Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

"Uncle Wiggily and the Thread."

By HOWARD, B. GARIS.

"WOULD you mind doing me a favor?" asked Nurse Jane Fussy Wussy, the muskrat lady, as she saw Uncle Wiggily Longears ready to hop away from his hollow stump bungalow one morning.

"Do you a favor? It would give me the greatest pleasure in the world to do so," he answered, with a low and polite bow. In fact, he bowed so low that his tall silk hat dropped off and rolled under the front stoop.

"I'll get it for you!" cried Bully-No-Tail, the little frog boy, who was hopping past on his way to school.

"Thank you," said Uncle Wiggily, and when he had his hat again he asked Nurse Jane:

"What favor did you want me to do?"

"To go to the five-and-ten-cent store and get me some spools of strong thread," answered the muskrat lady. "I want to sew up a hole in the carpet, and the thread must be very strong. I know you don't like to go shopping at the five and ten cent store, but——"

"Oh, excuse me, but I like it above all things!" cried the bunny uncle. "Indeed, I'll get the thread for you with pleasure," and away he hopped, over the fields and through the woods.

"Who knows," said the bunny uncle to himself, "but what I might have a most wonderful adventure in that same five and ten cent store? Perhaps one of the little mouse girl clerks will ask me to show her how to dance the pancake flop. And, if she does, I'll do it!"

And Uncle Wiggily felt so fine that, then and there in the woods, he hopped up on top of a flat stump and did a little dance to rest himself.

Uncle Wiggily reached the five and ten cent place all right, but the mouse girl clerks were too busy selling diamond studded dish pans to take any dancing lessons. The one who waited on the bunny uncle after giving him the strong thread, asked him:

"Don't you want some needles, too?"

"Well, Nurse Jane said nothing about them," he replied, "but perhaps you had better give me a few. She may have forgotten to tell me to get them."

So with the big needles and the strong thread Uncle Wiggily went on back through the woods. He had not hopped very far before, all of a sudden, he felt himself grabbed by his ears, which stuck up out of holes in his silk hat, and a voice cried:

"Ah, ha! Well, you are here, I see."

"Oh, my!" thought the bunny uncle, and looking up he saw that he was caught by a bad fox.

"Were you expecting me?" asked Uncle Wiggily, trying to think of a way to get loose.

"Well, I wouldn't exactly say I was expecting you," said the fox. "But I was sort of hoping some one would come along with my dinner, and here you are!"

"Yes, but I haven't your dinner," said Mr. Longears.

"Oh, yes you have!" barked the fox. "You're it."

"What!" is this a game of tag?" the bunny uncle wanted to know.

"I mean you are it for my dinner," snuggled the fox. "It is almost time to eat."

Then Uncle Wiggily felt badly indeed, for he did not want to stay to dinner with that fox.

The bunny gentleman was thinking and thinking of how he could get away when he saw a loose and dangling button, almost ready to fall off the fox's coat. Then Uncle Wiggily thought of the needle and strong thread and he said:

"Mr. Fox, before you have me for dinner would you not like me to sew that button on your coat?"

"Why, yes; you might do that," barked the fox; "that is, if you can."

"Oh, I've often done such things for myself," spoke Mr. Longears, "so I guess I can for you."

"Very well, sew on my button and I'll eat you afterward," the fox said. And he sat down on a log, keeping hold, meanwhile, of Uncle Wiggily by the ears, while the bunny gentleman took out the needle and strong thread and made ready to sew on the button.

Now, what did Uncle Wiggily do? Why, while that fox was holding him there and sitting on the log, Uncle Wiggily sewed on the button and, very slyly, without the fox seeing him, he also sewed the fox fast to the log, putting the strong thread in and out through the bad animal's coat and the bark of the log.

"Is the button sewed on?" asked the fox, after a bit.

"It is," answered Uncle Wiggily.

"Then I'll have dinner," said the fox. But when he tried to get up he could not, for he was sewed fast to the heavy log and could not move. Then Uncle Wiggily suddenly pulled his ears loose out of the paw of the fox an ran away home to his bungalow, and the fox could not chase him because he was held fast to the log.

So everything came out all right, you see, and in the next story, if your canary bird sings the kitten to sleep in the cat's cradle, where it is playing tag with the rag doll, I'll tell you about Uncle Wiggily and the clothes line.—Copyright, 1916, by McClure's Newspaper Syndicate.

