modjeska had a wonderful collection of laces which were worn instead of being kept for show alone. They were cleaned with magnesia, liberally sprinkled through the meshes, the whole wrapped in tissue paper to remain until the chalk absorbed all the dirt.

Do you cover your own buttons? It means a saving and gives variety to a costume. It can be done by crochet stitches or by needlework as well as by bits of fancy silk, too insignificant for any other use. I have heard objections on the score that the result was not as satisfactory as professional work, but the answer to that is the injunction to do all work neat. Slipshod methods are to be condemned everywhere, although I grant that time is wasted in the inside finish of frocks. Even expensive dressmakers have taken a hint from Paris and concentrated on externals.

In Muffins.

This recipe was introduced to a certain household by a servant from Hungary. In Hungary, she explained, she used salt pork, but she found bacon better than pork.

She sifts a cupful and a half of flour with a teaspoonful and a half of baking powder, a teaspoonful of sugar and a half teaspoonful of salt. Then she adds a beaten egg, a teaspoonful of melted butter and half a cupful of sweet milk. After beating smooth she adds half a cupful of bacon. The bacon is first fried or broiled until crisp and then chopped and measured. The muffins are baked in hot muffin pans until done and they are eaten without butter. The bits of bacon throughout the muffins give sufficient flavor of the sort butter would supply.

Auburn Molasses Cookies.

To one cupful of lard and butter mixed and melted allow two cupfuls of molasses, two teaspoonfuls of soda dissolved first in two tablespoonfuls of boiling water. Then beaten into the molasses until it foams two eggs, a pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of ginger and a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Add flour to mix very soft and let the dough stand for an hour before rolling out. Cut into cookies a quarter of an inch thick and bake in a rather hot oven until a rich brown.

Pigeon Fricassee.

Cut eight pigeons into small pieces and put in a stewpan, with one pint of water and the same of claret. Season with salt, pepper, mace and onion, a bunch of herbs, a piece of butter in flour; cover close and let stew until there is just enough for sauce; then take out the onion and herbs, beat up the yolks of three eggs, push the meat to one side and stir them into the gravy. Keep stirring until sauce is thick, then put the meat in a dish and pour over it.

Baked Oysters.

Put a round of toasted bread into a small baking cup or dish. Spread with butter and fill the cup with oysters. Season with salt, pepper and butter. Fill as many cups as required, place them in baking pan in the oven, cover with a pan and bake about ten minutes.

A Tea Hint.

If a lump of sugar is put in the teapot when making tea it will prevent its spoiling the table cover if spilled.

HUMOR IN WARFARE

Furnished by Grave and Dignified Military Censors.

Russian Soldier's Message of Love Went Through With Curious Annotation—Kisses Sent to English Girls by the General Staff.

The rigors of the war-time censorship have from time to time drawn the fire of French wit. One lively Parisian journal promises when the war is over to print a long and true story about the tricks devised by soldiers in the field or by prisoners to get some crumbs of information past the official suppressors. Just for the present, however, continues the cheerful Parisian editor, a few retrospective anecdotes must serve—anecdotes culled from the history of other wars belonging to the brief period since the censorship was invented. In the Manchurian campaign, for instance, every correspondent in the field was strictly forbidden to send any private letter of any sort. But there was a Russian who got permission on the anniversary of his wedding to telegraph to his wife. "Dearest Marie," he wrote with Slavic fervor, "I send you ten million kisses," and the dispatch went out with this solemn annotation at the bottom: "With the sanction of the imperial military authorities."

Again, in South Africa, the young British soldiers used to wind up their letter to their sweethearts at home with a row of round marks like an "o"—doubtless meant to signify kisses. These innocent marks upset the military censors mightily. Suppose they concealed a treasonable message in code? Finally a more than ordinarily human and intelligent censor hit upon the expedient of making a great many more round marks after the others. That scotched the treasonable cipher if there was one, while supposing there was none, then the girl at home got full measure of what was coming to her. Indeed (remarks the French editor), more than one dear young island thing with a very undemonstrative lover down there in the veldt must have been thrilled and surprised to receive a whole avalanche of kisses, nearly all of them, if she had but known it, the gift of the general staff.

VEGETATION ON THE MOON

Harvard Professor Offers Evidence Which He Believes Disproves a Long-Held Theory.

Professor Pickering of the Harvard astronomical observatory declares that there is nothing less true than that the moon is without air, water or vegetation. There are certain large lunar areas that darken toward lunar noon and fade out toward lunar sunset. They correspond in some degree to the so-called Martian seas, and Professor Pickering proposes the term "fields" to describe these plains\* or slopes, which he believes to be covered with vegetation. He is convinced that the dark fields to be seen during the lunar summer do not owe their blackness to shadow, for you can see them at full moon when shadows are absolutely invisible. The blue-black color of the fields and canals, he argues, can therefore be owing only to a discoloration of the surface that comes alike on slopes and levels in the lunar summer, and that is invisible in the spring and autumn. We know of no mineral that acts in that manner, and the only possible explanation seems to be that it is the result of a covering of vegetation.—Youth's Companion.

BIBLE PRINTED IN ARABIC

Latest Translation of the Scriptures Had to Be Made in a Peculiar Manner.

The Bible is being printed in a new language—the Arabic. Translations of the books of Genesis, Psalms, St. John, St. Luke, St. Matthew, the Acts and Romans have been made by missionaries in Mekines, Morocco, and

Arabic text advertisement for a book or publication.

5,000 volumes are being published by a large printing house in Kansas City. Photographs of the handwriting prints are made on thin glass and the whole is converted into zinc etchings from which the print is made. Work is now in progress on the Gospel of St. Luke in Shilha, the language of the Berbers, the original natives of Morocco, who still have their strongholds, as in primitive times, in the mountains.—Technical World Magazine.