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WHAT WILSON REALLY THINKS OF LABOR.

Woodrow Wilson, candidate, is suddenly posing as a great friend of labor and a great believer in labor unions.

Woodrow Wilson, before entering national politics, held decided views on the labor question which do not square with his professions of today.

Which Woodrow Wilson will occupy the white house after the fourth of next March, if the electorate this fall should confer upon him another term as president? What would be his attitude toward labor then, when he had no further favors to ask of the voters?

The labor views of Woodrow Wilson, private citizen, are interesting.

On February 25, 1906 at the People's Forum in New Rochelle, New York, Mr. Wilson said:

"Labor unions reward the shiftless and incompetent at the expense of the able and industrious."

"At the same meeting he further said: 'The objection I have to labor unions is that they drag the highest man to the level of the lowest. I must demur with the labor unions when they say, 'You must award the dull the same as you award those with special gifts.'"

The following is taken from Woodrow Wilson's History of the American People:

"The Chinese were more to be desired as workmen if not as citizens, than most of the coarse crew that came crowding in every year at the eastern ports."

"Then he goes on in the same history and has this to say: 'And now there came multitudes of men of the lowest class from the south of Italy, and men of meaner sort out of Hungary and Poland, men out of the ranks where there was no other skill nor energy nor any initiative of quick intelligence.'"

"That is what the Woodrow Wilson of yesterday thought before he became a candidate for the presidency.

Again in an address at the Waldorf hotel, New York, March 18, 1907, he said:

"We speak too exclusively of the capitalizing class. There is another class, a formidable enemy to the equality and freedom of opportunity as it is, and that is the class formed by the labor organizations and leaders of the country."

"That would seem to be sufficient to classify Dr. Wilson, but evidently he was anxious that capital and labor be under no kind of misconception about his attitude, for on January 12, 1909, in reply to an invitation for a public address on labor questions, he said:

"I am a fierce partisan of the open shop and of anything that may be for individual liberty, and I should like to contribute anything that might be possible for me to contribute to the clarification of thinking and the formation of right purposes in matters of this kind."

Later, on June 13, 1906, in a baccalaureate sermon at Princeton, Dr. Wilson said:

"You know what the usual standard of the employe is in our day. It is to give as little as he may for his wage. Labor is standardized by the trade union, and that is the standard to which it is bent to conform. No one is suffered to do more than the average workman can do. In some trades and handicrafts no one is suffered to do more than the least skillful of his fellows can do within the hours allotted to a day's labor, and no one can work out of hours at all or volunteer anything beyond the minimum."

"I need not point out how economically disastrous such a regulation may be. It is so profitable to the employer that in some trades it will presently not be worth his while to attempt anything at all. He had better stop altogether than operate at an inevitable and invariable loss. The labor of America is rapidly becoming unprofitable under its present regulation by those who have determined to reduce it to a minimum. Our economic supremacy may be lost, because the country grows more and more full of unprofitable servants."

Woodrow Wilson was not then present and was under no kind of restraint or pressure as to his convictions on any public or political question. Now a campaign for reelection is in full swing.

Woodrow Wilson, while president of Princeton university was requested by Prof. Frank Parsons of the bureau of economic research, in September, 1905 to join with others in signing this declaration:

"(1) We favor the eight hour day.

"(2) Believing that the eight hour day means a longer and richer life, a fairer diffusion of wealth and power, a better citizenship and a higher civilization through leisure for education, recreation, civic and social life, we welcome each step in the progress of the eight hour movement and earnestly hope for the success of the

Frog Farming

By Frederic J. Haskin

Washington, D. C., Oct. 6.—Do you realize that frog legs command fancy prices, and that the American people are now the greatest frog eaters in the world? Also that frogs will and do live in almost any pond, marsh, creek or puddle?

Now why not construct a puddle of say fifty acres, stock it with a quarter million frogs, and take the legs to market in an eight cylinder car.

If you ever had this large idea, you probably thought it was a singularly brilliant and original one. But it wasn't. The records of the Bureau of Fisheries show that somebody has it literally every day. For it is seldom a day passes that the experts of that busy government organization do not receive at least one letter asking whether frogs may be raised in captivity, and if so how, and if not, why not.

