

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

OF MARY GRAHAM BOWNER

MORE WAVE ADVENTURES.

The Waves who had wanted adventures and who had been allowed to have them by the consent of their mother, Mother Ocean, were getting pretty tired of them.

Mother Ocean was really looking after her children though they didn't know it and would have been greatly relieved had they known it. But she felt they must see just what they had asked to see and then they would be really contented when they came back.

They had been taken by a brownie to a city. It was horrible. There were pavements and it was all they could do to get out of the way of people's feet. These people were so unlike the people at the seashore. They didn't rest but they always kept hurrying and hurrying along.

After a bit the brownie led them into a great building and into a dark, terrible thing the brownie called an elevator. Up they whizzed to a dizzy height and then they stopped with a horrible jolt.

The brownie beckoned to them to follow him and he led them into a little office where there was a man sitting at a desk. There were many papers before him and he was looking through them.

"Hello, Brownie," he said. "I've brought some waves here with me. They were tired of the ocean. They wanted adventures. I've shown them what our great forests were like and what this beautiful city was like. Now I believe they'll like to stay down to work. They were tired of their mother—you've heard of Mother Ocean, haven't you?"

The old man nodded his head. "Well, they wanted to leave her and strike out for themselves. They want to do great things in the world, so I've brought them here. Of course no one can do great things all at once, but I'm sure they're willing to learn. Perhaps you can start some of them as clerks on railway trains. They may in time do so well that they'll make managers of the road. And some you might make lawyers and doctors, but you would have to send them to school for a good long time first."

"Well, you know all about jobs and what ones are ready for them now, and how much study and work they need to do before they can take them. If they have ambition we all know they will get on. No one can start at the top, though, eh?" grinned the brownie.

"No one," said the little man.

The waves were trying to say that they didn't want to work in this horrible city, they wanted to go back to the sea, but they couldn't say a word. Finally one of the waves reached into his sea-shell suit case and pulled out his sea-ward night shirt. He tried to say he wanted to go back and he waved his night shirt, thinking they would understand as they looked at the sea-ward that surely a creature who wore such queer things wouldn't do for the earth, or the dry land.

But the brownie only grinned at the little man.

"Ah," he said, "this wave wants a good night's rest and then he's ready to start in."

The poor wave could hear it no longer. He fell down on the brownie's feet and his strength gave out. He didn't know how long he had been there, but he didn't know that his brothers and sisters had dropped by him in just another moment.

"I believe they're quite ready to go back," and looking up the waves saw the sun smiling down upon them. They looked further and there was the smiling face of dear old Mother Ocean before them.

They were on the beach again. "Oh, mother, take us back," they cried.

"Your sisters and brothers are coming for you," she called in that voice of hers which seemed more beautiful to them than ever.

"The wind carried you back, for he said you were unhappy on the earth."

And one of their big sister waves dashed up on the shore and took them back with her to their beautiful sea home and the adventures were over at last!

HOMELESS PENGUINS. "I will tell you a story this evening," said daddy, "about the homeless King Penguins."

"The story is not to be a sad one as you might imagine at first. It is simply to be a story of the King Penguins and the Miss Penguins who never mated."

"They probably didn't care about love-making and courtship like many of the birds do, and they didn't wish to be bothered with thinking of feeding and bringing up the young, and of

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS



doing all the manly things that they would have to do if they had homes.

"Of course even without real nests such as other birds might have they would have to have all the difficulties of housekeeping and they didn't think the pleasures were worth the trouble."

"They didn't think that the joy of being loved and of having another was worth all the fussing and getting ready for the young penguins they would have to do. And they didn't think that any young penguin was worth all the patience and trouble and time that he would require."

"For he would have to be looked after and fed for a long time, and he would have to be taught how to swim with his wings and how to go in the water and all of these things. And even if he would be so docile and cunning, covered with soft down, they didn't want all the trouble."

"So these were the homeless King Penguins. They weren't as wise as the other penguins. They didn't know how to get the greatest amount of pleasure out of life and they didn't know the cause to know that nice things and great pleasures and happiness do not always come rushing at a creature, but that a creature himself or herself often must go to a great deal of trouble for something worth while."

"But these Penguins were fairly happy even if they did miss a great deal."

"Every day they came out of the sea during the middle of the day when it was warmer and they took sun baths on the beach."

