

France Is Sad

—By Ripley

THE KEEPER KIDS THE TURTLE

BULLETIN
AMERICAN NEWS
GUILLEMOT
— LOST
CARPENTIER
— KNOCKED OUT
Mlle LENGLEN
— DEFEATED



Little Stories For Bedtime

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS

PADDY THE BEAVER GIVES WARNING

Grandfather Frog sat on his big green lily pad in the Smiling Pool. It seemed to him that never before had the hearts of the lilies been so golden, or the sky so blue, or the laughter of the Laughing Brook so merry, or the ripples of the Smiling Pool so charming. On another lily

pad near him sat Spotty the Turtle. Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter were stretched out on the bank, and lazily swimming just in front was Jerry Muskrat. Grandfather Frog was telling them of his adventures and what he thought of the Great World. "I have always told my cousin, old Mr. Toad, that the Smiling Pool is a much better place than the Great

World. I was sure of it before ever I went out to see for myself, and now I know it," said Grandfather Frog. Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter began to laugh. Grandfather Frog looked at them severely. "What are you laughing at?" he demanded. "Much you know about the Great World! Why you haven't seen a tiny corner of it," laughed Billy Mink, who, you know, is a great traveler. Grandfather Frog drew himself up proudly and replied in his most dignified way. "I will have you to understand, Billy Mink, that I have seen the Great World, and it is no place for honest people to live in."

"Did you visit Farmer Brown's dooryard?" asked Little Joe Otter.

"Oh his garden?" asked Billy Mink. "Or the heart of the Green Forest?" "Or the old Pasture?" "Or the Big River?" "Or the Purple Hills?"

To each of these questions Grandfather Frog was forced to shake his head. It was rather mortifying to have to admit that after all he had



"Did you visit Farmer Brown's dooryard?" asked Little Joe Otter.

been but a very little way out into the Great World, and he was trying to think of some sharp reply when Jerry Muskrat suddenly shouted:

"Here comes my big cousin, Paddy the Beaver! Hello, Cousin Paddy! Where have you been all summer?"

Everybody turned to look in the direction Jerry was pointing. There, sure enough, was Paddy the Beaver swimming out from the Laughing Brook. Billy Mink and Little Joe Otter stared. They had never seen him before. Grandfather Frog and Spotty the Turtle bowed politely. They had met him the time of the great trouble in the Smiling Pool and the Laughing Brook when the water had nearly stopped running because 'way up in the Green Forest Paddy had built a dam across the Laughing Brook. He had torn it down when his cousin had told him how he had spoiled the Laughing Brook and the Smiling Pool.

"I've come to give warning," said Paddy as he drew near.

"Warning of what?" asked Grandfather Frog.

"That I'm going to make my home up in the Green Forest," replied Paddy. "Hurrah! I'm so glad!" cried Jerry Muskrat, who was very proud of his big cousin. "But I don't see what you mean by a warning."

Paddy's eyes twinkled. "Well, you see I have got to make a pond up there," said he, "and to do that I have got to take the water of the Laughing Brook."

Everybody's face fell. They remembered how dreadful it had been before when there was so little water in the Laughing Brook and the Smiling Pool, and Paddy noticed it. "It will be for only a little while," said he. "Just as soon as my pond is made the water will run back in the Laughing Brook and fill the Smiling Pool just as it is now. I wanted you to know what is going to happen, so that you will not be worried, and so I have come to give warning. I hope you will not feel badly about it."

NEXT STORY—AN IMPORTANT MEETING AT THE POOL.

CANT FOOL UNCLE SAM

A woman flounced into the inquiry office of the Milwaukee postoffice, at which reports of lost parcel post packages are made.

"I sent an electric lamp to a friend out in the state, and it arrived so damaged that it is a total loss," she said.

Investigation showed that the lamp was in the condition described and the woman was asked what she had paid for it. She said the cost had been \$25. A clerk asked where the lamp had been bought and the woman named a large department store.

The woman was required to give a description of the lamp. When the description was read to a representative of the store the latter said lamps of that kind never sold for more than \$5.50. When this statement was called to the attention of the woman she said she must have been mistaken in the store in which she had bought the lamp, but insisted that she had paid \$25 for it.

