

## ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

by Olive Roberts Barton

MORE TROUBLE



"I told the Fairy Queen I'd like to have the turkey gobbler's tail, too," said the duck, much ashamed.

The twins hadn't gone very far when they heard the duck quacking again. Now, after Nancy had cut off his silly black rooster tail with her little sharp scissors, he had seemed to be very happy, and wagged his own little nub of a tail quite contentedly. "Now," said he, "I can leave Topsy-Turvy land, and go back home to my friends in the barnyard and the grubs under the woodpile."

But here he was quacking again as sadly as ever! So back they hurried to the swamp. "What is it now?" asked Nick, peeping thru the weeds. "My tail!" wailed the duck. But the twins could see very well for themselves. The disgruntled duck had only lost one ridiculous tail to get another. This time it spread out like a great fan behind him.

"I forgot to tell you," said the duck, much ashamed, "that I told the Fairy Queen I'd like to have the turkey gobbler's tail, too. She said

I couldn't have two fine tails at once, but that I might have one at a time. So when you cut off my rooster tail, this one grew. I'm completely disgruntled."

Nancy had to laugh. "Fine feathers make fine birds, I've heard mama say, 'but I like you better plain, Mr. Duck.'"

"Drake!" corrected the bird. "My name's Drake. But that hasn't anything to do with looks, has it?" "Well," said Nancy, "I'll cut your turkey tail off, too, if you like. But my scissors are getting very dull. Mr. Drake, so please don't wish again."

The feathers were soon off, and Mr. Drake wagged his own tail happily. "Goodbye, my dears!" he said, as they skipped off down the road, "if I see your lost monkey I'll let you know."

Nancy and Nick, with their Green Shoes and Magical Mushroom, turned a corner just then, and Mr. Drake's voice was lost in the distance. (Copyright, 1920, N. E. A.)

## Little Stories for Bedtime

### Prickly Porky Makes Good His Boast

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS

FARMER BROWN'S BOY was tired and he was cross. He had tramped and tramped thru the Green Forest in search of Prickly Porky, but not so much as one of his little spears had he found. You see, he had not been looking in the right place. He had not once thought to look up in the tops of the trees, for he knew nothing about porcupines or their habits. Finally he sat down to rest under a tall poplar tree.

"If I could just get a glimpse of that fellow, I'd fill him full of shot," growled Farmer Brown's boy.

Now, he thought that no one could see him. But he was mistaken. Dozens of little ears heard him. Striped Chipmunk, peeping out of a hole in the ground not three feet away, heard him and shivered as he rolled his bright little eyes up to the top of the tall poplar.

Peter Rabbit, peering behind a thick bush, rolled his eyes up to the top of the tall poplar and shivered, too. So did Johnny Chuck, and Jimmy Skunk, and Happy Jack Squirrel, and Billy Mink and Bobby Coon and a lot of other little meadow people and forest folk who were hiding close by. Reddy Fox didn't shiver. He just grinned wickedly and waited, taking great care to keep out of sight. Down in his heart he was afraid of Prickly Porky, and he hoped that Farmer Brown's boy would make good his dreadful threat. And up in the top of the tall poplar some one else heard his dreadful threat. It was Prickly Porky himself.

He stopped eating and looked down at Farmer Brown's boy and his gun. He saw Reddy Fox grinning and the other little meadow people and forest folk shivering with fright. Prickly Porky smiled to himself. "So they think I'm a boaster because I said I'm not afraid, do they?" he muttered. Then very slowly, for he never hurries, he began to climb down the tree.

Farmer Brown's boy heard his claws rattling on the tree and looked up. He was so surprised that for a minute he just stared foolishly. Then he sprang to his feet and threw up his gun. Every one shut their eyes and put their hands over their ears—every one but Reddy Fox, who grinned more wickedly than ever. But still Prickly Porky kept right on climbing down.

But Farmer Brown's boy didn't shoot. "I'll wait until he gets nearer and then I'll be sure I'll hit him," said he. So he waited, and all the time Prickly Porky kept right on climbing down. Farmer Brown's boy didn't know what to make of it. "It's a shame to shoot him, for I can kill him with a club," said he, and reached



"You have certainly got nerve."

for a stick. And still Prickly Porky came down.

