

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF DICKIE DEER MOUSE

CHAPTER XX.

Bedfellows. During his rambles on the following night Dickie Deer Mouse took great care to keep out of sight of the three families of cousins that had tried to quarter themselves in his new house in the pasture.

The night was not ended when Dickie sought the burrow in the pasture once more. He hardly dared hope, as he neared the doorway, that he would not find a crowd waiting there again.

He felt happy beyond words. And he popped through his doorway, hurried through the hall—which was a hundred times as long as Fatty Coon's tail—and burst into the cozy chamber.

Dickie had hardly entered the room when he stumbled over something soft. And a voice that sounded exactly like Cousin Dan's called out in rather a peevish tone that he'd better look out where he stepped.

"Who's here?" Dickie asked in a faint whisper.

"We are!" the voice replied. "There are 18 of us in all. And you'd



They were still sleeping soundly all around him.

better be careful not to trample on anybody." Dickie's heart sank. He understood in a flash what had happened.

The three families of cousins were all there, sleeping in his soft bed of dried grasses! They had come back to the house in the pasture ahead of him, and had found the chamber without his help.

At first he almost turned around and left that place forever, without saying another word. But the night had turned cold and a drizzling rain was falling.

When Dickie Deer Mouse awoke, after his first sleep in the underground chamber, he thought that summer had come. He hadn't felt so comfortable for weeks.

And then all at once he came to his senses. He remembered that he was in the burrow where Mr. and Mrs. Woodchuck had lived, in Farmer Green's pasture.

They were still sleeping soundly all around him. And Dickie Deer Mouse made a strange wish.

"Do You Know the Bible?"

(Cover up the answers, read the questions and see if you can answer them. Look at the answers to see if you are right.)

1. What was the name of Samuel's mother?

2. What was the example shown in Hannah's life?

3. What was the name of Samuel's father?

4. After Christ's burial, what request did the scribes and Pharisees make of Pilate?

5. Of what did Christ cure Mary Magdalene?

6. On what occasion did Jesus rebuke Peter and say, "Get thee behind me, Satan?"

Answers. 1. Hannah. 2. Noble motherhood. 3. Elkannah. 4. See Matthew xxvii. 62-66. 5. See Luke viii. 2. 6. See Mark viii. 31-33.

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THE GUMPS---



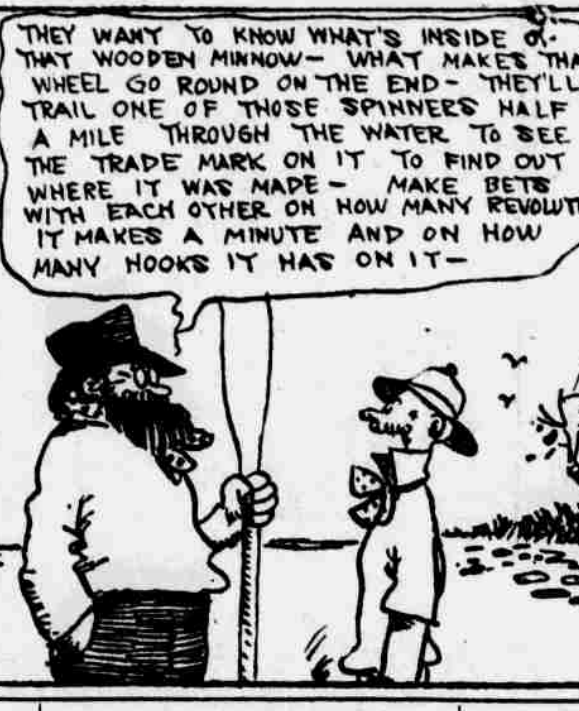
WHERE ARE ALL THOSE FISH YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT? I HAVEN'T HAD A BITE TODAY.

AN- YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO FISH- YOU'VE GOT TO STUDY THESE FISH-



THESE FISH UP HERE ARE WISE- YOU'VE GOT TO BE SMARTER THAN A FISH IF YOU EXPECT TO FOOL HIM-

THEY'RE INQUISITIVE TOO- WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING- AND THEY LEARN FAST-



THEY WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S INSIDE OF THAT WOODEN MINNOW- WHAT MAKES THAT WHEEL GO ROUND ON THE END-

THEY'LL TRAIL ONE OF THOSE SPANNERS HALF A MILE THROUGH THE WATER TO SEE THE TRADE MARK ON IT TO FIND OUT WHERE IT WAS MADE- MAKE BETS WITH EACH OTHER ON HOW MANY REVOLUTIONS IT MAKES A MINUTE AND ON HOW MANY HOOKS IT HAS ON IT-



WE HAD A GUY HERE A MONTH AGO- A PICCOLO PLAYER- DIDN'T BRING A ROD- BROUGHT A GUN- JUST PLAYED MUSIC- SAT ON THE SHORE AND PLAYED THAT PICCOLO AND WHEN THE FISH WOULD PEEK OUT TO SEE WHO IT WAS HE'D SHOOT 'EM-

Holding a Husband

Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

The Way the Accident Happened. Junior's pitiful little wail for me followed Lillian and me up the stairs. I heard my mother-in-law crooning to him, my father trying to soothe him, but it seemed to me that I could not mount each step that led me away from his pain-laden cries.

