THE CHARLOTTE OBSERVER

FOR HE YOUNG PEOPLE

How Joe Outwitted the Indians

the flooded swamp. The boy sat up bear him to the ground. regret.

He recalled that on the day before among the trees pursued by two In- ter's edge, Mary saw him at once and -June 27, 1836-the news had come dians. She rushed out on the narrow waved her hand. Beckoning to her, to his uncle's frontier farm in south- point of land, not perceiving in her the boy paddled up to a projecting western Georgia that a large band fright and haste that she was entering fallen tree, and she was quick to walk of marauding Creek Indians, on their a trap. But her pursuers quickly out on this, bent double, and step way from Alabama to join the Sem- took note of this, and now being sure down into the canoe. inoles in Florida, had established of their game, stopped, turned and

eral families of scattered settlers, they with cords of twisted deer hide, the beating the bush as they came. When ing Indian encampment, and try to which Mary was hidden and pass out through rushes and other obstructing find the girl and bring her away.

Worst of all, Joe remembered that he himself had slipped out and follewed the bold young man; that his aid was reluctantly accepted, and that when he was left to watch the cance he had failed in his trust, falling asleep at last and drifting away with the current.

Joe almost wept as he realized what he had done. If Mary had been able to slip out from among the sleeping squaws in answer to John Merry's familiar whistle, they had already run for the canoe only to find it gone. and were now wandering the island shore where the Indians would soon get them both!

The agitated boy judged from indications that the canoe had not drifted far before it came to rest in a growth of rushes on the border of the creek. The island shore was still in view and a narrow tongue of land extended into the swamp to a point not more than fifty yards away. He might still be of service if it was not too late.

Before Joe had decided what to do a fallen branch broke harshly on the quiet shore, and he saw his Cousin Mary and John Merry run panting into an open and halt. Mary then hurrying on and John lingering as if to listen for sounds of pursuit. The delighted boy opened his mouth to them softly, but checked him

HEN Joe Russell awoke the and one of the Indians dropped. Then of the line of the Indians' vision. sweet notes of a wood-thrush he wielded his weapon like a fiall sounded a welcome to the and succeeded in knocking down two worked the canoe out of the flags, ried toward safety with all speed. sounded a welcome to the light of dawn as it slowly penetrated the shadowed reaches of cruel death, were able to seize and noise and apparently without attracting attention. Fortunately he was not

boy spectator saw Mary running bushes only a few feet from the wa-

About three minutes later the girl's in the great Chickassumaticity in stragge tong on in captive secure advanced down the point of land, this both bent to their paddles until

had captured his cousin Mary while Indians stood round him in a circle they reached the log where the girl she was riding alone, a negro slave and reviled him, several of them beat- had embarked, a puzzled look on having seen them carry her into the ing him over the head with their their faces, they suddenly ducked out swamp; that the settlers were not ramrods. It was while this was go- of sight, evidently scenting danger. strong enough to march to the rescue ing on that Joe, lying behind the Joe and Mary noted all this. without awaiting help; and that John screen of rushes, conceived a daring watching, breathless, from behind a Merry, a young neighbor, had de- plan, after noting that he needed to bush-grown tussock not far away. termined to go into the swamp alone cross only a few feet of open water in After waiting in silence for an hour,

at dead of night, sneak into the sleep- order to double the point of land on they quietly worked the canoe

growth toward the open channel of the creek. Deeply grieved at the fate of her brave rescuer, Mary wanted to linger in the neighborhood in the hope that he might escape and that they might aid him. But, boy as he was, Without loss of time Joe guardedly Joe knew that the girl must be hur-They discussed the matter in whispers.

