

The SANDMAN STORY

MR. BEAR'S TRICK

MR. BEAR had been bothered a great deal by having his vegetables and fruits that he had preserved stolen from his pantry while he slept.

He felt quite sure it was Mr. Possum and Mr. Coon that helped themselves, but he had never been able to keep awake and catch them.

Often he had tried, but every time he had fallen asleep, and when he awoke they had been there and taken with them some of his stores.

Mr. Bear was a good-natured fellow and he disliked to harm anyone, so he set to work to think of a plan by which he could punish them and stop them from taking his preserves without catching them himself.

But, think as he would, there was only one plan that came to his mind, and, while it was dangerous for Mr. Possum and Mr. Coon if they did not get away, he decided to risk it, or rather, let them take the risk.

One night Mr. Bear awoke, hearing some one running, and up he jumped from his hiding place, where he had again fallen asleep, and ran off in the direction he had heard the noise.

But instead of catching anyone he stumbled over a big bag of goodies which Mr. Possum and Mr. Coon had

Mr. Bear had one paw on Mr. Dog and his teeth were not the sort Mr. Dog wished to test as to their sharpness, so he meekly asked what it was that Mr. Bear wished him to do and said he was always willing to oblige a friend.

"I want you to do something that will give you a great deal of sport as well as help me, if you follow my plan," said Mr. Bear, as he walked away with Mr. Dog tucked under one arm.

All day he kept Mr. Dog in his house, but he was so polite and gave him such nice things to eat that Mr. Dog was glad he had carried him off.

When it was dark Mr. Bear took Mr. Dog to the place in the woods where Mr. Coon and Mr. Possum had dropped the bag and put him inside with some stones which he had wrapped well, so Mr. Dog would not be hurt.

"Now, do not move or bark until they untie the bag," cautioned Mr. Bear, "and if you do not see two astonished faces when you jump out my name is not Johnnie Bear."

Mr. Bear trotted off home and pretty soon along come Mr. Possum and Mr. Coon looking for the bag. "If he did not find it," said Mr. Possum, "it will be along here somewhere."

"Here it is," said Mr. Coon, spying the bag, and, picking it up, he tossed it over one shoulder and off they ran.

"Did you catch either of them?" asked Mr. Bear the next day when Mr. Dog went around to tell him about it.

"No, I laughed so long that when I stopped they were both gone," said Mr. Dog. "Mr. Coon's mouth flew open with surprise and he tumbled over backward as I jumped out when he untied the bag. Mr. Possum almost forgot to play dead. He just stood still and stared, but in a jiffy down he tumbled on the floor."

"We were in Mr. Coon's house when they opened the bag, but he did not stop. Out of the door he flew, and when I stopped laughing Mr. Possum was gone also. But I don't care; it was the funniest sight I ever saw, and I was well paid. And any time you want any help, Mr. Bear, I shall be glad to oblige you."

Mr. Bear thanked him, and when he went to sleep that night he said to himself: "I guess Mr. Coon and Mr. Possum have had a lesson that will last them awhile and a fellow can sleep in peace, even if he has a pantry filled with preserves."



Up He Jumped and Ran Off.

dropped when they heard him coming, and then it was that Mr. Bear made up his mind to try his scheme.

He went out of the woods and over to the farm not far away, and there he hid under some bushes and waited for Mr. Dog to come that way.

"Mr. Dog," he said, when he came along, "I have never harmed you and I shall not now, but you must do something for me tonight or I shall be very cross."

"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.

OLIVE

OLIVE, the sign of peace and joy, is one of the few feminine names which has no early Greek or Latin origin. It first appears in Italy, the land of the olive tree, whose branches have come to be the symbol of peace and harmony. Etymologists claim that, though it is closely associated with the Italian Oliviero, it would never have achieved popularity as a name but for the Teutonic Olaf (forefather's relic).

Oliviero, the paladin of Charlemagne, was most frequently in use among all those of the circle of paladins, and gave rise to the saying which has since become a proverb, "giving a Rowland for an Oliver." English knights of high, chivalrous repute frequently bore the name of Oliver until the emittance of the Protector made "Old Noll" a word of hate among the cavaliers.

The feminine form, Olive, which was invented in Italy, was brought to England by the influx of Italian literature in the Tudor reign. Its form was then Olivia, and as such it still has great vogue, especially in literature and poetry. Goldsmith calls the unfortunate daughter of his inimitable "Vicar of Wakefield" Olivia, and many other heroines of that literary period bore the same name.

It is only of recent years that Olive gained preference over Olivia. The change came about in England, but was not long in reaching this country, and now Olive is a popular and fashionable name here.

The fire opal is the gem assigned to her. Its glowing, ever-changing heart promises good fortune to her for whom it is intended as an ornament and a talisman. The chrysanthemum is her flower. Wednesday is her lucky day and three her lucky number.

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NOT MUCH

When a woman suggests a short trip to the store, Just to shop sixty minutes about it; Do you look for her back in an hour or more? Well, maybe you do, but we doubt it.