The Bureau of Fisheries is now compelled to keep on hand a large supply of mimeographed letters telling all the government scientists know about the raising of frogs in captivity, and this form is sent to all inquirers. It does not give a great deal of encouragement, so far as the practicability of frog farming is concerned. It says that about all you can do is to buy or make a suitable puddle, gather a lot of frog eggs—not too many—and leave the rest to Providence and the polliwogs.

The demand for information about frogs is growing so fast that one of the government experts declared it to be "a run on frogs."

This brings us to the really important fact of our story, which is that the Bureau of Fisheries has employed Dr. A. H. Wright of Cornell University, who knows more about frogs than any other man in the United States, to make an additional study of them with special reference to the practicability of frog farming.

Dr. Wright will remain at Cornell and study the frogs in the ponds there, and the result of his investigation will be used by the government scientists as a basis for experiments in frog farming. Dr. Wright will get at the facts about the private life and predilections of the frog and the fishery men will try to give these a practical application.

Easy as it seems to raise frogs, the undertaking is really one of the most difficult imaginable. Of course, the only object in domesticating any wild thing used for food is to produce it in greater numbers relative to the area available. Unless you can raise more frogs to the acre than that acre would support naturally, you might as well confine yourself to hunting wild frogs in the first place.

Now the frog is a predatory animal. It will touch nothing that is dead. Its food consists of insects, fishes, mollusks and other small creatures that dwell in shallow water or hover about it. Therefore, before you can increase the per-acre production of frogs, you must find some way of producing their natural food in quantities. Various methods have been tried, such as setting brilliant electric lights about the ponds to attract insects, but none of them have been successful. If you can devise some way of catching insects alive in wholesale quantities, your fortune is made.

Not only is the feeding problem difficult, but when it is not rightly provided for, the frogs take the matter into their own mouths and gaily devour each other. One man who tried to raise frogs for twenty-five years without ever putting in the proposition on a paying basis summarized his experience in these words: "The big frogs ate

the little frogs, the little frogs ate the polliwogs, the big polliwogs ate the little polliwogs and the birds ate them all."

At least one determined and scientific attempt has been made to solve the frog-farming problem. The state of Pennsylvania went into the business on a large scale a few years ago, and the experiment was watched with interest by scientists in all parts of the world. Although frogs were raised in considerable numbers, and spawn distributed all over the state, the business was not put on a practical basis either at the state hatcheries, or by any of those who were encouraged by the state authorities to go into it. The man who had charge of the experiments said that they left him hopeful of successfully working out the problem at some future time.

But chiefly, the experiments demonstrated that frog raising is beset by a wilderness of difficulties. It is easy to gather the eggs and put them in the ponds. Then the polliwogs hatch. Now if there is the slightest bit of crowding among the polliwogs, some of them will die. This will generate gases, which will kill the other polliwogs. All of them will swell up and burst, their skins will sink to the bottom and be buried in the mud. So it may happen that a pond containing thousands of polliwogs in the morning will not contain one that night.

Furthermore, the polliwog has a number of natural enemies. One of the worst of these is a tiny parasite which fastens upon and kills the creature. The other is the larva of the water beetle, a hideous little monster, which kills the polliwog with its great mandibles. When a pond becomes infested with these creatures, they must be immediately hunted out with dip nets and killed.

Furthermore, your ponds must be completely surrounded by frog-proof fences. It is a curious fact that after living quietly and happily in one pond for months, frogs will take a sudden notion to move, and the next day will be found cheerfully singing in a pond half a mile away. Since it is impossible for you to brand frogs, this tendency to migrate in the dark of the moon makes it hard for you to be sure of your livestock unless it is well fenced in. And a frog-proof fence must be at least two feet high, and capped with a combing which projects inward; for a frog can climb over almost anything that is merely perpendicular. Furthermore, he will spend hours trying climbing up and falling back without getting at all discouraged. So if there is any gap in your fence, every frog is going to get out sooner or later.

There are three kinds of frogs in the United States that are edible. The bull frog is the most valuable of these, and also the hardest to raise because he is naturally a solitary creature, and does not get along in crowds. The green frog is also good to eat, but not much better to raise. The little leopard frog is easier to raise because he is a naturally gregarious little chap, with a fondness for singing in chorus. He is small, however, that he is not good for much except bass bait.

Some regions, a lot of money can be made raising him and selling him to sportsmen for just that purpose.

