

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF GRUNTY PIG BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER X. A Queer Bear.

Grunty Pig's little eyes fell away from his mother's when she asked him what the bear looked like—the bear that had chased him.

"Er—he was whitish, with brown spots, like Johnnie Green's dog," said Grunty; "and—er he had a long tail like the old horse Ebenzer's and er—he had six legs."

Mrs. Pig suddenly made a most



"Well," said his mother. "Turn about is fair play."

peculiar sound. It couldn't be called a squeal, nor a grunt, nor a gurgle, nor a gasp. It was a little like all four. And springing clumsily upon her son, Mrs. Pig upset him before he could dodge her.

Grunty Pig began to whimper. "What have I done?" he whined. "You've deceived me!" his mother cried. "You haven't seen a bear. You've never seen a bear in all your life."

"Ouch!" Grunty howled, as his mother sent him sprawling once more. "I didn't mean any harm. I was only having fun with you."

"Well," said his mother. "Turn about is fair play. I'll have a little fun with you, now."

Mrs. Pig gave her wayward son such a punishing that he remembered it all the rest of that day. At least, he stayed at home. And Mrs. Pig dared hope that at last she had cured him of two bad habits—running away and telling fibs.

The next day, however, the fields called again to Grunty Pig. They called so plainly that he couldn't resist answering.

"I'll slip away for just a little while," he said to himself. "If I'm not gone long no one will miss me." So when his mother was taking a nap he stole through the hole in the fence. "I'll be back before she wakes up," he chuckled.

In the garden, up the lane, through the pasture he made his way. And he enjoyed his holiday to the full—until he remembered suddenly that he had been gone a long time—a much longer time than he had planned to spend away from the farmyard.

"Oh, dear!" he whined. "Mother must be awake now and she'll punish me if I go back."

The more he thought about returning the less he liked the idea. "I won't go home at all," he cried at last. "I'll stay in the pasture the rest of my life. There's plenty to eat there, and plenty of fun, too."

It was afternoon when Grunty Pig made up his mind that he would never go home. When the Muley Cow warned him once more to beware of the bears he actually jeered at her.

"There are no bears in Pleasant Valley," he scoffed. "And you needn't trouble yourself to mention them again to me. I'm going to live in this pasture and there's no use of your trying to frighten me away."

The Muley Cow said nothing to him. She merely looked at him and smiled wisely. "He'll sing a different song," she thought "when it begins to grow dark."

(Copyright, 1921, by the Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today

By MILDRED MARSHALL. The ruby is today's talismanic gem, and its natal stone as well. Consequently it exerts great influence on its wearer, if the ancients are to be believed.

Dark red is today's significant color, and brings to one who wears it great strength and vitality.

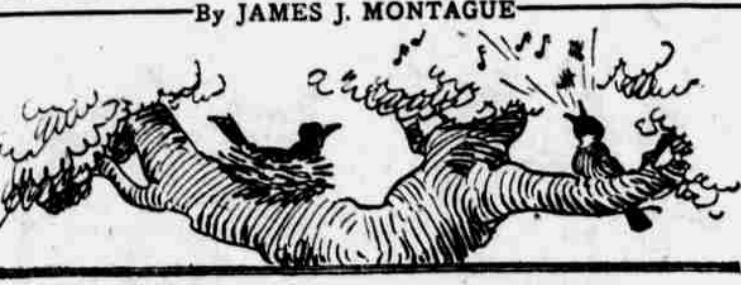
Today's fortunate flower is the red carnation.

Do You Know the Bible?

(Cover up the answers, read the questions and see if you can answer them. Then look at the answers to see if you are right.) Follow these question and answers as arranged by J. WILSON ROY.

- 1. What religious sect did not allow a razor to come upon their heads? 2. Under what conditions was a woman privileged to spit in a man's face? 3. What punishment was meted out to the murmurers in the wilderness? 4. What tribe led all others in the wilderness? 5. What punishment did Miriam receive because of her sedition against Moses? 6. How old was Noah when the flood started? Answers. 1. Nazarites. 2. Deuteronomy xxv. 7-9. 3. See Numbers xv. 27-32. 4. See Numbers x. 14. 5. Leprosy. See Numbers xii. 10. 6. 600 years. (Copyright, 1921, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

More Truth Than Poetry



THE PENALTY OF PROSPERITY

Before the summer sun shone warm, When fields were barely green, And little Mr. Robin's form Was spare and gaunt and lean, When snow still lingered in the glade And chilly breezes blew, Upon a maple bough he swayed And sang the twilight through.