LYRICS OF LIFE

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE NEW YEAR EAST

HAVE no tears for other years,
For no other days;
In the east the sun appears
With its morning rays.
Turn your back upon the west,
Start again upon life's quest
With the rising sun—
Yesterday is done.

Do not weep for years that sleep
In the fading past
While the years before you sweep
Like an ocean vast.
There await your untried seas
Of new opportunities,
Lands unvisited—

Shape your course ahead!
Do not live in years that give
Only old regret;
Fortune is a fugitive—
You must seek her yet,
Time has closed the old year's door,
But the New Year lies before—
There your fortune lies,
There awaits the prize!

You will find no hope behind,
Only falling night;
But the east is glad and kind
With the morning light.
Turn your eyes to New Year's east,
Every hour the dawn increased—
Put the night away,
Yours is now the Day!
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Mother's Cook Book

A little thing, a sunny smile,
And all day long the day shone bright;
The cares of life were made more light
And the sweetest hopes were born.

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY

THERE is no other article of food which is as frequently placed on the table and takes as prominent place in the diet as bread. In some form it is served at every meal.

Bread because of its prominent place as food, should be well made and well baked.

The ideal loaf of bread is dome-shaped, attractive in appearance, crust smooth, of a rich brown color, the crumb spongy, tender and of a delicate flavor of the wheat.

Sponge Method.

Take one quart of luke warm liquid less one-half cupful of potato is used; four teaspoonfuls of salt, one-half cupful of yeast, one cupful of mashed potato and three to four quarts of sifted flour. Mix and beat well then add one-half the flour and set to rise in a warm place over night. In the morning add two tablespoonfuls each of sugar and shortening and knead until the dough feels elastic and no longer sticks to the hands or board. Cover and let rise to double its bulk then mold into loaves. By cutting the dough down with a knife once or twice before molding, the texture of the bread is improved. Divide into equal portions, stretching the outside of the loaf and pinching it together underneath. Place in well greased warm pans, cover and set to rise until it is two and one-half to three times its original volume, depending upon the kind of flour used. Spring or hard winter wheat should take three times the original volume. Soft winter wheat two and one-half times.

Bread that is fully risen should be put into a hot oven to kill the yeast and check further rising. If the bread is not fully risen a slower oven may be used. A five minute oven is the test for bread ready to be baked. Put a teaspoonful of flour in a small tin in the oven; if it browns in five minutes it is ready for the bread.

Kellie Maxwell
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YOUR HAND

How to Read Your Characteristics and Tendencies—the Capabilities or Weaknesses That Make for Success or Failure as Shown in Your Palm.

THE CLERGYMAN'S HAND

The line of the heart begins in a fork at the base of the forefinger (the finger of Jupiter), near the finger of Saturn, one may read therein thorough trustworthiness and kindness of heart, two qualities so essential to the successful clergyman. Next in order, perhaps, comes tact, which is shown by a concave shape of the inside of the thumb, from the joint to the juncture of the thumb and the hand.

Reason and logic, of course, the minister must have, and these are indicated by a large, well-developed lower half of the thumb. If this is joined to a large first joint of the thumb, it means great will power, and oftentimes great generosity.

Love of children and of animals is seen in a well-developed mount of Jupiter, at the base of the finger of the same name, the forefinger. The head line of the minister should be strong, as indicating good brain power and common sense, but these traits are, of course, not confined to the men of the cloth.

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Mary Todd Lincoln Home May Become a Museum



The old Todd home at 574 West Main street, Lexington, Ky., where Mary Todd lived from her early childhood until her marriage to Abraham Lincoln, is on the market for the first time in years, and the site is sought for business purposes. But a group of public-spirited citizens of Lexington is planning to purchase the old structure and use it as a museum for Lincoln relics owned in Lexington. The illustration shows the Todd home and an old portrait of Mary Todd Lincoln.

Europe Home of White Race

Habitat 5,000 Years Ago Was in Lithuania, Declares Professor Bender of Princeton.

HONEY BEE SEEN AS FACTOR

Indo-European Language Indicates Ancient Home in Common Word for Insect—Traced Through Comparative Philology.

Princeton.—Where would your home be if you had lived 5,000 years ago? The search by ethnologists and other scientists to find just where the first white peoples lived, before splitting up into what are modern nations, is described by Prof. Harold H. Bender of Princeton university, who declares that our ancestors of the cave man period lived in what is modern Lithuania.

As a student of languages and professor of Indo-Germanic philology at Princeton Professor Bender's investigations have led him back to the origin of all white races, before the dawn of history. His conclusions, together with a description of the methods by which he came to them, are embodied in "The Aryan Question, Did the Languages of Europe Come From Asia?" a lecture published by Princeton.

The Indo-European race, which flourished almost 5,000 years ago, is the founder of all the present peoples of Europe, save the Hungarians, Greeks, Romans, Anglo-Saxons and other Germans, Celts, all these people are descendants of the one-time race, which Professor Bender believes lived in that section of Europe between the Baltic and Black seas, or modern Poland and Lithuania.

Comparison of Languages.

