

WHAT THE OLD GRAY HEN SAW.

"No," said the Old Gray Hen, do not think the Duck knows a bit more about the world than I do, just because she swims. If it wasn't for our Rooster, she wouldn't know whether it was sunset or sunrise."

"But she has traveled farther than you have," said the Pig, raising her head from the muddy bed. "I saw her swim across to the other side of the pond the other day."

"What if she did? I have walked away through the woods to the other side."

"She never could do that," said the Rooster, who happened along just then, "Her feet are too large."

"And she never leaves the ground," said the Gray Hen. "She cannot fly to the fence around your pen, Madam Whatever made you think the White Duck so wise about this world?"

"Well," said the Pig, "she told me that one day while she was sailing along on the pond she saw a turtle on the bank, and that it had a shell which it carried on its back all the time, and that when anyone went near It or it was afraid, it drew in its head and legs, and nothing could hurt it Just think of seeing anything so wonderful," said the Pig.

"Oh, that's nothing," said the Gray Hen. "I saw one myself, and I saw the dog bark at it, and the turtle snapped and caught him by the nose. "You didn't tell me!" said the Pig.

"Did the dog shake it off?" "Not until the master pulled the turtle by the tail," said the Hen.

"Well," said the Pig, "the Duck told me she saw an elephant one day on the other side of the pond."

"Oh, oh," laughed the Hen, "that Duck is a quack."

"Well, I don't know," said the Pig, "but she seemed to know a great deal about the world."

"The White Duck is an awful brag," said the Gray Hen as she walked



"She Has Traveled Farther Than You."

away, and she walked to the pond

and looked neross "I really would like to see the country over there," she said, "but I never can swim that is certain." Just then she saw a boat and she hopped on to the side. Then she saw a worm in the bottom of the boat and she hopped down to eat it, and the dog who had come along just at that moment stopped to get a drink and pushed the boat, and off it drifted into the middle of the pond.

Wha! in the world has happened?" said the Hen, looking up from the worm; "why I am in the middle of the pond. What will I ever do? I cannot fiv out of the boat, for I cannot swim, and how will I ever get to the shore?

The boat drifted around with the Gray Hen perched on the seat. Well," she said, "I can see the oth-

er side of the pond and if there are any elephants I hope I shall see one." Just then the boat bumped into a rock on the opposite side of the pond and the Gray Hen hopped out. This is just like a trip across the

world," she said, stretching her neck and looking around. She walked into the woods and picked the berries she could reach and was quite delighted with herself as a traveler, when all at once she saw an animal sitting on a rock. It held something in its paws which it would bite and then turn its head quickly from side to side, and over its back was a bushy tail.

'Mercy me," said Gray Hen, "what I wonder if that can be an elephant? Where did you come from?" asked

the squirrel,

"I sailed across from the other side,"

Gray Hen answered, "I did not know that hens could

swim," said the squirrel. "I did not swim," said Gray Hen; "I sailed across in a boat."

Who is with you?" asked the squirrel, starting to run.

'No one," answered Gray Hen; "I came alone.

The squirrel ran back to the rock. 'Alone?" he said. "Can you 'sail' a

"You see I am here," said Gray Hen, "and no one came with me. Who are you?" she asked suddenly. "Are you an elephant?"

The squirrel was delighted to be mistaken for an animal so large, and he told her he was.

Where is your trunk?" she asked. "This is my trunk," said the squirel, waving his long bushy tail.

Gray Hen stared with wide-opened yes. "Well, I am glad to know you eyes. are no larger," she said. "I thought you would be as large as a horse, any-

A dog ran through the bushes and the squirrel scampered away. A man followed, and seeing the hen, he picked her up by her legs and walked toward the boat.

"Here is luck," he said, seeing the boat. "Jump in, Rover; we will row across.

When they reached the barnyard he threw the Hen out of the boat and away she ran to the Pig pen.

"Madam Pig," she called, "I want to tell you I have seen a great deal since I last saw you. I have sailed around the world and seen many queer things."

"You don't say so," said Madam Pig. what did you see?"

"Oh, I saw trees with big berries growing on them, which I ate, and a great ocean, and I saw an elephant. Why, the elephant is not as large as you are, only he has a much larger trunk, as he calls it, but I thought it was his tail."