This article merely suggests some of the difficulties that confront the would-be frog culturist. Doubtless Dr. Wright will discover some more. Meantime, if you think you are clever, and have a puddle in your back yard, here is something to work on. Somebody is going to solve the frog problem and get rich.

agreed Capt. Beith. "Exactly that happened in England. No one doubts the patriotism of Americans—of those of native stock, at least. But what good would they do if they didn't know how to fight?"

"To trust the defense of your country to the million men who would spring to arms over night is exactly like trusting to a million sheep the defense of their field against a pack of wolves."

"It isn't that I believe in huge standing armies. What I shall advocate in England after the war—if I live to do it," Capt. Beith interjected casually, "is the old plan which Lord Roberts urged for so many years. He said: 'Take every boy of eighteen, give him six months of military training, then for the rest of his life call upon him for should come.' That procedure would not injure anybody's education, would not interfere with education, with getting a start in life. And nothing more would be necessary."

"I believe in compulsory military service not merely as a national insurance but for its effect on national character."

THAT'S DIFFERENT AGAIN. This nation has suffered insult and injury from Mexico on the grounds that it is our place to keep out of South and Central American politics. Nevertheless the administration threw its prestige into the balance in the recent Nicaragua election in favor of one of the candidates, and had a fleet of warships and forces of marines on hand to help assure the election of the chosen one. Those who opposed the pro-American candidate, feared to vote.

HOW ABOUT IT, BUSINESS MEN? President Wilson intimates that the business men who fall under present conditions as given them by the democratic party, have "knots in their shoulders to keep them from raveling out." Evidently the men with "knots" instead of heads are increasing because there have been a great many more business failures in the past three years than in the case during the preceding administration.

Many road and rail crossings out in the country are reputed to be dangerous because they are approached by sharp grades, up which autos go at such speed that they cannot stop when they find another vehicle coming up fast on the other side. The remedy for this is to cut out some of the

speed.

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK

BY LEE PAPE

I was looking throo the fotograf album in the setting room, and the door bell rang, and I went down to answer it, taking the album with me, and it was Mr. Parkins to see my sister Gladdis and I called up stairs to Gladdis and I went in the parlor after Mr. Parkins and kept on looking throo the album in there, and I turned a page and wat was on the under side but a picture of a baby smiling with no clothes on, saying under it, Gladdis at the age of 4 months.

G. Mr. Parkins, wat you think? I sed, And I took the picture out of the album, and Mr. Parkins sed, O I dont know, wat do you think?

Heers a picture of Gladdis I bet you never saw before, I sed.

Reely, well well, lets have a peek at it, sed Mr. Parkins.

I dont know if Gladdis wod want me, O, no, sed, I dont know, wat do you think? sed Mr. Parkins.

Yes, shes smiling and all, I sed, and Mr. Parkins sed, come across with it then, and I sed, I dont know if Gladdis wod want me to, and Mr. Parkins sed, O come now, whats on the picture she wod want me to see?

Its not wats on it that Im thinking of, I sed. Meaning I was thinking of wat wasent on it, and jest then Mr. Parkins ran over and grabbed it out of my hand and looked at it, saying, O, hevins. And jest then Gladdis woked in and Mr. Parkins quick stuck the picture in his cote pocket and Gladdis sed, Wats that your hidin frum me, Mr. Parkins, come on now, I demand to see.

Its not wats, reely, its foolish, its nuthin at all, sed Mr. Parkins, and I sed, I dont know if Gladdis wod want me to, and Mr. Parkins sed, O come now, whats on the picture she wod want me to see?

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MARSHALL GIVEN BIG WELCOME BY OTTUMWANS

Mix-up in Telegrams Leads Reception Committee to Meet Wrong Train

VISITORS COME TO SEE VICE PRESIDENT

Ottumwa is playing the role of host today to Vice President Thomas Riley Marshall and Mrs. Marshall and every body, irrespective of party affiliations, lent a hand and heart to make the reception of the distinguished visitor a hearty one.

The streets in the business district are in gala dress and from every store front and numerous business buildings, flags and other decorations in the national colors float to the breeze.

A mix up in telegrams, received by the committee in charge of the day and the county central committee, led to the reception committee and hundreds of Ottumwans and visitors from outside, going to the Burlington station to greet the vice president.

It was reported by wire to the committee that plans had been changed for the fourth time and that Mr. Marshall would come here on the Rock Island instead of the Milwaukee.