Phone your dealer today for Sulzberger's Majestic Hams and Bacon—"Deliciously Different."—Adv.

We have moved to 116 Texas St.—Leavell, Palm & Sherman, Real Estate and Insurance.—Adv.

Tenement collections, see **Lee Newman.**—Advertisement.

SCHOOL DAYS

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By DWIG

14 YEARS Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1902.

Saturday night Col. R. F. Campbell made public the fact that on May 8 he had forwarded to the postmaster general once more his resignation as postmaster at El Paso to take place on July 1. It is known in the city that Col. Campbell soon after his return from Washington sent in his resignation, but no action has been taken on it as yet.

Mrs. George Balther returned from a pleasure trip in Mexico.

D. C. Kling, general manager of the Empire Copper company of Santa Rita, N. M., arrived in the city.

Miss Lena Falvey will return from Nashville, Tenn., in a short time. She has been attending the Belmont college there.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Bradfield left for the east to spend the summer. They will return to El Paso and make it their home next fall.

Col. R. U. Thomason, who won his spurs in the Spanish-American war in the Third Georgia regiment, is visiting W. R. Fagan, district freight and passenger agent of the Southern Pacific.

According to telegraphic advices received in the city, the town of St. Pierre, on the Island of Martinique, West Indies, was consumed by fire from an explosive volcano, within a few miles of the city.

The baseball teams of the High school and the Las Vegas normal school will meet in El Paso, in a series of games beginning May 16. The Las Vegas team is said to be one of the best in that district.

Mrs. J. E. Townsend and Mrs. Olga E. Kohlberg were expected to return to the city from San Francisco, where they went to attend the biennial convention of Federated Women's clubs of America.

Joe Chilberg, the young son of J. Chilberg, manager of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company, of El Paso, was drowned while swimming in the natatorium with several other boys this morning. The youth was 12 years of age.

Leavell Palm & Sherman moved to 116 Texas St.—Adv.

NEWS NOTES from MOVIELAND

By DAISY DEAN

EVERYBODY in Los Angeles has some connection with the motion picture industry. It is estimated that half a million people can trace the source of their income to the films. And the rest, merchants, professional men and the like, share in the general prosperity. School girls want to emulate Mary Pickford and Blanche Sweet, and some of them do. Bessie Love, a Los Angeles high school girl, is one who did, and in the short space of a single year she rose to leading woman in some of the most important Triangle feature photo plays.

First she played as an "extra." Being observant, she soon became acquainted with the demands of the work, and when John Emerson came from the east to star in "The Flying Torpedo," and she was given the part of a Swedish servant girl, she seized the opportunity to show herself as one of the leading figures of the film. Soon after that, with entire success, she played with William S. Hart in "The Aryan." Then Douglas Fairbanks came and borrowed her for his play, "The Good Bad Man." She shortly is to appear with Fairbanks in another feature called "Reggie Mixes In."

Bessie Love.

DeWOLF HOPPER IN "CASEY AT THE BAT"

Director Lloyd Ingraham is ready to stake his life that he has found the small town where there are more fans than in Madville, and to this place he and the Fine Arts company producing "Casey at the Bat," with DeWolf Hopper as Casey, have now gone. A former professional baseball player has been secured to assist in the direction, and Fine Arts players make up two entire baseball teams. A cast composed of Marguerite Marsh, Frank Bennett, Kate Toncray, Carl Stockdale, Elmo Lincoln and Mae Girici have been selected to support the big comedian, who looks like a giant in his baseball uniform.

HERE ARE FACTS YOU WANT TO KNOW

Had you heard these little items before?

Ten million people attend moving picture shows weekly.

Alice Joyce is the wife of Tom Moore and mother of a bouncing boy.

There are 75,000 miles of film manufactured every year in the United States.

Robert Law, the dare devil, jumped from the Brooklyn bridge and swam away, avoiding arrest.

Thomas A. Edison, inventor of moving pictures, is making fewer pictures every year.

Gail Kane traveled 4000 miles making "The Other Sister."

President Wilson admits having seen Charlie Chaplin.

A baby was raffled off in a Pittsburg photo play theater—a baby lamb.

Why is a serial picture like our thorax? It's continued in our necks.

Holbrook Blinn is having a theater built and named after him.

This is house cleaning season at the Balboa studio. Recently a little girl visitor asked to see Jackie Saunders. Her dressing room was pointed out and the child knocked on the door. It was answered by a young woman with sleeves rolled up and a broom.

