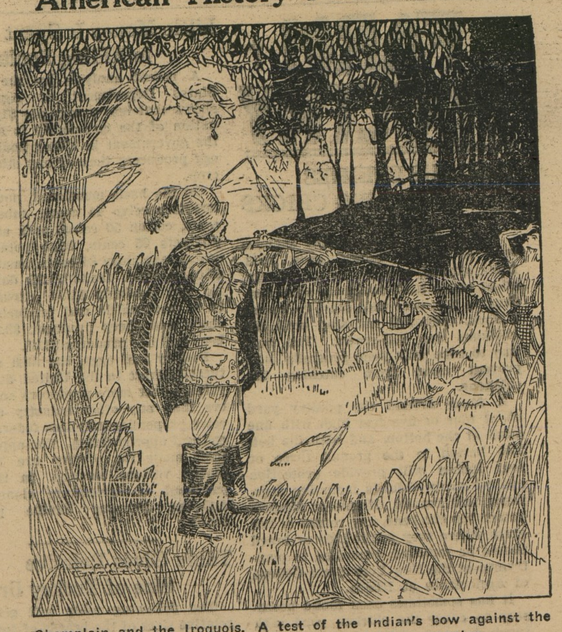
American History Puzzle Picture



Champlain and the Iroquois. A test of the Indian's bow against the white man's firearms. Find Champlain's companion.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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ANTS' CASTLES

The ants had been building a beautiful castle for Lord and Lady Black Ant, who had just married and were going to live in the castle.

Opposite the castle was another castle almost as beautiful.

They had a low valley between the castles, over which was a bridge, where the ants could go back and forth.

The other castle was for Prince Gray Ant and the Princess. You see, there are royal families in the ant world, and the others think a great deal of them and build them homes.

But even Lord and Lady Black Ant and Prince and Princess Gray Ant were not lazy.

To be sure, all the other ants built them the beautiful castles for the homes, but the ants did this to pay them a great compliment.

Lord Black Ant and Prince Gray Ant began doing all kinds of interesting things with the turrets and towers of their homes.

They added a great many beautiful ones and made some fine improvements.

As for their wives—the Lady Black Ant and the Princess Gray Ant—they were most industrious and worked hard attending to their meals and the inside of their homes.

And after all was ready they gave a big court ball. All the ants were there dressed up in their best—and looking much less dingy and dark than usual—though, of course, they still didn't look very bright—as the ants are quite little creatures and don't care for bright colors on themselves.



First in the Procession.

But they had invited the fairies and the brownies to the court ball, too, and they hoped the fairies would dress up, as they always enjoyed seeing their lovely gowns and dresses.

At first the guests spoke to Lord and Lady Black Ant in their castle and then to Prince and Princess Gray Ant in their castle—for both castles were open for the guests.

First in the procession—for all the guests came at just the same time and had to stand in line to make their bows to their noble families—came the Queen of the Fairies and all the little fairies.

How lovely they did look! They wore gowns of pale, pale blue, with wands of pale blue, and soft blue stars dropped from their wands whenever they made a wish.

The brownies were there in brown velvet suits with big white lace collars and large brown silk ties.

They looked very fine and the ants thought they were splendid.

After the "How-do-you-do's" had been said, the ball began.

There were two ballrooms, one in each castle, and between the dances the guests walked back and forth over the bridge between, while the crickets sang songs in the moonlight.

At the end of the ball the turrets and towers became very bright with quantities of little red and yellow lights, while all the guests went up into them and had a marvelous supper the mother ants had provided.

Reminders for Youths

Do not throw stones at living creatures.

Never carry poultry with their heads downward.

Listen to the cry of pain or distress, and lend a helping hand.

Causing animals to fight is cruel. Followers of cruel animal sports show depraved character.

Speak kindly to animals as well as to people. A dog's sensitive ear suffers from harsh words or sounds.

When the owner does not object, give a lump of sugar or other food to the horse that comes to your gate.

Animals fatally hurt should be mercifully killed by some one who knows how to do it with the least suffering.

Cruel trapping for gain or hunting for sport are products of a barbarous age and have no place in the conduct of a thoughtful man.

Performing animals are nearly always cruelly trained and suffer much in being carried about the country. Help them by not attending such shows.

"Just as I Am"

The little girl had been visiting. When it was time for her to be going home, her hostess said: "Good-by, Marjorie; you must come again soon. We should like to see more of you."

"But there isn't any more of me," replied Marjorie.

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LIZARDS' CELEBRATION

Nick and Nancy were spending all the nice warm summer afternoons in the woods.



Pretty Wild Flowers.