When No. 473 arrived here at 10:50 the First Cavalry band, reception committee that filled a dozen autos and hundreds of men, women and children were gathered around the station to greet the distinguished visitor. It was then learned that there had been a mistake in telegrams and a hasty run was made to the Milwaukee station where the train had already pulled in.

The vice president was received by a number there, however, for many not having learned of the reported change in plans were on hand at the Jefferson street station and among them were reporters of the local papers who had a hunch.

Reed is With Him. N. F. Reed, who accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Marshall from Muscatine, being the reception committee and band at the Burlington station as the Milwaukee train drew around the bend across from the depot, lost no time in placing the vice president and wife in a machine at the Milwaukee station and took them to the Ballingall hotel.

The committee in the meantime had word of the mistake and was on its way to the other depot, meeting the party on the way to the hotel. A turn was made of the numerous cars carrying the reception committee at Jefferson street and they returned in line to the Ballingall.

Arriving at the hotel there was held an informal reception, a few getting a chance to meet the vice president. Both Mr. and Mrs. Marshall retired to their room to remove the stains of travel, the former being soon afterwards taken to the Commercial club and Mrs. Marshall being taken in charge by members of the ladies' reception committee who took her to the Country Club. A luncheon was given there in her honor.

At the beautiful quarters of the Commercial club a reception was held for an hour from 11:30 until 12:30 following which a luncheon in honor of the vice president was served in the Orchard room of the Ballingall hotel.

Many attend Reception. Hundreds of Ottumwans and visitors from outside of the city for the day, met and shook the hand of Vice President Marshall during the reception at the Commercial club. A line was formed at the entrance and marching through the second arch into the beautifully decorated lounge room, they passed in review shaking hands with Mr. Marshall as they passed the huge fireplace on their way out. Men, women and children were present in the line in great numbers and the vice president was assisted in receiving by former Congressman Sant Kirkpatrick who presided later in the day at the big public meeting. U. S. Marshal N. F. Reed and J. B. Sax, chairman of the reception committee.

The rooms of the Commercial club were tastefully and prettily decorated for the occasion. The already pretty interior was enhanced by the numerous bouquets of fall flowers and foliage which were placed in various places about the room. These had been gathered by a committee that drows out in the country Friday afternoon and got a quantity of wild asters, golden rod, oak leaves, sumac and asparagus ferns. These with some garden flowers and a large American flag prettily draped over the mantel added to the beauty of the quarters.

The Orchard room of the Ballingall presented a pretty picture and housed a happy group at the luncheon tendered the vice president. Despite the fact that he was quite tired and showed the strain of hard campaigning, he expressed himself quite pleased with the reception tendered him on his trip so far and was visibly happy and satisfied with the welcome accorded him here. The luncheon was wholly informal and became an occasion for general chat with the campaign and its outcome the chief topic considered.

Advisees Children. Following the luncheon at the hotel, the vice president accompanied by the reception committee and led by the band, went to the Adams school grounds where a large number of little children and many grown ups as well, had gathered to see and hear him. His remarks were of an advisory character and he told the youngsters the value of obeying their teachers and the school superintendent.

Humorously alluding to his speech before the children as the infliction of a punishment upon them for some improper behavior of theirs, he said it is the custom when the superintendent

HUGHES APPROVED IN MASSACHUSETTS

REPUBLICAN PARTY CONVENTION DENOUNCES WILSON'S FOREIGN POLICIES.

Boston, Oct. 7.—Delegates representing the republican party in Massachusetts met in state convention today to adopt a platform and choose presidential electors.

Resolutions emphasizing the need of "America for all Americans and all Americans for America," denounced democratic policies, praised Charles E. Hughes and endorsed measures favored in the republican national platform.

Congressman Frederick H. Gillett was selected as permanent chairman. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge arraigned what he termed "the dreary catalogue of shortcomings" of the present administration. He dwelt particularly upon President Wilson's conduct of foreign relations.

"I have watched with bitter regret," he said, "the shuffling methods of dealing with other nations which have made us hang our heads in shame when the noisy boast of keeping us out of war" had filled the air. The whole course of this administration has tended to loosen the fibers of American conscience. The president has occupied himself with confusing the public mind and lowering the American spirit."