"Sometimes they would take naps sitting up or standing up, or lying down, and often with their heads under their wings, such as most of the

members of the great Bird family do. "When they would rest themselves up and would preen their feathers, they would often stand on one foot and brush their head feathers with the other. It was a difficult job, but they usually managed it for they were quite vain and wanted to look well."

"They had nice meals of the heads of cuttlefishes and they took walks along the beach. Sometimes if they were frightened they would jump on or slide along and hurry at a great rate."

"The sun is so delicious," said the King Penguin, known as Billy Bachelor, and the one known as Benjamin Bachelor said:

"Ah, yes, to be here in the sun and have nothing to do is so perfect."

"Just suppose," said Miss King Penguin, "that we had to be worrying about the egg or whether we had food enough for the young. That would be trouble indeed!"

"Oh, yes," said another Miss King Penguin, "it is so much nicer to walk and to talk to and to sleep, to take naps along the beach and have nothing to do, than it is to spend all one's time sitting in a young penguin. There, there, now, eat your dinner like a good little penguin boy."

"Oh, come, now, mother is waiting with your food all digested for you. Come dive for it down her throat. Don't let me have to speak to you again. This is the third time I have spoken!"

"Of course," said another Miss King Penguin, "we don't have the fun of watching the little dears grow up into being big penguins and of having the nice olive-green eggs."

"Why should I care to have so much to do?" asked Billy Bachelor. "It wouldn't improve my looks. We all have yellow about our eyes, orange in front of our necks, blue behind, and glossy green black feathers. Ah, now, I would rather take sun baths and swim and do nothing. I would."

"And a good many others agreed with him."

Tommy Was Getting Even. "Tommy, you'll be sick," said his mother, as he landed his plate for more turkey.

"I know it, mamma," replied the five-year-old, "but that turkey picked at me, and I'm getting even."

HELLO, BROWNIE! "Hello, Brownie," he said. "I've brought some waves here with me. They were tired of the ocean. They wanted adventures. I've shown them what our great forests were like and what this beautiful city was like. Now I believe they'll like to stay down to work. They were tired of their mother—you've heard of Mother Ocean, haven't you?"

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Finally one of the waves reached into his sea-shell suit case and pulled out his sea-ward night shirt. He tried to say he wanted to go back and he waved his night shirt, thinking they would understand as they looked at the sea-ward that surely a creature who wore such queer things wouldn't do for the earth, or the dry land.

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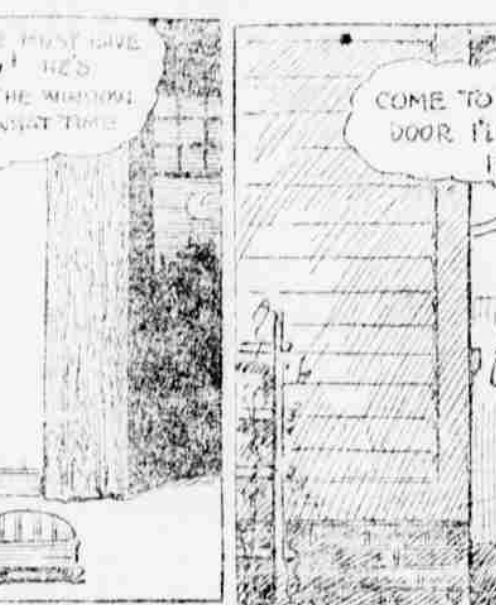
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Helen Has a Midnight Caller.



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CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

PUBLIC SALES

The following public sales in the county are being advertised:

Public Sale—To be held at my farm five miles north of Perth, on Wednesday, February 2, consisting of horses, cattle, farming implements, John Kelly, Owner.

Public Sale—To be held on Joffel Road farm, two miles north of Sereno, on Friday, Feb. 2, consisting of horses, cattle, farming implements, household goods, etc. V. L. Bondanville, Owner.

Public Sale—To be held at my farm three miles north of Ottawa on the Plank Road, on Friday, February 4, at 10 o'clock, consisting of horses, cattle, hogs, farming implements and household goods. Joe Krug, Jr. Owner.

Public Sale—To be held three miles southwest of Seneca, in Brookfield township, on Friday, Feb. 4, 1921, commencing at 10 o'clock, consisting of horses, cattle and farming implements. John Truitt, Owner.

Public Sale—To be held at my farm in Wallace township, on Monday, February 7, 1921, consisting of horses, cattle, hogs, sheep and farming implements. Jones Fullerton, Owner.

