

# THE SANDMAN STORY FOR TONIGHT

BY MRS. FAWALKER

## HOW LENA SAVED THE RING.

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Lena's mother was a widow and worked very hard to support Lena and herself. She took in sewing, and sometimes there was very little work to be had, and, of course, very little money. They lived in one room, which was in a good neighborhood, for Lena's mother was anxious to have her children attend a school where the children of the better class went. The room they lived in was in an attic, and there they ate and slept. It was neat and clean, and the corner where the bed stood was curtained off, and the room looked cozy and comfortable.

It was within a month of the time for school to close, and Lena knew that all the girls were to have new dresses. She did not speak of it to her mother, for she knew there was very little money; but she wondered what she would wear on that day. Her mother, however, had thought many times. She had tried to get extra sewing to do, but had failed, and there was not one way in which she could economize, as they had barely enough to live upon now. She wanted Lena to look as well as the other little girls, and she laid awake nights trying to plan some way to get the dress. Of things that she could sell there was only one thing left—her husband's ring; not very valuable, but it was the only thing she possessed that had belonged to him.

One night Lena left her mother sewing as usual and went to bed. She awakened some time after and thought she heard some one crying. She listened, and then very carefully looked out from behind the curtains. Her mother was sitting by the table looking at something she held in her hand. She was crying, and Lena heard her say: "It is for her, dear; you would want our little girl to look as well as the other children, wouldn't you?" And then she cried again. Lena watched her mother's face as she looked at the ring. The next morning, when her mother went to the store, Lena looked in the drawer and found it was her father's ring her mother had been crying over.

## THE KING AND HIS SONS.

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Once upon a time there was a king who was very old. He had two sons and he decided to divide his kingdom and let his sons take care of him. So he called them to him and told them what he had decided to do. The older son put his arms around his father and told him how much he loved him, and that he would take good care of him and that he would give up even his wife and children to serve him.

The old king was very much pleased that his son should love him better than his wife and children. He did not stop to think that the son should not feel that way, even toward his father. Then he told the younger son that he had decided to keep his kingdom, and he advised his father to keep his money.

"Do you not love me?" asked the old king, rather angry with his son for not proclaiming his love for him. "Yes, father," he said, "I love you, but I cannot promise to love you better than my wife and children if ever I should have them, but I will do anything I can to serve you. You are a bad man," the old king said, "I will not give you anything," and he drove him from the house. The poor boy walked along the road, wondering what he could do, for the sons of kings are not taught to work and now he would have to do something to keep from starving. He sat down by the roadside to think, when something touched him very lightly upon the hand, and he saw a little carriage drawn by two white mice standing in the dust. He got into the carriage and the instant he started in gold, and in her hand she held a wand.

"Do not feel so sad," she said, "I am the fairy queen. I do not often appear in the daytime, but I will be with you. I made this an exception to my rule. Come with me," she said, "and I will show you where there is a castle waiting for you." She touched with her wand the rock on which he sat, and it became a beautiful coach with the prince sitting in it. Then she touched two little squirrels that were running near and they became beautiful black horses and drew the coach along. "I will meet you at the castle," said the queen. He rode along quite a distance before the horses stopped, and when they did there was the little queen, in her tink coach, waiting for him.

They drove in the twinkling of an eye to a beautiful castle among the trees. Then the queen told him to get out of the coach and follow her. They went

## THE FORTUNE OF THE PRINCESS.

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Once upon a time there was a princess, who lived all alone in a castle with her father, who was a very poor man. He had a great deal of land, but his subjects had gone into another country and there was no one to cultivate the land. One day the princess said to her father, "I will go to see the world and see if I cannot find work. No one will know I am a princess, and I am sure I can earn enough to keep us from starving."

The first place she came to was a lonely house on the edge of a deep wood. The princess knocked at the door and it was opened by an old woman. "What do you want?" she asked. "I am looking for work to do," said the princess, "that I may earn money to care for my father, who is old." "Can you spin?" asked the old woman. The princess told her she could, and the woman, who was a witch, took her to a room at the top of the house and told her to go to work and that in the evening she would return and see what she had done.

