THE BEE: UMAHA, FRIDAI, AUGUST 19, 1921.



ing furiously. And like magic the prowler-whoever he was-vanished into the night.

called to him; for the noise had hali roused her. "Don't you mention the

you in the morning." Drowsy as she was, Mrs. Pig actually thought Grunty was right there in the pen with the rest of her children. And in no time at all she

of the night. And when morning came, Farmer Green found him hud-

Grunty Pig.

Children Are so Careless!

that when an apparently empty rocking chair is seen to sway back and forth without any visible cause in that chair is seated the spirit of some deceased member of the family come back to choose the one of his kin who shall next join him in the realm of shades. In the spiritism of primitive man the spirit was conceived of as retaining in the disembodied state the same habits, needs and desires which it possessed while animating the flesh. And thus it was to a large extent, down through the classic ages and thus it is among many savage tribes today. Soldiers were slaughtered upon the tumulus of a warrior, slaves sacrificed upon the grave of their master and the East Indian widow burned herself upon her lord's funeral pyre in order that the spirit of the deceased might not be unattended and uncompanioned in its new state by familiar ghosts. This ancient idea that the spirits of the mortally dead seek companionship is the basis of many !uneral and death superstitions today -of which the empty rocking-chair superstition is one. There is some-thing very naive about this superstition. longing for the companionship of one of its kin after the manner of the flesh, comes not in watches of the night and in form of teror, but makes itself at home, seats itself in the old familiar rocking-chair and choses with calmness and deliberation the one of the family who shall join him on the Stygian shore.