"Not till we are ready for the hospital," I replied firmly, and she made no further protest; instead, she silently submitted to my dictum that she sit in an easy chair after taking the medicine Dr. Pettit had given me for her, and direct me in the preparations she wished to make.

I knew that we needed but very little, nothing for the children, except outside wraps to be used at the doctor's discretion, some toilet articles, and a change of clothing for each of us if we were compelled to spend the night at the hospital. I put them all in a small bag, glancing occasionally with concern at my friend, who sat stony and pallid as a craven image, looking into space, her hands gripping the arms of the chair.

Another type of woman would have demanded action, hysterically, but I knew that she, with unutterable tortured visions before her eyes, was simply marking time, being obedient to the physician's orders, conserving and amassing her strength until it should be needed in the battle for her child's life.

There we were arrested by the sound of Dr. Pettit's voice, quick, irritated. "I can't make anything out of that," he said; then, with perfunctory compunction, "Thank you, Mr. Ticer, but I need a woman's eyes here. Mrs. Ticer, tell me what happened."

Lillian gripped my arm until I winced. "Listen," she whispered hoarsely. "Nobody would tell me before."

A little premonition of something to be uttered which should prove a shock to both of us chilled me, but her grip on my arm held me no less than my own inclination. I, too, felt that I must hear what Mrs. Ticer had to say.

"The children was playing in the front yard," Mrs. Ticer said. "There's a fence in front, but it's kind of rotten. Marion was giving the little boy such a good time, he was just rocking with giggles, and she was so careful with him, just like a little moth--"

"The good woman wiped her eyes, and I heard Dr. Pettit give an impatient snort, but he evidently recognized that she could tell the story only in her own way, for he made no protest.

"I was standing on the porch watchin' 'em, when all at once, without any warnin', the horses of that devil across the road dashed out of his yard and right across over our fence. He's an awful brute with his horses and I suppose he'd been doing somethin' terrible to 'em. At any rate, they come so straight and fast for the children that there was no time to do anything. I screamed to Marion to run, and started down the steps, but it was over before I could more'n get started."

Grieving Hearts. Her voice trembled at the recollection, but she controlled it with a brave effort, went on steadily, while Lillian and I, gripping each other's hands tightly, listened breathlessly, afraid to move lest we should break the thread of her story. "It was the pluckiest thing I ever see," Mrs. Ticer went on.

"Marion saw the horses and she could have doctored them if she had been alone or had left the baby, for she's the lightest little thing on her feet I ever did see. But she never seemed to think of herself. I heard her say kind of soft, 'Oh, Junior!' Then she grabbed him and threw him one side as hard as she could. He fell on the porch, and his arm doubled up under him, and his head got a bump that made it bleed. But Marion--the horses went right over her. I heard her give one awful scream, and then she never made another sound, and when we picked her up she was just the way you see her."

As if controlled by the same impulse, Lillian's hands and mine had fallen apart. I turned to see in her eyes the same horror which had sprung into mine. It had been her child or mine, and hers--would she pay the supreme last penalty, while my motherhood went unscathed? For a second the vision divided us as far apart as the poles, then her face softened, and she put her hand on mine. "Forgive me, Madge," she said. "For a second I hated you, but of

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE



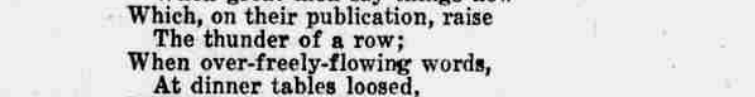
THE SAFEST WAY OUT

Dedicated to a Distinguished Naval Officer. When tidings ran around the land That King Canute had said, That he could stand beside the strand And stop the waters dead, The English, Irish, Welsh and Scotch Across the country swarmed, And stood along the shore to watch The miracle performed.

And when he didn't even check The onrush of the tide, His jeering subjects said, "By Heck! It looks as if he lied." And yet Canute, the while they gloated, Forgot to say: "I've been misquoted."