"Well, well," said the Pig. "Madam Duck does not know as much as you is a safe method, and is sometimes do. She never could tell what he advisable in very hot weather; but looked like. You certainly are a very wise hen."

So the Gray Hen was satisfied. The Pig thought her wiser than the Duck. and she ran away to tell the others what she had seen,

BULL PEN IS AMUSING GAME

It Is Pastime Father and Grandfather Indulged in When They Were Boys-How It Is Played.

How many of you boys know how to play bull pen? It is a game father and grandfather used to play when cold until needed. they were boys and just because it is so old, it's probably new. You mark out a big square on the playground and have one boy stand at every corner.

If there are many players and the square is large, you may put a player on the middle of every side also. As many players stand in the center of the square as are on the corners and sides. The boys on the corners throw the ball around the square once, then whoever has the ball throws it towards the center of the square.

If he hits anyone, that player is out, and whoever gets the ball must throw it at someone in the square and try to put him out. When all but two of the players on either side are caught, these two go and hide for a moment.

When they come back they have their hands behind them so the other players cannot see who has the ball. When a player gets close to the boy with the ball the boy hits him with the ball and he is caught. When all but one on a side is caught, that side

ARTIFICIAL CALL FOR BIRDS

of Hollowed Piece of Corncob-Handy for Hunters.

What boy has not annoyed his bird call that he has invented, and being of uniform quality. which sounds, it is claimed, like the cry of a wild turkey. A sound tube, ties should be kept on ice. A home consisting of a hollowed piece of corn-



Artificial Bird Call.

cob, has a stylus needle attached to one end. This tapers into a thin blade the same regularity as a nursing baby. which has a rounded head at the lower The bottles may be given at 6 and tt in the hollow of his hand and the baby will need one more night against his thigh. He then draws the feeding. After that he should sleep round head of the blade across it and all night the vibrations thus caused issue from the sound tube. With his thumb over the sound.

Unknown Language. "Can your baby brother talk yet?" asked a visitor of four-year-old Mabel.

"Yes'm; he can say some words real plain," replied the little miss. "Indeed!" exclaimed the astonished

visitor. "And what are they?" "I don't know," answered Mabel, "They are words I never heard before."

Correct.

Teacher (the subject being trees) -Now, who can name the pine that has the longest and sharpest needles? Bright boy-I can, miss; the porcu-

PURE MILK FOR BABY

RIGHT KIND OF FOOD IS ESSEN-TIAL TO HEALTH.

Thorough Heating Will Kill Germs, If Their Presence is Suspected-Directions for Home Pasteurization -Care of the Bottle.

Prepared for this paper by the Children's Bureau, U. S. Department of Labor). Nothing is so important to the health of the baby in summer as the right kind of food. When for any eason breast milk cannot be had a

substitute must be found. Experience in many thousands of cases has shown that cows' milk is the only food that can take the place of mothers' milk with even a fair prospect of having it agree with the baby. Neither condensed milk nor the infant foods sold in the stores are so good as clean cows' milk for the baby who

cannot have breast milk. Germs multiply very rapidly in milk, so rapidly, in fact, that even if it is reasonable clean when drawn it may become dangerous food if left standing in a warm place for some time. These germs may be killed by heating the milk. Boiling it for half an hour is a safe method, and is sometimes the method of heating the milk without boiling it called pasteurizing is usually employed. An easy method of home pasteurization is as follows:

Put a gallon of water over the fire in a clean pan or kettle. When the water is boiling hard take the kettle from the fire and allow it to stand on a table for ten minutes uncovered. Then put in the filled and corked nursing bottles and leave them for half an hour, covering the kettle meanwhile with a blanket. At the end of the half hour remove the bottles and cool them as quickly as possible to 50 degrees and put them where they will keep

When it is time to feed the baby take out a bottle and set it in a pall of warm water over the fire to heat. The mother may test the warmth of the milk by sprinkling a few drops on her arm. If it feels just slightly warm it will be right for the baby.

After the baby has finished, the bottle should be emptied, rinsed, and filled with cold water. At some convenient hour in the day the mother will wash all the used bottles with soap and warm water, using a bottle brush to clean the inside of them. She should then rinse them and boil them in the same pan or kettle in which they were pasteurized.