"I'm she," replied Jackie sweetly.

"Oh, no," said the girl. "You're dressed too much like my mamma," and ran away.

The Daily Novelette

Brr-r!

Coo, coo, little doves, coo-coo-coo!
Moo, moo, little cows, moo-moo-moo!
Hoo, hoo, little owls, hoo-hoo-hoo!
Due, due, little bills, due-due-due!

"SPRING! Spring!"

All nature seemed to shout the magic words.

Children got out their hoops and old men oiled their joints and sallied forth to ogle nurse maids.

And what is all this chirruping?

It is the song of Peewees and Sizzletails and other songsters returning from the south to set up light housekeeping in their summer estates.

And what is this soft rustling sound?

It is the pushing of shy tender buds and blades of grass into the warm sunlight.

An these soft, smacking sounds, so delightful to the ear?

Oh, that. That's just a blizzard.

They represent young men's fancies lightly turning to thoughts of love.

And this sudden darkening of the skies, these cries of alarm?

Oh, that, and them. That's just a blizzard.

SAYS NEIGHBOR TOOK FOUR SHOTS AT HIM WITH GUN.

Isadora Gonzales, charged with assault to murder, was given his examining trial before justice J. M. Deaver Tuesday afternoon and was held to the grand jury under $500 bond.

Herman Ramana, the complaining witness, testified that Gonzales, without any cause, had stepped out of his room on May 2 and fired four shots at him, none of which took effect.

KEEP THE KIDNEYS WELL

Health is Worth Saving, and Some El Paso People Know How to Save It.

Many El Paso people take their lives in their hands by neglecting the kidneys when they know these organs need help. Weak kidneys are responsible for a vast amount of suffering and ill health—the slightest delay is dangerous. Use Doan's Kidney Pills—a remedy that has helped thousands of kidney sufferers. Here is an El Paso citizen's recommendation.

Geo. J. Hillman, blacksmith, 1412 San Antonio St., El Paso, says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and have found them a fine medicine for backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble. I think my backache was due to a fall, as I had no kidney trouble up to that time. Others of my family have also used Doan's Kidney Pills with excellent results and I don't hesitate to recommend them to others."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Hillman had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Advertisement.

HEAD A SIGHT WITH PIMPLES

Became Solid Sore Eruption Over Head and Face. Very Restless. In Three Months

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"My little brother was about two months old when an itching and a breaking out of pimples which were very bad started. He would scratch and it was inflamed and afterward became a solid sore eruption all over his head and face. We had to sit up nights with him, and he was very restless. He had to wear a cap to keep his head from sticking to the pillow. His scalp was a soft crust of dandruff. His head was a very bad sight and he was in such a fix that my mother did not know what was the matter.

"Nothing did any good, and he had this trouble about a month before using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In about three months the eruption was completely gone and he was well." (Signed) Miss Helen E. Fleming, 1432 23d St., Columbus, Ga., July 15, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

Herald Want Ads for results

TODAY'S DAINTIEST DISH

"COOKERY IS BECOME A NOBLE SCIENCE"

Old Vegetables Made New

By CONSTANCE CLARKE.

NOTHING shows the difference more quickly between good and careless housekeeping than the preparation and serving of vegetables. Containing, as they do, much nutriment and muscle-making elements, the housewife should study ways and means of serving them at their best and in a variety of dainty and novel ways, which will prove both appetizing and attractive for the family table. Potatoes and carrots can be made into a very simple dish in this way:

Boil some peeled potatoes with a little salt in the water until they are tender, then drain them and when dry, pass them through a wire sieve, or mash them in the saucepan; season with a little pepper and salt, a little warm butter, and a little milk to make them moist; when these are well mixed, roll the mixture into a ball, place it on a serving dish and draw it up into a loaf shape with a knife.

Peel or scrape some fresh carrots and cut them into lengths of about two and one-half inches, then trim them into kite shapes. If small new carrots are used, they may be served whole or halved or quartered according to their size; put them into a stew in cold water sufficient to cover them, add a little salt, and bring them to a boil, then strain and dry in a clean cloth. Put the carrots into a stewpan with three tablespoonfuls of butter. Then arrange them in a border around the potato mound. Garnish with parsley and serve hot.

(To-morrow—A Tempting Fish Dish.)

Soda Crackers with a Flavor

Flavor is not expected of ordinary soda crackers. But Uneeda Biscuit are extraordinary soda crackers and have a distinctive appetizing flavor.