When Ananias and his wife Conspired with the devil To lead a sort of business life Not strictly on the level, And Peter caught them in a deal And asked them roundly why They loved to gouge and cheat and steal, They merely sought to lie. And as a logical result, As doubtless you have read, The lightning, like a catapult, Came down and struck them dead.

They never thought, to dodge their fate, To say: "We were not quoted straight!" We've learned a lot since those old days; When great men say things now Which, on their publication, raise The thunder of a row; When over-freely-flowing words, At dinner tables loosed, Like curses and domestic birds, Come clucking home to roost, The man who says them never squirms And never bats an eye. But in aggrieved and peevish terms He pulls an alibi. "I'm fearfully abused," wails he, "The papers have misquoted me!"



HIS FUTURE SECURE

Well, Admiral Sims may retire, but he'll get an offer from the movies the minute he does.

OLD STUFF

That new monkey in Newport won't attract any attention. Nothing short of a wild cat can get the old time interest in the place.

GETTING DOWN TO CASES

With more reduction we will get more production.

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course, I know--oh, Marion! Marion!"

"She clug to me for a shaken second or two, then went calmly, quietly back to her station by the side of her unconscious child, while I rushed to my little son, gathered him in my arms, and hushed his grieving wails. But my heart was so full of woe for the brave child who had saved mine that I could not feast my eyes upon his little face. Instead I must keep them watchfully upon Marion's still figure, while Dr. Pettit cross-questioned Mrs. Ticer.

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY.

Interested in Your Work? If your boss has made a decision in regard to a piece of work, the performance of which in his way you think means a loss of time and otherwise undesirable, you ought to feel free to suggest this thought to him. Not in the spirit of fault-finding or to impress him with the fact that you are wiser than he may think, but by way of common interest you should feel like conferring with him and giving him the benefit of any knowledge you may possess.

If you have a boss who will not take a suggestion in good faith your boss is not much of a man. The big, successful man wants and even seeks suggestions. He likes to have his men think; he appreciates it when men are interested enough to consider their work in the light of the best instruction they can get, with the idea of working out improvement.

The largest firms today are soliciting advice from the employee. The man who has a practical hand in producing a piece of work is in a position to see and understand things incidental to the work which no one else could know. Take sufficient interest in your work to think about it.

Thieves Steal Garbage Can

Which Was Chained to Post A short time ago thieves entered the yard at the home of Edward Quinn, 1562 North Eighteenth street, and stole a new garbage can. Mr. Quinn replaced the stolen article with a new one and chained it to a post.

Sunday night thieves entered his yard again and after cutting the chain attached to the new garbage can, made way with it. Mr. Quinn reported his loss to police.

Dog Hill Paragraphs

By George Bingham

The Postmaster has figured up what business he has done with the postoffice during the past year, and finds that more mail is needed, as he has been unable to supply about half of his patrons, who called for letters and papers at the general delivery window.

In order to show no favoritism in the enforcement of the law and in the performance of his duty, the Deputy Constable today placed himself under arrest.

The deacons of the Hog Ford church convened at the home of



their pastor Monday afternoon, and after talking him to sleep, surprised him by repairing the front fence.

(Copyright, 1921, George Matthew Adams.)

WHY--

Is the Mississippi River So Named? Though every school boy knows that "Mississippi" means "the father of waters," the fact that the word was originally spelled "Meche Sepe" is apparent only from a study of the Indian source of the name--and even this is only an approximation of the way in which the phrase should be written, for the Algonquians had no language which could be translated literally into English letters.

The first form in which we find the name of the river is "Meche Sepe," suggested by Tonti and slightly closer to the present spelling. Father Laval still further modernized it into "Michipi," which another priest, Father Labatt, soft-

ened into "Michip." Since then, the changes have been to overload the word with similitant consonants. Marquette added the first "s" and some other explorer the second, making it "Mississippi"--the form in which it is used in France to this day, with only one "p." The man who added the other is unknown, but he must have been an American for, at the time of the Louisiana purchase, the name was generally spelled in the colony with a single "p."

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Romance in Origin Of Superstitions

By H. I. KING.

Putting Baby on the Bed. It is commonly believed, in New England at least, and probably in many other sections of the country, that if the first time a baby is taken visiting it is placed on a married couple's bed there will be a child born to that couple.

This is a phase of a world-wide superstition which has not only been handed down to the civilization of today from our primitive forebears, but exists in an almost identical form among nearly all civilized races. It is an excellent example of how the primitive mind working is unrelated peoples, ignorant of each other's existence and far asunder in point of location, arrives at a common conclusion. In some savage tribes barren women are given a carved image of a child or a bundle of rags done up in imitation of a baby, to fondle; and in all such tribes there exist analogous customs for producing fruitfulness in married couples--with the exception, perhaps, of the lowest type of savages, the Australian aborigines.