They would come home with all sorts of pretty little wild flowers and fix them in vases around the house.

They loved the time of the year when there were so many flowers.

But then they really loved all the seasons of the year.

There was always plenty to do in the winter when the ground was covered with snow and the ice upon the ponds.

In the spring there were so many things to find in the way of little insects they had almost forgotten about, lovely songs to hear by the birds who had left their winter homes, and, of course, all the flowers.

Summer was so nice, too, with the swimming and boating, playing ball and the many out-of-door games, the picnics in the woods, the flowers and birds, too.

"Children," said Daddy, "the little red lizards and newts were having such a good time during those rainy days last week.

"They adore the soft, marshy earth in the woods.

"They almost feel, then, as if everything had been arranged for them, and they love the green moss.

"So I shall tell you a story of something that happened last week.

"Up on the mountain the red lizards and newts had settled themselves.

"They were feeling so energetic and wide-awake that they thought they'd do something exceptionaly nice.

"So they told a great many of their friends about this mountain of theirs and had invited them to join them and spend the summer here.

"Of course, they wanted to make the other lizard families, who had consented to join their home, think as they did—that it was the very nicest place in the world.

"When the visitors arrived they said:

"'Well, how do you like your new home?'

"'Oh, we've never been so satisfied in our lives with any home!

"'No other could possibly be so wonderful. It is absolutely perfect, and we are all so delighted!

"'To celebrate your arrival, then, let's play cars. That is such fun, and we want to do something in honor of you.'

"Naturaly the newcomers were very much pleased that something was being done in their honor, and they all certainly did feel full of life and energy.

"That is rather unusual, too, for the lizards, as a rule don't like to hurry too much.

"They prefer to take things slowly.

"But they did enjoy playing cars. Different bits of moss were the stations, and they'd all get along together and say:

"'Puff, puff, puff, puff, puff, choo, choo, choo!'

"Of course they didn't run any terrific express trains. They had plenty of stations and liked to stop often.



When the Visitors Arrived.

"Well, they played for a long, long time.

"When they were really tired out they decided they'd play cars every day, for the exercise made them feel splendidly, and they so enjoyed stopping and resting at the beautiful mossy stations."

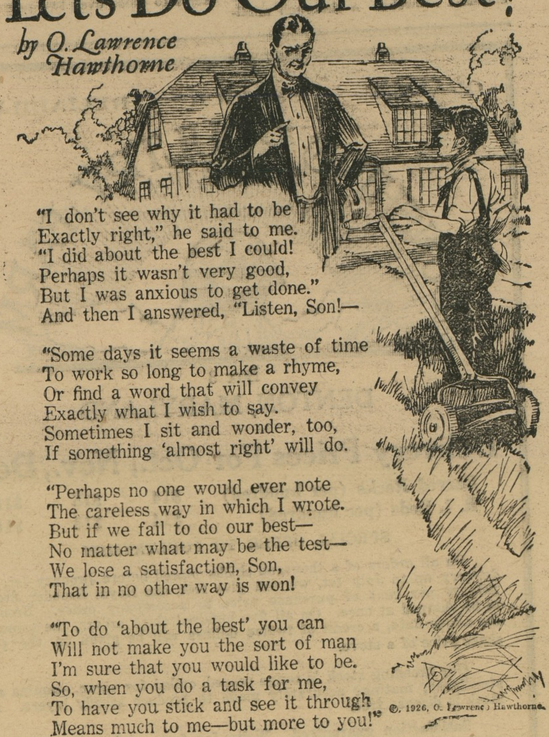
Do What He Pleases

On Alan's fifth birthday before the guests arrived for his party mother told him to remember he was the host and that he should see that his guests were having a good time before he thought of himself in the games or during the refreshments.

He behaved beautifully. After the last guest had departed he breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Now I can go to 14 parties and do what I please."

Let's Do Our Best!

by O. Lawrence Hawthorne



"I don't see why it had to be
Exactly right," he said to me.
"I did about the best I could!
Perhaps it wasn't very good,
But I was anxious to get done."
And then I answered, "Listen, Son!—

"Some days it seems a waste of time
To work so long to make a rhyme,
Or find a word that will convey
Exactly what I wish to say.
Sometimes I sit and wonder, too,
If something 'almost right' will do.

"Perhaps no one would ever note
The careless way in which I wrote.
But if we fail to do our best—
No matter what may be the test—
We lose a satisfaction, Son,
That in no other way is won!

"To do 'about the best' you can
Will not make you the sort of man
I'm sure that you would like to be.
So, when you do a task for me,
To have you stick and see it through
Means much to me—but more to you!"

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