The princess heard the key turn in the lock as the old witch closed the door and she knew that she was a prisoner. In the corner of the room she saw a spinning wheel. A chair stood beside it and the princess sat down and began her work. After a while she grew faint with hunger and she went to the door and called, but no one answered. At least, she thought no one did; but she listened and heard a sound like the wind moaning. "It must be the wind," said the princess, "and yet it sounds like some one in pain." Just then the door opened and the old witch hobbled into the room leaning on her cane. When she saw the beautiful work the princess had done she made a crackling sound of pleasure. "Well done, my pretty maid, a king's daughter shall wear this and well she shall pay for it, too." "I'm glad you like my work," replied the princess, "but should like to have something to eat and then I should like to

When I was too weak from not having enough to eat, she took them away, and I suppose I shall stay good ever." "Will you marry me?" asked the princess with a smile. "What good would it do for me to say I would?" said the young man. "I could not escape, only a princess can bring that about." "Answer me," said the princess. "It is a strange thing for a lady to ask a gentleman to marry her, but it seems to be the only way." "Yes, I will marry you," said the young man, and as he spoke the house shook and a heavy roll of thunder sounded, then a flash was seen and all was dark for a second. When it was light again the house where the princess and the young man were had vanished and a beautiful carriage and a pair of coal black horses stood in its place. A whizzing sound was heard above and when they looked up, there on a broomstick was the old witch, riding through the air and on both ends of the broomstick a large black cat, spitting fire as it flew. "I have never seen you before," said the princess, "and you shall see of her," said the young man. "But I cannot understand how it all happened. She said I should stay until a princess came to marry me. 'Well, she is here,' said the princess, blushing and casting her eyes upon the ground. "If you are a prince, why are you looking for work?" asked the young man. The princess told how it happened and that she was very poor, even though she was the daughter of a king. "That will not matter," replied the young man, "for if I have not been a prisoner too long I shall find my home easily. Get into the carriage and we will look for it."

After they had gone a long way they came to a beautiful castle and the young man said: "Here it is, this is my home." He knocked at the gate and many servants came to meet him. "I am a king," he told the astonished princess. "My father died just before I was born, and I have no other relatives, so you see you are not marrying beneath you and you will have all that money can buy, as well as a husband who will devote all his life to making you happy. And now we must go to your father and bring him here to live."

## THE ROBIN AND THE WORM.

(Copyright, 1913, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Early one morning, a robin, searching for his breakfast, picked up a very fat worm, and flying to the top of a neighboring bush prepared to eat it. Scarcely had he reached the top of the post when he was surprised to hear the worm speak to him, saying: "What a fine view you get from the top of this post, and you certainly fly very swiftly, Mr. Robin. I have never traveled so far in so short a time."

The robin was so surprised to hear the worm speaking to him that he did not eat him at once, as he intended doing. "What do you know of fine views and swift flying? You live under the ground where there is nothing to see, and when you travel you only crawl slowly about."

"You are quite right about my mode of traveling," said the worm, "but you are entirely wrong when you think that I see nothing in my underground home, for there are many wonderful things there that neither you nor anything that lives above ground know anything about."

The robin was interested, although he thought the worm was rather foolish. "What is there so wonderful under the ground?" he asked, "and what have you seen that no one else has had an opportunity to view?"

"Well," said the worm, "my home under the ground is much more comfortable to live in than up here, where it is so warm in the summer and cold in the winter. Down there the soil is always cool and damp, even though the sun shines hotly above, and in the winter I have only to burrow a little deeper and I am beyond the reach of the frost and the cold, while you have to fly miles and miles to reach a warm-

## THREE LITTLE PIGS.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Farmer Brown came into the house one morning and said to his wife: "The old pig is dead, and I think I shall have to kill the three little ones, as they are too young to eat of a trough."

"O, father!" said Helen, "let me bring them up by hand."

"You cannot go into the pig pen," said her father.

"But father," Helen continued, "the teacher told us that pigs were naturally clean animals, and that wild hogs do not live in the mud. If I could put the little pigs in the unused stall in the barn I could feed them from a bottle."

The farmer looked at his wife, and she said: "Let her try it. I'll help her."

Helen named the pigs—Pink, Greedy and one Greedy because he tried to get her nose, and one had a black spot over his eye, and she called him Smut.