The superstition is the purest form of primitive sympathetic magic of the so-called homeopathic type--like producers like. It is interesting to note that the American Folk-lore Society finds this superstition common today in Salem, Mass., where, once upon a time, they were grievously given to burning witches.

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Where It Started

Minutaires. This name for small paintings has no connection with the word "minute," meaning small. It is a derivation from minutum, meaning a form of red lead. Bookbinders formerly decorated their work with a tiny design in red lead, so that any very small painting came to be called a miniature.

Industrial accidents cause the death of more than 22,000 persons in the United States every 12 months.

THE LIVE SPOT

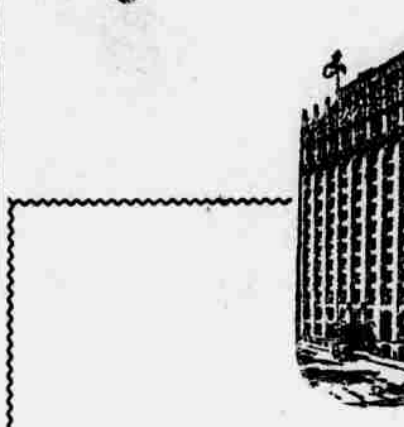
TRAVELERS inquiring for the "live hotel spot" of Omaha are invariably referred to HOTEL FONTENELLE.

Here, there always is an air of "things going on"--men of affairs congregating, the travel-tanned tourist dropping in for a night's refreshing, attractive women of refinement meeting on the mezzanine and the smartly dressed traveler lolling in the lobby--all interesting people.

HOTEL FONTENELLE

"Built and maintained for those discriminating Americans who instinctively demand the best."

333 ROOMS 330 BATHS \$3.00 to \$5.00



One way to get Big Mileage Regularly

The importance of gasoline with a complete chain of boiling point fractions

You wouldn't expect to light a green stick with a match. Yet some gasolines are like green sticks. They neither ignite quickly nor burn up completely--because they lack sufficient low boiling point fractions for kindling, and have too great a proportion of slow-burning elements.

Straight distilled gasoline possesses the complete chain of boiling points which assure quick ignition and practically instant, complete combustion. Every bit is converted into heat and power--gives bigger mileage per gallon than slow-burning mixtures, or less carefully refined gasoline.

Red Crown Gasoline has a complete chain of boiling point fractions

Red Crown Gasoline is straight distilled gasoline. It meets all specifications required by the United States Government for motor gasoline. It has a complete chain of boiling point fractions--low, medium and higher boiling point fractions--which,

in right proportion, assure big power and big mileage. It is uniform and dependable wherever you buy it.

How to get better results at less cost

The way to get mileage and power economically, to escape carbon troubles, to have a spry, quick-starting engine, is by perfect adjustment of the motor to the fuel used. This can only be secured by using gasoline that is UNIFORM--gasoline you can get wherever you are--gasoline that gives a lean, dry, powerful mixture under all weather conditions. Use Red Crown Gasoline.

Look for the Red Crown Service Station

Always drive in to a Red Crown Service Station. You are certain of clean-burning, powerful gasoline that is as uniform as modern refining can make it--big-mileage gasoline. Polite service, free air, water for your radiator and road information and directions are some of the little things which reflect the ideals of this company--prompt, courteous service, products of highest quality, full measure--and an expanding service which anticipates the growing needs of the motoring public.

Write or ask for a Red Crown Road Map

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEBRASKA

RED CROWN GASOLINE

Tonic and Body Builder. Tanlac was designed primarily for the correction of disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. At the same time, however, it is a powerful reconstructive tonic and body builder, for it naturally follows that any medicine that brings about proper assimilation of the food and the thorough elimination of the waste products must, therefore, have a far-reaching and most beneficial effect upon the entire system.

Tanlac is sold in Omaha by Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today

By MILDRED MARSHALL.

Jade is today's talismanic gem, and a talisman of jade is greatly prized in Mohammedan countries even to this day. Indeed, persons of this faith are accustomed to carry with them all through their lives a flat piece of jade, believing that it protects them against accident or annoyance.

The day's fortunate color is heliotrope, or violet; once looked upon as symbolic of old age, it is believed to represent common sense, good judgment and great achievement. The cornflower is the day's significant flower.

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For stubborn skin troubles Resinol

No matter how severe the troubles become through long standing, how sensitive the skin, Resinol Ointment can be used without fear to bring prompt and blessed relief. Try it on. At all druggists.

Industrial accidents cause the death of more than 22,000 persons in the United States every 12 months.