The woman was asked if she would be satisfied if the lamp were duplicated. She said that she would be and a lamp was bought for \$5.50 and given to her.

Others who have attempted to "put something over" in the same way have had similar experiences. Uncle Sam, when it is a question of settling for a lost or damaged parcel post package, is "from Missouri."

A fox skin which a man in the northern part of the state had shipped by mail to a furrier to be mounted was lost. The man made a claim for \$6, plus the amounts of the county and state bounties which he said he could have gotten if he had not decided to have the skin mounted. Inquiry elicited the information that a raw fox skin of the variety

in question was not worth more than \$2. Personal of the laws regarding the payment of the bounties showed that the man could not have collected. The claimant received \$2 compensation.

A woman in Los Angeles mailed to a friend in Milwaukee a necktie she had made herself. The tie was lost and the woman made a claim for \$10. She said that the material was worth \$4, that she had spent twelve hours in making the tie and that her time was worth 50 cents an hour. Inquiry at a leading furnishing store showed that the most expensive neckties handled there cost \$6. The woman was allowed that much.

A man in Rockford, Ill., to whom two boxes of cigars were shipped by a Milwaukee concern, complained that all the cigars had been crushed. The Milwaukee postoffice had the postmaster at Rockford investigate, and he reported that only one cigar had been crushed.

Moral: When trying to get easy money fiddle a Scotch banker, but leave Uncle Sam alone.

MARITZBURG, S. A.—Mayor Daniel Sanders of Petersburg has been re-elected for the sixth time. The term is for two years.

TONIGHT

From Eight to Ten

The fashion show will be on in full bloom at Arizona's leading "House Furnishing Store" and a most cordial invitation is extended to the General Public to come in and inspect our beautiful array of furnishings for the "Home."

Individual exclusiveness reigns supreme in the following three displays—and when you see them you will heartily agree that we are "Leaders in our Line":

Window No. 1—We have on display a beautiful three-piece parlor suite—upholstered in gray plush. This suite was made up in our own work room and is truly a work of art and merits your attention.

Window No. 2—We have on display one of Berkey & Gay's masterpieces. It is a handsome eight-piece mahogany dining room suite—including the buffet, table and five chairs and the carver. You will want to buy this when you see it. "We did."

Window No. 3—In this window we are featuring a chaise lounge upholstered in old rose damask. This is entirely hand made and is also a product of our work rooms. In this same window we are showing some of the new fall drapery and curtain materials.

Inside the store we will have a 4-room apartment—including kitchen, dining room, bedroom and living room completely furnished—and also an elaborate display of Whittall rugs, draperies, floor and stand lamps, together with our general line of furnishings.

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Hoot Mon! Tweeds

"Hoot Mon! Ye dinna ken tha beauty o' these bonny new tweeds 'twill ye see them on yer ain' sel'. Ye can fairly hear the pipers playin' an' see in yer min's eye the crags and lees o' bonny Scotland herself. I'm tellin' ye there's no ithers like them."

"Ye'll see a' the sma' laddies wearin' them this fa'. They're made only by the Hoose o' Stratford, and every laddie kens wha' that means. We've put them in our windows and ye should a' get yer eyes on them tonight."

Braw, Sporty Hats an' Caps o' th' same bonny new Tweeds to go wi' th' Suit ye'll be wearin'.

Reception and Fashion Showing Tonight

THE HUB

18-20 West Washington
The new Fall and Winter Styles are now on display



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Fashions of Wondrous Beauty Portraying in Sumptuous Materials the New Versions of the Autumn Vogue At Prices as Low as 1914

FASHIONS so original in conception, widely divergent in style and so individualized as to ingeniously express every Fashion ideal of the discriminating woman or miss who is to wear them.

Appealing to those of ultra-fastidious taste who favor the most fashionable and the very smartest apparel and footwear, these captivating models of chic and verve follow the tendencies foreshadowed for Fall and Winter styles.

Woman's apparel and footwear from the Popular is a guarantee of correct style, superb workmanship and extraordinary good value.

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