Helen put straw in the stall and fed them from a bottle. They would run to meet her when she went for the bottle, and when she was gone they would soon be in the trough, and they ran about after Helen like little puppies. They were nice and clean looking and Helen felt sure they would not look like other pigs when they grew up. They would bite at her dress and try to

## SALLY'S GOOD FAIRY.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Sally was a little orphan girl and lived with a family who made her work very hard. She had to scrub the floors and wash the dishes and make the beds, and after working so hard, they gave her very little to eat. There was an attic, where it was cold and there were rats running about. Some nights Sally would cry herself to sleep.

One night, after she had worked very hard all day, she went to her room, and she was so tired she did not undress, but threw herself on the bed and went to sleep. Sometimes in the night she was awakened by a bright light in her room. Poor little Sally was frightened and thought the house was on fire. She sat up in bed and looked around.

There was a fire in the fireplace, and Sally thought she was dreaming, for her room did not have a fireplace. Then she saw a table with food upon it, and there was a lamp upon the table, and all at once it was lighted. Sally walked over to the table and looked at it, but she did not touch anything, although she was very hungry. Then she walked over to the fire to warm herself.

"Why did you not eat some of the good things?" said a voice, and sitting on the post of the bed was the tiniest girl, and she had on a fluffy, pink dress trimmed with gold. In her hand she held a gold stick.

Sally thought she had never seen anything so pretty, not even the dolls in the shop windows at Christmas time.

"The food is for you," said the fairy. "Where did it come from?" asked Sally.

"I put it there for you," the fairy told her.

When Sally had finished eating, the fairy asked, "What else would you like?"

"Oh, I would like to have a father and mother," poor little Sally answered. "I can give you those," said the good fairy; "come with me."

## THE REAL VALUE OF RADIUM IN CANCER TREATMENT

From an Interview with Dr. Howard A. Kelly, of Baltimore, Reported by Burton J. Hendrick, in the American Review of Reviews.

"Let me recapitulate," said Mr. Kelly in closing, "that there may be no misunderstandings: '1st. Radium is not a specific cure for cancer. It does not take the place of surgery; it is another help to it. Cancer patients, in the early stages, as before metastasis has set in, may be benefited by it. 2nd. It is most useful in cancers on the outside of the body. In many of these cases it effects cures without pain and without deformity. 3rd. It is especially useful in connection with surgery, when it can be used to destroy vestiges of the tumor which the knife may have left behind. It is also used to good purpose in irradiating the cancerous area preceding operation. 4th. There are certain structures which cannot be operated on—excised or seriously invaded—without disastrous consequences. Radium has cured inoperable cases of this kind. It is like a microscopic knife which goes after the individual cell. 5th. It is especially valuable in cancer of the uterus. Permanent cures even of inoperable cases have apparently been obtained. 6th. It is effective only when there is a wide dissemination of the disease."

## Daughter Of Kaiser Presents Father With Sturdy Grandson



GRAND DUCHESS VICTORIA LOUISE AND HER BABY. This charming photograph of Kaiser William's only daughter and her infant son has just reached this country. The babe will soon be baptised with all the pomp due the young grandson of the emperor of Germany. The Grand Duchess Victoria Louise was married a year ago to Ernest August, duke of Cumberland. The sturdy young chap shown here was born on March 18.

## PEACE BALL TO BE STAGED IN LONDON

Striking Features Provided for Brilliant Social Event Next Week.

London, Special: An Anglo-American peace centenary ball, as a preliminary to the celebration of the 100th anniversary of peace between English speaking peoples, is proposed by the British committee for June 10 next. It will be held in Royal Albert hall, where, it is expected, several thousand British and American guests will present a gorgeous spectacle.

The arrangements are in the hands of a committee headed by the Duchess of Teck, Mrs. Walter Page, wife of the American ambassador, and Princess Arthur of Connaught. There are half dozen duchesses, a long list of other titled ladies and many prominent Americans on the committee. Among the Anglo-Americans women participating will be the Duchess of Marlborough, Countess Granard, Cora, Countess of Stafford, Lady Randolph Churchill, Viscountess Acheson, Lady Bateman, Lady Speyer, Mrs. Ridgeley Carter, Mrs. Victoria Woodhull Martin and Mrs. Griffiths, wife of the consul general.