When he reached the ground, what do you think he did? Why, he walked right over and sniffed at the sun of Farmer Brown's boy, and gave a funny little grunt, as if to say, "You won't hurt me," and then he turned his back and slowly walked over to another tree and began to climb.

The freckled face of Farmer Brown's boy broke into a broad laugh. "Well," said he, "you certainly have got nerve! You seem to be minding your own business, so I guess I won't interfere."

And, shouldering his gun, he tramped off thru the Green Forest.

Next story: The Visit to Farmer Brown's.

### British Official Wants Less Pay

LONDON, England, March 12.—Because he said he thought his salary of \$20 a week too high, M. Times, executive officer of the Hitchen area food control committee, has asked for a reduction to \$10. It was granted.

### Hotel Constructs Studio for Singers

NEW YORK, March 12.—So that singers in the hotel may practice whenever they feel the urge, the Majestic hotel has had a glass enclosed studio built in the roof garden where the song birds can try out their voices without disturbing other guests.



Lift Corns Off! Doesn't Hurt!

Don't let corns ache twice! Lift any corn or callus off with fingers—Here's magic!

For a few cents you can get a small bottle of the magic freemove discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. Just ask at any drug store for a small bottle of freemove. Apply a few drops upon a tender, aching corn and instantly that old bothersome corn stops hurting, then shortly you can lift it out, and all with the fingers.

Just think! Not one bit of pain before applying freemove or afterwards. It doesn't even irritate the surrounding skin. Hard corns, soft corns, or corns between the toes, also hardened calluses on bottom of feet shrivel up and fall off without hurting a particle. Ladies! Keep freemove handy on your dressing table. Wonderful!

## THE DOINGS OF THE DUFFS

Tom Thinks Everybody Is Interested in Rubber.

By ALLMAN



## WEDLOCKED—

Proof for Pal.

By LEO



## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

A Book of Rules Would Come in Handy.

By BLOSSER



## KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES

Pa Picked a Good One.

By POP MOMAND



## OTTO AUTO

It's Six of One and Half a Dozen of Another.

—By AHERN



## Hats for Women Arouse London

LONDON, March 12.—Labeled "Hats for women M. P.'s," the headgear in a Regent street millinery is attracting enormous attention.

A number of prominent Englishwomen have betrayed their parliamentary ambitions by visiting the store and trying on the hats.

Lady Nancy Astor wears a simple black velvet toque in the house of commons. She is so far the only woman member of parliament, the Countess Markiewicz, Sinn Fein member, having refused to take her seat.

## \$20,000 Necklace Is Lost in Blaze

HEWLETT, N. Y., March 12.—A \$20,000 pearl necklace was lost in a fire that destroyed a home occupied by Norris Sellar. A stock of wines in the cellar was saved and stored in the garage.

NEVER GRIPE OR SICKEN

## Cascarets

FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

All Biliousness, Headache and Constipation gone!

The first jointed artificial leg was invented in 1853 by Count de Belfort of France.

## IT'S UNWISE

to put off today's duty until tomorrow. If your stomach is acid-disturbed take

## KI-MOIDS

the new aid to digestion comfort today. A pleasant relief from the discomfort of acid-dyspepsia.

MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION

A girl never forgets the first kiss she gets after reaching the age where kisses count.

Canada is planning to take care of an influx of not less than 60,000 Americans this year.

## OBSTINATE COUGHS

When resistance is lowered and you come down with a cold that runs into an obstinate cough, your trouble is more than surface deep. You need

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

an easily absorbed tonic-nutrient, mixed with your blood to nourish and enable you to get a fresh hold on strength. For nearly fifty years Scott's has been helping break up colds by building up strength. Try it!

The exclusive grade of cod-liver oil used in Scott's Emulsion is the famous A. & B. Freesco, made in Norway and refined in our own American Laboratories. It is a guarantee of purity and palatability unsurpassed. Scott & Bowne, Newfield, N. J.