The nipples should be washed carefully. A little salt rubbed on the inwill remove the milk. They should then be rinsed and dropped into boiling water for a few moments. They will dry with their own heat when removed. They should then be put away in a dry glass jar that has also been boiled, covered and kept out of the light.

When handling the sterilized nipples take hold of them by the lower rim. Do not touch the part which is to go into the baby's mouth. Never Sound Comes From Tube, Consisting put the nipple into the mouth to test the milk, as the baby might easily be made sick if the mother happened to have a cold or throat trouble,

It will be found convenient to have schoolteacher and the girls in the enough bottles, nipples and clean botroom by the shivery sound made by the corks for the entire twenty-four scratching a slate pencil over a slate? hours, and it will be a great saving A Virginia man has taken this simple of time if all the feedings are made principle as the basis of an artificial up at once. This will also insure their

Whenever possible the baby's botmade refrigerator which will keep milk sweet for 24 hours is easily and cheaply made at home. For this purpose procure a lard or candy pall, or a galvanized bucket, or even a wooden box with a cover. In the bottom place a layer of sawdust an inch thick. Inside the box or pail place another smaller receptacle, such as a ten-quart pail (tin), with a cover, and fill all the space around it with sawdust. This inner pall holds the ice and the milk

The ice will keep longer if it is broken up and enclosed in a small covered pall. Put the little pail in the bottom of the refrigerator and pack the bottles around it, and put the cover on. Then close the outer cover. which for additional protection may be lined with newspapers, or with a cushion stuffed with hay or straw Where ice cannot be had, the bottles may stand in a pail, under a stream of running water.

A bottle baby should be fed with end. The hunter takes a piece of slate 9 a. m., at 12 noon, and at 3, 6 and or some similar substance and holds 9 p. m. Up to the age of four months

Beginning at the fifth month the time between feedings should be the open end of the tube he regulates lengthened a quarter of an hour each week until the interval is four hours when the baby is six months old. Give no other food than the bottle feedings and drinking water in the first few months of the baby's life.

The baby should nurse slowly, but ought to finish his feeding in about to wash. twenty minutes. If he is inclined to take his food too greedily, withdraw the nipple from his mouth several times during the feeding and let him rest a moment.

It is especially important in summer not to overfeed the baby. It is far better to keep him on rather a low diet than to bring on an attack of diarrhea by giving him too much food, or that which is unsuitable, or vent the dust from rising. This will see we are now cutting down the boy's by feeding him at irregular intervals brighten the color also,

SAVING TIME IN KITCHEN HE MADE BEQUEST OF BRAIN

Small Things About Which Housewives May Not Have Thought, but Which Count for Much.

Time saving is one of the chief problems of the busy woman, and it concerns especially the housewife who does her own cooking or has only one maid.

Here for example is how one woman saves time: When she makes ple crust she makes double the quantity needed at the moment, as pie crust rolled in a damp napkin and put in the refrigerator will keep perfectly for several days. Then she plans in the menus for the next few days to use that crust. A dessert or a fruit tart for the first night, turnovers for luncheon the following day, and if any crust remains it can be used in desserts, meat pattles or cheese straws. By using the pastry in such a variety of ways she avoids the impression of sameness, yet manages to lighten materially her work of preparation.

Filling the ice box with scraps of leftover food is a waste of room-and usually of food; but this woman solves very neatly the problem of "leftovers." She never allows an accumulation; nevertheless, every scrap is used. For example, if there are a few string beans or boiled potatoes left from dinner they are immediately sliced into small dice-shaped pieces and put away in a bowl to be used for a vegetable salad at tomorrow's luncheon. Scraps of meat too small to be used in other ways are put through the meat chopper, and go to make sandwiches for tea

Every dish that comes off the table is promptly attended to. If it be available for future use it is put away in a convenient form; if not available It is thrown away immediately. By this means the ice box is kept neat and clean, there is no waste by spoiling, and much time is saved.

SAVE BOTH TIME AND LABOR

Casserole Dishes Should Be Constant ly in the Mind of the Housewife In the Summer.

The long list of casserole dishes are among the time and labor savers of the summer housewife. With everything cooked in and served from the same dish, table service, as well as dishwashing, is reduced to the minimum, while even a commonplace prepby this process.

In the same practical category belongs the attractive serving of an oc casional planked dish, surrounded by an alternating variety of vegetables.