Public Sale—To be held on the Fishburn farm in South Ottawa twp. on Tuesday, Feb. 8, 1921, at 10 a. m., consisting of horses, cattle and farming implements. Mrs. Anna Fishburn, Owner.

Public Sale—To be held in Dayton township, on the old Trumbo farm, seven miles north of Ottawa, and two and one-half miles west of Wedron, Feb. 9, 1921, consisting of horses, cattle and farming implements. Ernest Marshall, Owner.

Public Sale—To be held in South Ottawa township, five miles northwest of Ottawa, on Wednesday, Feb. 10, 1921, commencing at 10 o'clock consisting of horses, cattle and farming implements. John Sutter, Owner.

Public Sale—To be held in Waltham twp. on Friday, February 11, consisting of horses, cattle, farming implements, hay, seed, corn, potatoes, household goods. William Johnston, Owner.

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WANTED

WANTED—Everyone interested in good, big early corn, grown on small stalks, to call at Ottawa Banking & Trust Co. and see sample grown by W. E. Prichard & Sons.

WANTED—Men owning rig or auto, to sell well known line lubricating oils, house paints, barn paint and roofing materials direct to farmers—commissions paid weekly; special monthly bonus paid on sales; old reliable concern selling farm trade for years; financially responsible and standing back of every material sold. Write us today for our complete sales proposition. CENTRAL PETROLEUM CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

WANTED—Girl for general house work, also cleaning women by the day. MRS. KNOWLES, 207 Paul St. Phone 15.

WANTED—Experienced girl, family of three good wages. Apply to MRS. T. R. GODFREY.

WANTED—To rent several modern dwellings for April 1st, or thereafter, the tenants.

WANTED—Stenographer; state experience. Address "M.L." care Free Trader-Journal.

FOR SALE—Small farms, near Ottawa, as follows:

10 acres, improved, \$4,000
15 acres, improved, \$5,000
20 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
25 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
30 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
35 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
40 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
45 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
50 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
55 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
60 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
65 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
70 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
75 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
80 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
85 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
90 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
95 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000
100 acres, half timber, improved, \$5,000

FOR SALE—I have no tracts of thousands of acres, or choice of a hundred farms for sale in Kansas, but I have one dandy quarter section 160 acres to sell; one home one quarter, last year I pitched wheat to the threshing machine on this farm. It is a good one, and improved, always rented for one-third crop. Anyone interested?

FOR SALE—150 acres, situated 3 1/2 miles from Berlin and same distance from one of the finest suburbs of Chicago. Improvements: 2-room house, barn thirty-six by seventy-two, with four-three cow stalls, room for eight horses; floor all concrete; corn crib, granary, deep well, school across the road. This farm has a great future. A bargain! Why pay the fancy prices. Address: S. C. McCLELLAN, Auctioneer, 1141-W or 458-L.

FOR SALE—Farms. We have some choice tracts of land property to sell and many quantities that will pay for themselves. Our many years' experience in this line gives us opportunity to sell the best farms at bargain prices. Write for full particulars to J. O. HARRIS & SONS, 158 W. Main St.

FOR SALE—We have a number of small tracts of land adjoining the city and within easy distance that can be had very reasonable. A number of these are on easy payments, with small amount of cash. It will pay to investigate.

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MISCELLANEOUS

SELL TO DEALERS ANYWHERE—Big commission; best home2 brew, Purity Brand Malt and Hops; everything for home bottling; free recipe with catalogue. PURITY MALT EXTRACT CO., 139 W. Randolph, Chicago.

Lubrication experts are in attendance, ready and willing to help you with any lubricating difficulties that you may have had or are now experiencing. DO NOT CHANGE FOR WINTER; CHANGE FOR ALL TIME. MERS MOTOR CO.

LANDOLPH Special Number just out, containing 1921 facts of closer land in Marinette County, Wisconsin. If for a home or as an investment you are thinking of buying good farm lands where farmers grow rich, send at once for this special number of Landolph. It is free on request. Address Skidmore-Richie Land Co., 366 Skidmore-Richie Bldg., Marinette, Wis.

JUST RECEIVED—Another shipment of New York apples, Baldwin, Greening and others; fine stock; low prices; delivered to any part of the city. THOS. TULLY, 1017 La Salle St., Ottawa, Ill.

FOR SALE—Three modern houses in East Ottawa, west of Orleans street for one-half value. Miss Gertr