And when he took himself a wife And had two months to feed And, later led the hard, hard life That fathers have to lead, At daybreak when his voice rang out It sounded clear and strong And all the woodland round about Re-echoed with his song.

But now that worms are thick as peas And days are warm and bright, Old Mr. Robin takes his ease From morning until night. At daybreak or at twilight now We never hear his call, He sits content upon a bough And never sings at all.

And sometimes, when the leafy limb A passing breeze has stirred, You see him through the shadows dim A sleepy, dull old bird. And, all regretfully, you say, "Some folks are just like that." And tell yourself it doesn't pay To get too rich and fat.



TOUGH TIMES. It is a bad business sign when a shoe clerk seems glad to see you as you come into a store.

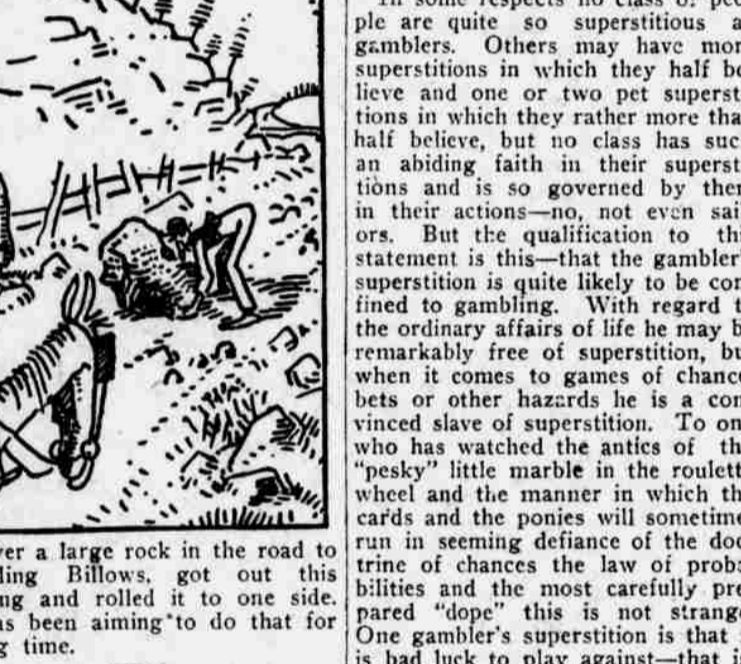
DUE CREDIT. You have got to hand it to Caruso. He never told the youth of the land that they could be as great as he was by working 18 hours a day.

NO ESCAPE. Now the government is talking of continuing the tax the saloon keepers used to levy on bachelors.

Copyright, 1921, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

Dog Hill Paragraphs

By George Bingham. The mail carrier, who for the last several years has been driving over a large rock in the road to Bounding Billows, got out this morning and rolled it to one side. He has been aiming to do that for a long time.



Jefferson Pollocks has decided that if it ain't one thing it's another; and we don't know but what that is the way it ought to be, because if there wasn't another, there wouldn't be but one thing, and that would be worse than ever.

As an experiment Atlas Peck's wife today hung an old miter over in the open and watched the flies try to get through it.

WHY—

Are "Apricots" So Named? To refer to an infant prodigy as an "apricot" might be taken as the latest form of slang and, by those who are ignorant of the derivation of the name of the fruit, would doubtless be attacked on the ground that it constituted an attempt to poison the springs of the language.

But just as "blackmail" can be etymologically—if not logically—applied to the acceptance of farm produce in place of cash, "apricot" can truly be regarded as a synonym for anything precocious.

The old English spelling "apricot" gives a hint of the relationship existing between the name of the fruit and the last two syllables of the word "precocious" and, as a matter of fact, they are derived from the same source—the Low Greek praikokion, which is nothing more than the Latin praecox meaning "early ripe." The apricot tree, in its original habit of Armenia, flowers very early in the spring and, because of this, the fruit was given the name derived from the Latin or Greek adjective. "Apricot," therefore, may be regarded as a direct derivative of the root-word, while "precocious" is indirectly or symbolically derived.