While in reality the meat or fish so turing explosives. served may have been brolled in the regulation way, it gains much in appearance if served in imitation of a highly developed coal tar derivatives planked dish, occupying the center of in the United States have been used a large platter with the vegetables as up. Picric acid, which is used in exa border. Mounds of mashed potato a border. Mounds of masned pounds or boiled rice, alternating with mounds of some fresh vegetable, are here. In England they are too busy here. In England they are too busy riety is easily possible. Vegetables served in this way make an attractive the number of dishes required on the year at this time carbolic acid cost table.

Strawberry Bread Pudding.

Soak one slice of bread in enough cold water to cover it for hair an nour Then press all the water from it and beat with a fork. Add a pint of boiling milk, two eggs well whipped, half a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of butter and a large cupful of sugar. Flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla and pour into a buttered baking dish. Just before placing in the oven drop in a cup of strawberries cut in haives. Bake till a nice brown. Then spread with butter and sprinkle thickly with powdered sugar. Return to the oven till a crust is formed. Serve warm with strawberry sauce.

To Fillet a Fish. Remove the dark skin; cut down the backbone and slip the knife under the flesh, keeping close to the bone, till the fins are reached. Cut a fillet off of each side, turn the fish over and cut two more fillets off the other side. A good-sized flat fish will give four fil-Smaller fish that are not flat should be divided into two fillets only. Weakfish, flounder, salmon, whiting herring, mackerel, haddock and any of the larger fishes that have not too many small bones are excellent subjects for fillet.

Rice Mold.

Mix one-half cupful rice with two cupfuls cold milk, put it in a double boiler, add one half teaspoonful salt and boil about one hour, then put it one cupful whipped cream and serve.

Curtain Washing Hint.

of lime. A great deal of trouble may be saved by soaking the curtains over night in water in which a little salt to enlighten him. has been dissolved. The salt draws the lime and makes the curtains easy my man?" the preacher nodded en-

Machine Oil Stains. Yellow machine oil stains on white material may be removed by rubbing cost?" the spot with a cloth wet with ammonia before using soap.

Brightening Ruga,

Man of Eminence Has the Idea of Advancing Scientific Study by the Action.

Announcement was made a short time ago that Dr. Leland O. Howard, chief of the United States bureau of entomology, had declared to the American Association for the Advancement of Science that he would bequeath his brain for scientific study to a school that specializes in neurology. A number of other scientists who attended the meeting expressed admiration for the doctor's action and are reported to be considering similar bequests of their own brains.

There was a British physician named Robert Peebles who created a sensation in London and Edinburgh several years ago by his insistent coaxing of athletes for the privilege of studying their bodies after death. He had been experimenting with the muscles and had arrived at what his associates termed a fantastic notion that some sort of operation could be performed on the leg of the human runner so that his speed could be increased. Leapers and high jumpers were his hobby, and in the course of five years it was estimated that he had examined the leg muscles of nearly a thousand men, making comparisons with the running and leaping muscles of the frog, the deer, the greyhound and other animals.

Peebles was a man of means, and after he had succeeded in inducing half a dozen athletes of reputation to "will him their legs" the attention of surgeons was attracted. They took the matter under consideration at one of their quarterly meetings and warned Peebles they would have him committed to a sanitarium if he continued his strange pursuit. Peebles defied them and they had a commis-sion appointed. While his sanity was being tested Peebles died. In his will he bequeathed his brain to the commission.

War Hits Rheumatism.

Sodium salicylate, the friend of sufferers from rheumatism, is selling today at \$2.40 a pound, while before the war it only cost 30 cents a pound, remarks the New York World. Also, it is sold in this country only under the condition that none of it will be exported.

The reason for this, according to the head of one of the largest chemical concerns in the city, is not because aration is given a bit of elaboration there are more cases of rheumatism in the country today than ever before, but because sodium salicylate is made from carbolic acid heretofore imported from Europe. Now Europe needs all her carbolic acid to use in manufac-

Horace Graves of the Oil, Drug and Paint Reporter said: "Nearly all the to manufacture it, so they have been buying from us in great quantities. We have been selling at huge prices. Last seven cents a pound, now it has gone up to \$1.50."

Gunmakers to the Kaiser.