Living before recorded history, in what is often referred to as cave man times, this ancient people from whom are descended all of the modern European races left us little with which we might learn of their culture and daily life. All that we have is a method of comparative language study by which we find their own language, and hence much about their civilization.

Philologists have discovered that the languages of a quarter of a billion people in Asia and most of the inhabitants of Europe, North and South America and other regions of the earth colonized by Europeans are fundamentally alike. That is, Latin, German, Russian and Greek are at the bottom of same, having all descended from the same parent language. Professor Bender says: "Language is the best evidence of community, of life and culture, and we can at least assume that at some time and in some more or less definite territory there dwelt a people, or group of peoples racially pure or racially mixed, who lived to a large extent a common life, and who spoke a tongue which was the common ancestor of the languages now spoken by the majority of the civilized peoples of the earth."

"With the beginnings of the science of comparative philology early in the Nineteenth century came the knowledge that Sanskrit was the oldest of the Indo-European languages—if not the mother of them all, at least their

Town Elected Six Mayors, Each Serving Two Months

Political leaders of Pressburg, a city of 80,000, in Czechoslovakia, found that party feuds would make it impossible to elect a mayor or burgonaster. They got together and agreed the city shall have six burgomasters, one to be elected by each party, each mayor to hold office for two months, succeeding one another. All parties are now satisfied.

Given 24 Hours to Meditate and Pray

Syracuse, N. Y.—Two girls, arrested for shop-lifting, were sentenced to "24 hours of meditation and prayer" by Police Court Justice Shove. "Spend 24 hours in meditation and prayer," said the judge. "Search your conscience and bare your faults before your eyes. Then let me know you are sorry—not that you were caught, but because you stole."

which would approximate the duration of the Indo-European period, so far as it is known. There is probably no other part of Indo-European territory for which there is so much evidence against autochthonous, non-Indo-European predecessors."

POLICE DOG IS SHIP'S HERO

Saves Little Girl From Death in Sea During Violent Storm on the Atlantic.

New York.—Thyras, a shaggy police dog from Poland, is a hero, acclaimed by the sixteen passengers of the steamship Gdansk, which docked in Brooklyn recently after buffeting its way across the Atlantic through storms that more than once threatened to carry youthful members of the ship's company over the rail and into the sea.

Capt. A. H. Peterson, who said it was the roughest voyage of his lifetime as a skipper, told the story of Thyras' exploit in saving Zeata Zaborowski, youngest daughter of a family of five children on their way from Danzig to join relatives in the United States.

"Zeata dropped her doll over the rail and it caught on a nail on the side of the ship," he said. "A heavy sea was running, but Zeata, who is seven years old, started to climb after the doll. Just as she was going over the side up dashed Thyras, who seized her dress and hung on. The girl screamed and the purser ran up and dragged them both to safety. After that Thyras and his two companions, Toif and Nellie, were masters at arms and practically took care of the children."

Mad Bull Has Fit

Poplar Bluffs, Mo.—William Daniels admits that he is as much opposed to Hereford bulls as Ireland is to Johnny's "bull." And William is in favor of "fits." Because an angered Hereford threw a fit Daniel's two small sons are alive. The two boys, ten and twelve, were attacked by an irate bull. With the youths lying on the ground, the infuriated animal was preparing to gore them to death when he suddenly was seized with a fit. Frothing at the mouth the bull was slain by a veterinary surgeon, who declared the animal had hydrophobia.

LOVE OF MOTHER STAYS JUSTICE

Woman Assumes Blame for Son's Shortcomings to Save Him From Sixty-Day Sentence.

Detroit, Mich.—A mother agreed to go on a year's probation and to suffer the penalty to report personally regularly that her son might not serve a 90-day sentence in the Detroit house of correction.

She is Mrs. Charles H. Slatling, wife of a prominent Flint (Mich.) banker. She was given the "sentence" when she appeared before Judge John Faust in Recorder's court, to ask leniency for her son, Charles Reynolds, twenty-six.

Reynolds was about to be sentenced for the third time in two years for larceny. His latest offense was the theft of women's silk hose from a downtown store. He was found guilty, but sentence was deferred until the court could confirm reports that Reynolds was a drug addict.

Mrs. Slatling, accompanied by Reynolds' stepfather, tearfully took the blame for Reynolds and volunteered the penalty.

"I spoiled him as a child and after

he had grown up," she told the court. "I, not he, am to blame. I should pay the penalty. Let him go home with me and I'll keep him there, try to cure him, and report regularly in his stead. If I fail to do so you can give me the sentence you were about to impose on him."

Judge Faust accepted the offer.

Kills Big Bear.

Saranac Lake, N. Y.—Charles Rivers of Glen Valley, while deer hunting in the Black Brook section, had a thrilling experience when he killed the largest bear on record in that section of the Adirondacks since the days of the pioneers. When creeping along a low ledge in the wilderness, the hunter suddenly came upon the bear. He did not seriously injure the beast with a hasty shot and was instantly charged by it. In attempting to get a better shooting position, the hunter fell from the ledge and dropped his rifle. The bear scrambled down the ledge and was almost upon his foe, when Rivers recovered his rifle.