Where It Started

Cook Books. The oldest cook book is printed in Latin, and bears the formidable title of "Platinae de Obsoniis et Honestis Voluptate et Valitudine Libra." It is dated 1475, and was printed in Venice.

Leaves for Holland

David City, Neb., Aug. 16.—(Special)—Peter Jacobs of this city departed Monday for New York City, where he will take a steamer for Holland. He will be gone about six months visiting relatives.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of "Revelations of a Wife"

What Is Father Spencer's Important Mission? Something in my father's appearance as he walked toward us made me look at him curiously, brought back vividly to me the days when I had first seen him, not knowing that there was any tie of blood between us.

Then he had been called "the Quester of Broadway," a mysterious, melancholy, yet commanding figure, which much intrigued the interest of that volatile thoroughbred. That his constant, conscience-stricken quest had been for me, whom, as well as my mother, he had deserted when I was but 4 years old for the lure of another woman. I had long ago learned from his own lips, that beneath his mask of the polished, diletante man of wealth he at that time had been a dominant figure in his country's secret diplomatic service. I knew from Allen Drake and Lillian Underwood. Illness and financial misfortune had come to him during the stressful days when in a South American country he had grappled with and frustrated a plot which menaced the very heart of the government.

In the years since I had become accustomed to think of him as a gentle, somewhat broken figure, who had lost most of his wealth, and whose prestige was but a memory. But during the few months preceding the sale of the Marvin house I had been conscious that, with a distinct improvement in his physical health, had come a rejuvenation of his mind and spirit—that he was becoming once again a figure with which to reckon. And his mien now was that of a dominant, poised personality, perfectly conscious of its own power.

"A Message—" At any time during the years he has lived with me I would have run to him, at a sudden unexpected appearance such as the one he had just made, asking what he wished. But there was something vague, elusive about him, something that seemed to set him apart and make him less my father than a man-who-must-be-obeyed. Therefore, I walked sedately to meet him, evincing no curiosity as to his errand.

"Ah! Daughter, dear! Enjoying the new place, I see." His voice was as calm and unburied as if he had just stepped over to view our happiness in our new home. His very leisureliness made me suspect that something momentous was on foot, for I have seen in him and in his co-worker, Allen Drake, the same tendency to affect deliberation in a moment of great stress. It was as if they paused and fixed their mental muscles for the effort ahead of them.

"Just looking over my new studio, dad," Dicky indicated the corner with a gesture. Glancing at him, I saw that behind his careless expression his eyes were watching my father intently, and I realized that he shared my intuition as to the importance of my father's errand.

"Ah! Yes, I ought to make a good one," my father replied. "Will it interrupt you too much if I ask you to run me over to Speonk? I find I can get a train from there at 4 o'clock, and I wish to get to New York as soon as possible. I have had a message which demands immediate attention."

An Embarrassing Offer. I looked at my watch and made a mental calculation. If I accomplished the trip without speeding, I should have to start at once. The thought of Grace Draper's letter obsessed me. Would there be a chance to mail it? Suppose there were an accident to the car and I was delayed in getting back? I assured my father that I could make the trip with him if we started immediately, then turned to Dicky and spoke without reflection.

"Better come with us, and then you can mail that letter at Speonk." "What letter?" Dicky demanded quickly, with an edge to his voice that brought me up standing mentally. With a furtive glance I saw that with an adroit movement he had turned enough away from my father to enable him to glare at me significantly.

"Why, the letter that—" but Dicky interrupted me. "To the insurance agent in Marvin?" asked Dicky with well-simulated indifference. "I had forgotten speaking about it. Sure, I'll bring tree god renders it all the more necessary that your play should be in the direction of its grain."

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY. A Place for Everything. When a man throws his hat on the reading table, his collar on the couch and his coat on a chair the first thing on his return from work he has made his home untidy a minute after he enters it.

It is unjust to a wife to be so careless. It is hard enough to keep things in order when each member of the family does what is possible toward such a result.

It is impossible to keep up appearances—and that is what every good housekeeper wants—if one member of the family goes about scattering things for another to pick up.

Every time an article is dropped it means that someone must pick it up and put it in the place where it belongs.

But should not the person who owns the article see to keeping it in its place?

