

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

The Sunny South at Last! really and truly were in the Sunny Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse South. They were in the land their

feathered friends of the summer had so often told them about. There couldn't be any doubt about it, for it was as warm there as it was summer. Also it was a land wholly different from the one with which all

their lives they had been familiar. The fact is they had reached the end of their long journey, although they had no way of knowing it. They were far, far down in Florida, South. They were down in Florida,

and they were going to spend the winter there. This they did not know either. The aviator, who you remember was the cousin of Farmer Brown's Boy, and who had brought them there in the great man-bird,

was planning to spend the winter there. The great man-bird landed on a smooth, hard, shining, sandy beach. Beyond this on one side water sparkled as far as Danny and Nanny

could see. On the other side grew strange plants not one of which Danny and Nanny knew. It was all so new and all so strange that they were a little frightened. They actually were glad that they were prisoners in the great man-bird. In a little cupboard in it was their own soft, comfortable nest, which they had built there way back on the Green Meadows so very far away. It was very comforting. It was the only home-like thing about them.

The great man-bird was pushed into a shed and the doors closed. There in the darkness and the quiet Danny and Nanny had a chance to talk over all the wonderful things they had seen in their long journey. "What a big place the Great World is!" exclaimed Danny at last. "I never really believed those wonderful stories our feathered neighbors used to tell us. No, sir, I never really did believe them. But now I guess they didn't tell us half they might have told. I wonder if we are going to stay here, I hope so."

"I don't," whimpered Nanny, who once more was beginning to be really homesick. "I hope this great man-



"What a big place the Great World is!" exclaimed Danny at last.

bird will take us home again right away. We are prisoners here, and what good will it do us to be down in the Sunny South if we cannot run around and see things close to? We can't tell what the Sunny South is really like from way up in the air. I want to go back home, I do so."

"Pooh!" replied Danny. "I don't. Now I am down here I want to see everything there is to be seen. We may be prisoners now, but perhaps we'll be able to escape by and by. Anyway, we are safe and we have plenty to eat, and it is delightfully warm. Why it is just like the middle of summer down here. Perhaps we'll find some more of our old friends. Perhaps Jenny Wren and Redwing the Blackbird and Chippy the Chipping Sparrow will get down here after awhile. I'm not going to worry. I'm just going to make the best of everything. Now I'm going to see if there isn't some way of getting out of here."

The next story: "Danny and Nanny Escape."

Woman Is Saved From Conviction by "Revelation"

Salt Lake City, Nov. 28.—After 31 hours deliberation, the jury in the case of Mrs. Martha Gerrans Gardner, standing her third trial for aiding her husband in murder, disagreed and was discharged by the court.

The count was reported as 11 for second degree murder and one for acquittal. The jury had been thus divided for more than a day. J. A. White the dissenting juror, maintained his stand for acquittal because he had a "revelation" that she was innocent.

Mrs. Gardner was charged with aiding and encouraging her husband, George Gardner, in the slaying of Joseph Irvine, her brother-in-law, in 1921. Gardner was executed last August.

Has No Horns.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Facing an audience of business men, members of congress and advertising representatives, Magnus Johnson, farmer-labor senator from Minnesota, invited his hearers to "take a close look" at him to make sure he "had no horns."

The address was delivered before the Washington Ad club and was the first he has made since coming to Washington. He said he was not going to "turn things topsy turvey," but that he was going to "use every influence to bring up to the table with

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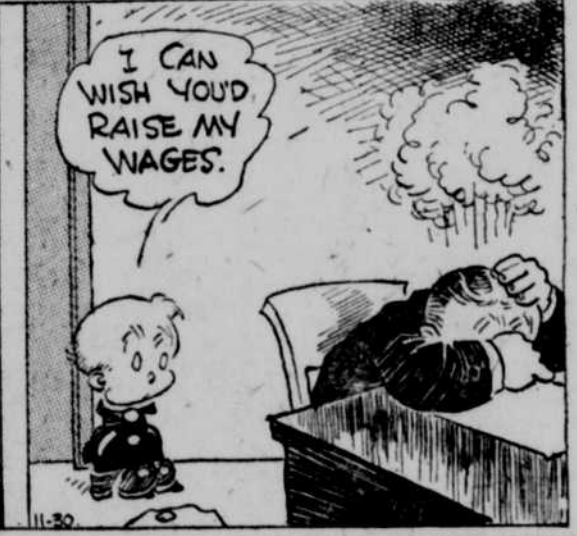
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