Some of the striking features of the ball are suggested in the following program:

Part I—Processions illustrating the making of America. At 12 o'clock the lights will be lowered and Columbus, with his two captains, will be seen standing on the poop of the Santa Maria, the ship from which he first saw America. Below him on the floor will be seen a procession of the aboriginal inhabitants of America; then the Elizabethan settlers with Sir Walter Raleigh, followed by the Pilgrim Fathers, the Dutch, the French, William Penn and the Quakers and finally the signatories to the treaty of 1814.

Part II—Britannia, followed by representatives of all British countries, colonies and states. Britannia will stand on a raised platform and the British states will be immediately followed by Columbia and the representatives of the 48 United States of America. Columbia will take her place on the platform by the side of Britannia and will receive congratulations from representatives of foreign countries on the attainment of 100 years of peace.

## Mercantile Agency's Liability.

From the New York Sun.

The liability of a mercantile agency for making false statements to its patrons concerning a person or corporation is decided by the supreme court of Idaho in Pacific Packing company vs. Bradstreet company, in which the court said:

"The only safe and just rule either in law or morals is that which exacts truthfulness in business as well as elsewhere and places a penalty upon falsehood, making it dangerous for a mercantile, commercial or any other agency to sell and traffic falsehood and misrepresentation about the standing and credit of men or corporations. The company that goes into the business of selling news or reports about others should assume the responsibility for its acts and must be sure that it is peddling the truth. There cannot be two standards of right nor two brands of truth, one for moralizing and one for business. The law ought to look with a stern, cold eye upon the liar, whether he be incorporated or just as everyday man. If mercantile agency can safely make false reports about the financial standing and credit of the citizen and destroy his business it can then take the next step with equal impunity and destroy his reputation, leaving him shorn and helpless."

## Guarding the Children.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Employer—By the way, the children usually eat with us.

The New Governors (firmly)—I must object to that.

"Why're sure to pick up such faulty notions of grammar."

## Printing the News.

From the Wichita Beacon.

The most distinguished compliment that has ever been paid to a newspaper company was paid when the Colorado Fuel and Iron company sued the Rocky Mountain News and the Denver Times for \$50,000 damages. These papers had been printing with truthful detail the tragic story of Ludlow where women and children have been killed in the mining trouble, where Shaffer, new proprietor of the Rocky Mountain News and Denver Times, takes the position that this suit is a fight against the freedom of the press.

The story of Colorado mining troubles has been a tragic and sore story, and an effort has been made by a special committee of the Chamber of Commerce to minimize the horror of the situation. Shaffer has courageously refused to do this and he must now stand a libel suit prejudicial in favor of doctoring news. The other publishers of the country will watch the case closely.

It touches the rights of the public to know the facts and the right and obligation of the newspapers to publish the facts. News is a talent out commodity to be sold upon its merits as news under modern regulations. It should not be sold for any more than food should be sold for. The public has a right to know the truth in the court of public opinion. In the forum of conscience he will be victorious and he will receive the encouragement of the able and creditable members of his profession in the world.

## ELLIS ISLAND RULES AROUSE NORWEGIANS

Parliament Criticises Treatment of Subjects at American Port of Entry.

Christiania, Special: The treatment of Norwegians at the immigration station at Ellis Island, New York, has been receiving criticism in parliament. Several members of the storting have made speeches in which they cited instances of ill-treatment of Norwegian immigrants under detention there and the foreign minister was asked pointedly what he intended to do about it.

The discussion arose from the story recently published here of a 15-year-old boy, who was detained at Ellis Island for a whole month before he was sent back to Norway. It was asserted that he was kept prisoner and that only one of several letters which he wrote ever reached its destination.

The protestin members in parliament did not criticize the immigration laws of the United States, but they insisted that Norwegians detained under these laws should be properly treated.

M. Thilen in answer to the interpellation, stated some of the most important of the American immigration acts and said that too often the Norwegian emigrant failed to comply with the regulations because of ignorance. He agreed that there were cases of exceptional severity and cited that of a Norwegian woman and her four children who were detained because the paper by which her fatherland guaranteed that the family would not be deported a public charge was dated a year before their arrival. She was allowed to enter while her case was under appeal, after her relatives had raised \$500 bail for each child, but in the meantime one of the children died in the hospital through careless treatment, according to charges to the Norwegian legation in Washington.

In order to gain money for one of their projects, the members of Kansas women's clubs are going to do their own washing for one week this summer subtracting the sum saved to the fund.