HUGHES IN NEW JERSEY. Montclair, N. J., Oct. 7.—Charles Evans Hughes motored to Caldwell, near here, this morning to visit the birthplace of Grover Cleveland. This afternoon he was to be the guest of Everett Colby at the Essex County Country club at Essex Falls, N. J.

GRAIN STILL BOOMS

Peace Rumors and Report of Drought in Argentina Fail to Stop Upward Trend of Prices.

Chicago, Oct. 7.—Despite peace rumors and the chance that a breakup of the Argentine drought seemed not altogether likely, substantial net gains in price averaging more than three cents a bushel have been the outcome of wheat trading here in the last week. Until yesterday, in fact, changes to new high record quotations for 1916 were so frequent as to be taken as almost a matter of course.

Varying changes of fortune on the different European battle fronts seemed to have become temporarily almost negligible as influences affecting the market.

Corn and oats moved up moderately during the week in line with the action of wheat. Provisions also show general gains, and in the case of nearby deliveries of pork an almost vertical rise of more than \$1.50 a barrel, apparently the result of shorts meeting with severe difficulty in fulfilling contract obligations.

M. E. PASTOR GUILTY. Sioux City, Oct. 7.—At the session of the northwest Iowa Methodist conference at Spencer Rev. J. A. Troke was found guilty of "high imprudence and conduct unbecoming a minister of the gospel."

The investigating committee recommended that he be suspended from the ministry pending a formal trial.

Children's Evening Story

UNCLE WIGGLY AND PERCIVAL. Now I'm going to tell you, before I forget, why old dog Percival was crying that time when he came to the little stone house where the hedgehog lived, and where Uncle Wiggly gave him some cherry pie. And the reason Percival was crying, was because he had stepped on a sharp stone, and hurt his foot.

"But I don't in the least mind now," said Percival, after he had eaten about sixty-seven pieces of the pie. "My foot is all better."

"I should think that cherry pie would make almost any one better," said the hedgehog, laughing with joy for he felt better too. "I know some bad boys to whom I'm going to give some cherry pie. And to think I threw away the good part of the cherries and cooked the stones in the pie. Oh, excuse me while I laugh again!"

And the hedgehog laughed so hard that he spilled some of the red cherry pie juice on his shirt front, but he didn't care, for he had another shirt.

Well, Uncle Wiggly and Percival, the old circus dog, stayed for some days at the home of the hedgehog, and they had cherry pie, or fritters with maple syrup, at almost every meal. Then finally, Uncle Wiggly said:

"Well, I guess I must travel on. I can't find my fortune here. I must start off tomorrow."

"And I'll go with you," spoke Percival. "We'll go together, and see what we can find."

Well, he and Uncle Wiggly went on together for some time, and nothing happened, except that they met a poor pussy cat without any tail, and Uncle Wiggly gave her some of the pie. And the next day they met a cat with seven little kittens, and they all had tails, so they had to have some pie, too.

But one night after Percival and Uncle Wiggly had been traveling all day, they came to a deep, dark, dismal woods.

"Oh, have we got to go through that forest?" asked the old gentleman rabbit wrinking up his ears—I mean his nose.

"I guess we have," replied the circus dog. "We may find our fortunes in there."

"It is a pretty dark spot to look for money, or fortunes," said the rabbit. "The best thing we can do is to look for a place to sleep, and in the morning we will hurry out of the woods."

Well, the two animal friends started into the grove of trees, and they hadn't gone very far before it got so dark that they couldn't see to go any farther. Oh, but it was black and lonesome and sort of scary-like! and Uncle Wiggly said:

"Let's stay here Percival. We'll make a little bed under the trees to sleep in, and we'll build a fire to keep us warm, and cook a little supper."

So Percival thought that would be nice, and soon he and the rabbit had a cheerful little fire blazing, and then it wasn't quite so lonely. Only there was a big owl in a tree, and he kept hollering "Who? Who? Who? Who?" and Percival thought it meant him, and Uncle Wiggly thought it meant him, and they were rather frightened, so they didn't either of them answer the owl who kept on calling "Who? Who? Who?"

They were just cooking their supper, and cutting up the cherry pie, and putting it on some oak leaves for plates, and they had picked out a nice smooth stump for a table, when all of a sudden, they heard a voice saying:

"Now you make a jump and grab the rabbit and I'll take the dog. Then we can carry them off to our den