

DADDY'S EVENING Mary Graham

ELIZABETH'S CHARGES.

"Elizabeth," said Daddy, "was a gray goose. In fact, I should say that she is a gray goose.

portant at all.



"Led Them." were rather lone-

ly little ducks, not knowing quite what to do, or whom to go to if they were hurt or tired.

"But when they got to the farm and Elizabeth saw that they had no mother she took them in charge. She fed them and showed them where to find the food. She led them around all summer long and when winter came they were put together so Elizabeth could still be in charge.

"She was always in the center and the ducks were always around her and she never seemed to scold them, but just somehow they seemed to know that they must do what she said, for she would do the right thing for them.

"So Elizabeth taught the little ducks all their lessons and their manners and on the winter afternoons she told them stories and she chatted in her shrill, harsh voice which sounded very lovely to the little ducks.

"And they talked to her and asked her questions and their little noisy quack-quacking sounded very sweet to Elizabeth for she had become their own mother and they were her own ducklings.

"But one day some of the chickens got quarreling and scolding and they were really quite old enough to know much, much better, for they were big chickens at this time.

"'I'm glad you're not my charges,' said Elizabeth. "We would like to have you better

than our mother,' said the chickens. "'For shame,' said Elizabeth.

Well the ducks aren't your

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her father for dropping his "g's." "Have I been droppin' them?" he asked innocently.

extent would make of Danzig a fort on a distant island, requiring an attack

children so why couldn't you have us, and 'eatin'." too.' the chickens said.

said Elizabeth, 'and I die i't hav ' any | final 'g' in 'egg'?"

""The ducks didn't hav any mother,' a thoughtful pause, "may I drop the agricultural value of the soil for the

cause of humanity.

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"Have I been droppin' them?" he sked innocently. "There you go again, father—'drop-in'.' And you say 'comin',' and 'goin' ind 'eatin'.' It's humiliating." "Daughter," said the old man, after a thoughtful pause, "may I drop the





Of course you have heard how the maic was in the garden hanging up the clothes, when down came a blackbird and pecked off her nose. And you have felt sorry for the maid, have you not? Well, you should have been glad. I will tell you why Years and years ago, when there were many Queens on earth, there lived one who was far more beautiful than all oth

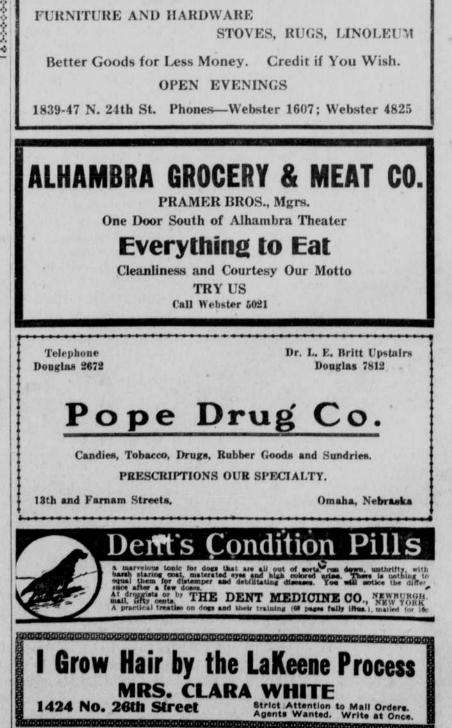


Ashamed, now, to appear at court, the Queen went to a far off land and worked as a maid in the palace of the King and Queen who ruled there All her haughty cruelty left her when her beauty vanished. She was kind and meek and people loved her. All this time, unknown to her, the wizard watched.

Beautiful of face was she, but cruel of heart. While she was very oung she thought that the glances of her subjects were admiring, but soon she learned different, for one day her subjects promised a handsome sum to a wizard of their land if he would mete out a punishment fit for their cruel, vain ruler. So by magic power he made the Queen's nose grow a full inch longer than it was intended to be.



When he told her subjects of the change in their Queen, they pleaded for her return The wizard sent his blackbird to peck of her nose and then to deliver to her the people's message So while the King counted money and the Queen ate honey the maid became beautiful again Keeping her sweetness withal, she returned to her own land to reign. Here she and her people lived happily ever after,



H. DOLGOFF