Ordinarily the Krupps manufacture railway equipment, motor cars and other steel products for purposes of peace, as well as guns. Now, however, the entire establishment is being devoted exclusively to the making of guns and war munitions. The immense furnaces are boiling tons of white-hot metal, and the stacks belching forth volumes of black smoke as the great army of gunmakers work in day and night shifts under tremendous war pressure. Busy Berthas are be ing prolifically produced. Guns for naval and coast defense, for slege and fortress purposes, field and mountain guns, antiaircraft guns, guns of all kinds and calibers, with acces sories and appointments, such as armored turrets, shields, observation stations, conning towers, armored casements, disappearing carriages, hoist ing and lifting apparatus for ammuni tion; great shells, torpedoes, shrapnel, case shot, all kinds of ammunition. armor plate and ordnance wagons, in fact, all the dread implements in the arsenal of war stream forth in steady shipments.-Review of Reviews.

Doubtful About It.

Nath Taylor could neither read nor write, but he put one over on the city preacher that he engaged to marry him. Nath had for a long time con templated marrying, but never had the nerve to inquire into the necessary legal formalities. A preacher in a mold, and when perfectly cold from the city happened to be visiting turn out and spread with scraped maple sugar, about one cupful; pour over ployed. When Nath learned of the presence of the preacher in the house he decided to go up and inquire just what had to be done. When Nath When washing new curtains you reached the front steps his courage will generally find that they are full left him, and there Mr. Smith, his employer, found him. Nath explained his mission and the preacher was called

"And so you wish to get married, couragingly to Nath, whose courage

was fast slipping away. "W-e-l-l, I think I will try it a while," Nath replied. "How much does it

Reversing Conditions. Mrs. Flatbush-How that boy of yours is growing! I believe he is tall-



SUCCESSFUL RUSE OF WOMAN

Mrs. Gadspur Got Benefit of Was News by Telling Husband of Love Letters on Back Page.

"Any war news in the paper today?" asked Mrs. Gadspur of Mr. Gadspur, who was deeply absorbed in the morning "Banner."

"Um," was Mr. Gadspur's only re-

"I saw yesterday where the Turks had lost a large number of men in the bombardment of the Dardanelles."

No response. "And the allies won a victory over the Germans." Mr. Gadspur took a swallow of cof-

fee and again disappeared behind the paper. "I see on the back page," continued Mrs. Gadspur, leaning over the

table as if to scan the headlines bet-

ter. "that the love letters of a beautiful divorcee were read in court." "Umph! There's nothing new about the war," said Mr. Gadspur, quickly reversing the paper. While he was searching for the love letters of a mythical divorcee Mrs. Gadspur glanced at the front page, which was now turned toward her, and learned from letters a foot high that one of the greatest battles of the war had just

Juvenile Logic.

been fought.

"Mamma," said small Edgar after glancing over his Sunday school lesson, "I don't believe Solomon was half as rich as they say he was."

"Why not, dear?" queried his mother.

"'Cause," replied the youthful student, "it says here, 'And he slept with his fathers.' If he had been so very rich I guess he would have had a bed

How It Ended.

Uncle John-Are you still quarreling with your neighbor because his cat dined on your canary?

His Niece-No, indeed; that's all over long ago. Uncle John-Well, I'm glad to hear you have buried the hatchet.

His Niece-But I didn't bury the

hatchet, Uncle John; I buried his cat.



Yaas, my trip to Europe was completely spoiled at the very last, don't

"How was that?" "One of the labels came off my suit

case and got lost." Proof Positive.
"Do you drink coffee?" asked the

doctor of an aged patient.

"I do," replied the other. "Don't you know," continued the wise M. D., "that coffee is a slow poi-"Yes, very slow," answered the old

man. "I have taken it daily for nearly eighty-seven years."

One Can Sometimes Tell. Fond Mother—My dear, I don't believe that young man who called on

Pretty Daughter-But he seems to be very intelligent. Fond Mother-Yes; that's the trou-

you last evening is much of a society

Literally So. She-Are the Howlers very high toned people?

He-High toned? I should say they are. When they quarrel you can hear them two blocks away.

Aids to Oratory, "Demosthenes put pebbles in his

mouth to improve his oratory."

"Well, he had to use the facilities that were available. Cough lozenges hadn't been invented then."