Buy Uneeda Biscuit because they are soda crackers with a flavor, but, above all, buy them for their crisp goodness.

5 cents everywhere

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Beauty Chats

By Edna Kent Forbes

Creams And Their Uses

COLD CREAMS vary so much in character and achievement that a woman should know a lot about them before she settles down to use just one sort.

There are certain skins so delicate that soap and water seem to irritate them. Mostly these women use nothing but cold cream on their faces. This really seems wrong—water contains certain vital elements that no sort of cream can give, and water, in the long run, must be best for the face. The woman who claims that soap and water hurt her skin has probably been using a cheap soap, or one with too much alkali in it.

The face should be washed at night with hot water and a good face soap. This should be rubbed to a lather on a Turkish wash-cloth, and rubbed in and then rinsed from the skin. While the face is moist and hot—steaming three times a week is beneficial, too—and the pores are open, a cleansing cream should be rubbed in and wiped off with a soft cloth. A glance at the cloth will show the greater penetrative powers of the cream.

Now, if your skin is healthy but muddy, select a heavy cream and rub this in. If your complexion is florid and greasy, use a light greaseless vanishing cream, if you use any. Keep a jar of antiseptic cream in your bath cabinet, for pimples or other skin eruptions. Fair skins pimple more easily than dark ones, generally, and freckle quickly. A bleaching cream is an asset, if one doesn't mind spending another half dollar or so.

From the amazing variety of cold creams, two sorts stand out—one for cleansing and one for flesh building

Cold creaming, though, is a good habit easily made a bad one by over-use. A little cream should go a long way.

Questions and Answers

Will you kindly tell me if the drinking of tea or coffee would make the complexion sallow? Would it harm it in any other way?—A Reader.

Reply—That is a disputed question. Personally, I think we have adapted ourselves to much of it and see little results either way. That does not mean that we should drink excessively of either, any more than any other excess. There is quite an argument for a cup of good coffee in the morning, with our modern strain in living. It gives one a sort of a flip over, putting the nerves in a condition for work; also this is an argument against it at night, when one needs to sleep. A cup of tea will also soothe and rest a very tired person, so the skin hardly enters into it at all.

* * *

Would you advise using alcohol for reducing the breasts?—E. J. M.

Reply—I have a better method than the one you suggest. If you send a stamped, addressed envelope, I will be pleased to send it to you.

[Protected by The Adams Newspaper Service]

WAS ADVISED TO BE OPERATED ON

Popular Milwaukee Matron Had Remarkable Experience Which She Relates to Her Friends.

Every day more and more people are scaring themselves into unnecessary trips to the operating table. In many cases they have been simply overstrained by the tiresome symptoms of a deranged stomach, and have magnified their troubles until they firmly believe that only the knife can save them. Plant Juice, the new herbal preparation, has been the means of saving very many the unnecessary expense and trouble of surgical operations. Testimonials from gratified people who have been cured by Plant Juice continue to pour in. The following signed statement of Mrs. Betty Webster, who lives at No. 795 Jackson Street, Milwaukee, Wis., proves that this famous remedy is living up to its reputation. She said:

"I have been a stomach, liver and kidney sufferer for years. I had indigestion so bad that my food fermented on my stomach, causing gas to form. There seemed to be a hard lump in my stomach after eating, and I always had headaches and was chronically constipated. My kidneys were affected and I always had pains in my back. My trouble had been called anaemia and consumption, and I was also told that I had appendicitis. I was advised to be operated on for these troubles. I have used one bottle of your medicine and it has helped me more than anything I have taken. My stomach now feels good and I can eat anything I wish without causing me pain or distress. The constipation has disappeared which bothered me for seven years. The pain in my back is gone; I am sleeping fine; in fact, can say that I am cured of all my troubles. I never want to be without Plant Juice and am recommending it to all my friends."

Plant Juice is sold in El Paso at Kelly & Pollard's Drug Store.—Adv.

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This Week Only

A RUTZ lighter on all stoves purchased, and the stoves at reduced prices.

An opportunity to get a cabinet gas range and turn in your old low oven stove in part payment. A chance to get a gas range and dispose of your old gasoline, oil or coal stove.

These propositions apply only where mains are already in street or alley.

Come in and look over our stock and come early.

El Paso Gas Co.

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HAY, GRAIN FLOUR, FEED

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