



THE POWER OF OBERON

THE Fairies as everyone knows do not like to be out in the daytime or at least in the sunlight, but one day they had to be out to undo the work of King Oberon, who is very jealous of the power of the Fairies and never loses a chance to display his powers of magic charm.

King Oberon is called the King of the Fairies, but he really has little to do with ruling and has power only during the hour between the night and day.

One night the Goblins capering about came across King Oberon sitting under a leaf in the woods waiting for the charmed hour when at his command all things would be under his control.

"Could you change us into big spiders with lots of legs?" asked one Goblin.

"Of course I could. Nothing easier," replied King Oberon. "Why do you



wish to become spiders?" he asked. "You can be lions just as well if you like."

"Oh, no, we'd rather be spiders with lots of legs so we can run fast," said the mischievous little fellow. "We want to frighten the Fairies at their feast in the dell."

This pleased King Oberon very much, but he did not tell the Goblins that his power lasted only a short time, and that they might have to remain spiders until the next night unless they returned within the magic hour.

So the Goblins called all their brothers to be right on time when the magic hour came around and King Oberon changed them all into spiders which scampered to the dell as fast as their legs would carry them.

The little Fairies and their Queen were sitting around a cobweb tablecloth spread upon the ground eating

fairly food when all at once from the tree and bushes dropped those naughty spider Goblins right in their midst.

Up jumped the Fairies crying out with fright and away they ran, hiding under all sorts of things to escape their tormentors.

But the Goblins were not satisfied with frightening the Fairies once; they ran this way and that, trying to find them and send them flitting about like so many scared little butterflies.

When the Fairy Queen saw the spider Goblins looking for the Fairies she knew that some charmed spell was upon them and when she touched one with her wand and that did not change it to a Goblin she knew that it was King Oberon's work, for she could not undo his work until his hour was over.

So she whispered to all of her Fairies telling them not to be frightened, that it was the mischievous Goblins and that they would be sorry little fellows if they could be kept in the dell until the magic hour of King Oberon's power had passed.

So the Fairies pretended to be very much frightened and the Goblins intent upon their pranks and thinking it was great fun stayed until the sun was up.

They scampered off in a hurry when they saw the light, but, of course, King Oberon had gone home long before.

"Oh, what shall we do?" moaned the Goblins, for in their spidery forms they could not give the magic signal, the three knocks that opened the door to their homes inside the moss-covered rocks.

And there the Queen and her Fairies found them, for they followed them soon after they ran, well knowing what would happen and if anyone begged hard to be helped out of trouble those mischievous little Goblins did when they saw the Fairy Queen.

They promised to be good, they promised never, never again to go to King Oberon to be changed into any form and they told the Queen she was the most powerful among the magic folk, and they thought King Oberon only a pretender and not at all a king.

With one wave from the Queen's wand and those of her subjects, the Goblins received their own forms again, and as soon as they had thanked the Queen and the Fairies they ran with shamed faces for their homes, while the Fairies and their Queen flitted off to Fairyland and were soon in their beds fast asleep. (Copyright.)

CLIFF BARS WAY TO "VALE OF GOLD" IN CALIFORNIA

Prospecting Miner Finds Verdant Tract High Up in the Salmon River Mountains.

A verdant valley of approximately 640 acres has been discovered high up in the Salmon River mountains in Siskiyou county near the Trinity county border in California. It is almost certain no human feet have trod the meadow tract.

Several attempts have been made to reach the valley in the last few weeks, but all have failed. The mountain valley is walled in by jagged granite rocks of such precipitous dimensions that no one can scale them with ordinary appliances.

A tiny creek meanders through the valley and finds its exit in a waterfall 800 feet high over a precipice as straight up and down as a stone wall.

A Trinity county miner found gold all along the creek, clear up to the precipice that barred his way. This miner, Gordon Abrams, climbed a peak and looked over into the valley through a spyglass. He saw a gray streak cutting across it. He believes this is a quartz ledge, possibly the mother lode of the gold he found in the placer digging below.

Abrams is almost certain, he says, man has never entered the valley and that no one is likely to enter it soon.

Mice, or other tiny animals, attracted by the smell, creep into the hole shown in the center of the plant. A sticky substance which lines the inner walls, together with bristles which trap the victim, keep it from escaping—and the plant's "digestive juices" speedily absorb it.

MYSTERY AT LAST IS SOLVED

Muskrat Takes Bath in Wisconsin Man's Rainwater Tank.

The mystery of the muddy rainwater which has bothered a Menasha (Wis.) family for about a month was explained in a surprising manner.

The water, in a granite kettle placed under the rainspout, would be perfectly clear just after a rain, but next morning would be thick with mud as though some one had cleaned muddy rubbers in it. No one could account for this strange occurrence until after the chauffeur happened to spy a large muskrat bathing itself in the kettle. When it saw the man approaching it scouted under the garage. The house is some distance from the river and this makes the behavior of his ratship all the more extraordinary.

The muskrat is one of the few fur-bearing animals left in the valley of the Fox River.

HE DOESN'T MIND SHOTS

River Pirate Successfully Makes Get Away, Though Badly Wounded.

Despite the fact he was wounded in the stomach, chest and hand by the full charge from a shotgun, an alleged river pirate, by diving and under-water swimming, successfully eluded Balltown police in a motorboat for more than two hours. After being discovered and shot while attempting to board the lighthouse tender Maple, the man jumped into the water.

He hid under piers and docks, while those on the police boat Robert D. Carter searched for him. As soon as he was spotted by the patrolmen's flashlights, the man would dive and swim for long distances under water, always in an unexpected direction.

The fugitive finally was lassoed as he dived. He was taken to St. Joseph's hospital.

There he gave his name as Joseph Cruz, twenty years old. He said he lived in San Domingo.

Not in Race, Man Won With One Vote.

Although he was not a candidate for the office, B. M. Smith, of Mansfield, Mo., was nominated for prosecuting attorney of Shannon county by one vote which some one cast for him in the primary. No one had filed for the office. There was only one vote cast.

DAME NATURE GIVES PLANTS REVENGE AGAINST ANIMALS



This odd plant, called the "Dutchman's Pipe" and recently brought from Java to the Horticultural hall in London, has given British householders a new hope in the war against rodent pests.

For it reverses the usual rule of nature and, instead of the animal eating the plant—the plant eats animals.

Does the Colored Population Want a Change in the Management of Douglas County Affairs? VOTE for CURRAN, CRADDOCK and SLOUP FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

EVERY DOUGLAS COUNTY CITIZEN CAN VOTE FOR THESE CANDIDATES AND YOU WILL VOTE FOR QUALIFICATION, INTEGRITY AND SERVICE



W. J. (BILL) CURRAN, (South Omaha) Mgr. Western Weighing Assn. Expert Accountant. 30 Yrs. in Douglas Co.



JAMES H. CRADDOCK, Architect 35 Years Experience Planning PUBLIC BUILDINGS



ADAM SLOUP For 40 Years a Successful Business Man in Douglas County

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES. ELECTION TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7th, 1922

"Stop the Leaks. Stop Extravagance. Lower Taxes." These candidates are pledged to this platform. To change the county management ALL THREE MUST BE ELECTED

Colored Voters Attention!!

Two Big Republican Mass Meetings

Monday Night, Nov. 6th AT 8:00 O'CLOCK

ST. JOHN'S A. M. E. CHURCH

Grant Street, West of 24th Street

PILGRIM BAPTIST CHURCH

25th and Hamilton Streets

Good Speakers

Be Sure and Come