Why depend upon others to keep your things where you can find them? There is another form of unfairness in the home, and that is falling to return things to the place where they belong.

Much time is wasted because the one who takes out a certain thing for legitimate use does not return it to its place.

Are you the guilty one in your family or shop? Copyright, 1921, International Feature Service, Inc.

Two Omaha Promoters To Be Tried in Federal Court At Los Angeles

Jacob Masse and Charles A. Wohlberg, stock promoters, will be tried in federal court in California, according to Robert O'Connor, United States attorney for Los Angeles, who made this announcement in a letter to J. C. Kinsler, United States attorney in Omaha, Tuesday.

Facing Britson Co. Auditors

How to reconcile an alleged \$65,000 stock dividend on a \$300,000 tire turn-over is one of the problems facing the auditors who are auditing the books of the Britson Manufacturing company. F. A. Mullinger is attorney for the stockholders who recently asked for a receiver.

Dividend Payment Problem

"Experts declare there should at least have been \$125,000 gross profit before such a dividend could be declared," the attorney says.

Last Times Today—CONSTANCE TALMADGE in "WEDDING BELLS"

Starting TOMORROW Friday Saturday



The romance of a girl who could be dignified in poverty and simple amid luxury

CONSTANCE BINNEY in 'Such A Little Queen'

An appealing drama of love and intrigue in a petty European Court. A forced flight to America. Poverty and anxiety in a Harlem flat and final happiness with a boy who was a real prince regardless of birth or government.

Rialto Symphonizers HARRY BRADDER, dir. Julius K Johnson at the Organ Kinograms

Snooky's Blue Monday Mermaid Comedy featuring 'Snooky' the Humanzee.

Parents' Problems

Should a child of 4 of very active mind be kept back? A child of 4 of very active mind should not be kept back; neither should he be forced; he should be allowed to develop naturally.

In the years since I had become accustomed to think of him as a gentle, somewhat broken figure, who had lost most of his wealth, and whose prestige was but a memory. But during the few months preceding the sale of the Marvin house I had been conscious that, with a distinct improvement in his physical health, had come a rejuvenation of his mind and spirit—that he was becoming once again a figure with which to reckon.

Wounded Man in Hospital Suspect in Spellman Robbery John Anderson, 19, who is in the University hospital, wounded, is attempting to convince detectives he was wounded while watching a "crap" game. Detectives are of the opinion that Anderson may have been one of the two men who attempted to rob the J. J. Spellman grocery store at Seventeenth and Nicholas streets Saturday night.

Spellman fired four shots as the robbers fled. A night watchman at the Sprague Tire and Rubber company across the streets reported to police later that night that he had seen a wounded man leave that vicinity in a Ford coupe accompanied by two women.

WALLACE REID in 'The Love Special'

TONIGHT AND TOMORROW 7 and 9 o'clock

MOON

LAST TIMES TONIGHT BUCK JONES TOMORROW CONWAY TEARLE in 'The Fighter' Worthy of a Week's Run See the most spectacular train wreck ever screened.

BUCK JONES TOMORROW CONWAY TEARLE

MOON

BUCK JONES TOMORROW CONWAY TEARLE

MOON

BUCK JONES TOMORROW CONWAY TEARLE

MOON

BUCK JONES TOMORROW CONWAY TEARLE

HELD OVER!

Norma Talmadge

"THE MOTH"

The Balance of This Week at the WE'VE COOLED OFF "THE SUN"

SUN

MAMMOTH TYPHOON COOLING SYSTEM IT'S COOLER IN THE SUN THAN IN THE SHADE.

Pleasing thousands, therefore unable to open with a new program Thursday, as advertised.

EMPRESS

BEATTY'S

don't neglect your wife!

Circus Day in Omaha MONDAY, SEPT. 5 Circus Grounds at 20th and Paul Sts. RINGLING BROS AND BARNUM & BAILEY COMBINED AMERICA'S 10 TIMES DIGEST SHOW 30 HALLIONS 30 WORLD'S GREATEST HORSE ACT 100-CLOWNS-100 AND NEWLY ADDED WILD ANIMAL CIRCUS 3 STEEL GIFTED ARENAS THERE WILL BE NO STREET PARADE Admission tickets and reserved seats on sale down town Circus Day at Myers-Dillon Drug Store, 1609 Farnam St.