"Our men will march in and save sympathy. suddenly in the cance, a prey to bitter At this moment, glancing aside, the obliged to land. Crouched in the feared that John Merry could not him," the boy urged, although he survive that long and was full of grief at his own failure to have the canoe ready at the proper time.

determined and Mary still insisting, me, she runs through a pair before Dolly had to go and fall over! Of the discussion was interrupted by a you could say Jack Robinson!" significant sound. Looking toward themselves temporarily on an island even went back a little way to watch two pursuers, after witnessing the Indians had leaped into the water Jane, "And doesn't it fit her well?" the island shore, they saw that two petiticoat Dolly is wearing?" asked neither Jane nor Mary considered and were swimming toward them. At Mary nodded assent.

they were well started with the current, then Joe picked up the rifle, faced about and took aim.

second report the foremost swimmer now we'll try it on." struggled violently, sank, then rose So the dress was let down into place "Oh!" echoed Mary. "I believe she and battled feebly back toward the over Dolly's flaxen curls-just as Jane has! Quick, Jane, a glass of water!" shore, aided by his comrade who also had often seen the Dressmaker try a So Jane rushed for the water and seemed to regard retreat as wise. new dress on her while Mamma stood brought it back and pretended to give Joe was so elated that he almost by and watched critically. Dolly a drink of it. And presently ished there were other pursuing foes "Dolly!" cried Jane. "Stand still! Dolly recovered and opened her big

wished there were other pursuing foes to shoot at. Though both he and his Stop that fidgeting! How can I ever blue eyes and asked: "Where am I?" cousin felt confident that the Indians tell if it fits you if you insist upon And then they picked her up and put had no boats with which to chase squirming and twisting about that her in her crib and said nice things them, they nevertheless made all way!" to her and told her how they didn't "My little Martha does the very realize they had kept her standing so haste down the creek toward the open

The fifteen-year-old boy same thing," sighed Mary. "And she long while they fitted the dress on her. country. and thirteen-year-old girl made a is such a trial to me. Why, I have Then, when Dolly was quite her record equal to that of two men, lit- such a time trying to see if a new old self again and didn't feel a bit erally slaving at the paddles, and be-fore nightfall they reached a place of Jane nodded and reached for her had a tea party—to celebrate Dolly's dizzy or wobbly in the knees, they safety. tape-measure. She measured the dis- recovery.

"I've brought her back!" the boy tance from the floor to the bottom Jane brought out her very best of the dress, first in front, then on the china (which was real china), and cried proudly to their friends. But his desire to boast was prompt- side and then in back. her nicest cake and tea (which

ly checked as he remembered how he Now, of course, being only a doll, weren't real at all), and they gave had fallen asleep at his post; and he Dolly didn't really move at all; but Dolly all the cake she wanted to eat knew no rest until the news came a then when you are playing "mothers" (which wasn't so much as a single week later that the collected whites you have to pretend all gorts of crumb), and all the tea she could had routed the Indians and saved things, you know. And both Jane and drink (which wouldn't have filled a brave John Merry alive. Mary were certain that Dolly just thimble), and they had just the love-

Why You Can't See the Sun At Night



-just like grown-ups do. So, you

"I Have Just A Stitch Or Two To Take."

The Land of **Picture Books**

N the Land of Picture Books Are open roads and shady nooks, TAKEN FROM AN OLD FABLE. The other brother was paler and Away Sun sped across the sky, with HEN all the world was new, and the plants and flowers outto fresh and green, there And sandy places by the sea, And fairy rings 'neath spreading tree.

There is a world of girls and boys, There are many tools and toys; Something new, whene'er one looks There! I've given his name away! after me," said Moon, "if I started In the Land of Picture Books.

One of these brothers was big and they had logether in the sky. At that Sun laughed so hard that Curious children gather there came more dazzling than ever.



Sewing for Dolly H, she is such a trial with her fidgeted and squirmed and twisted in liest party imaginable. Then, after a while, Mary said she clothes!" sighed little Jane as most shameful fashion. must hurry home to see how her own

she propped Dolly upright on And once, when Mary was pinning the end-joint of a bookrack and up the skirt in one place Dolly twist- little Martha had been getting on in looked at Mary, her little friend, for ed so suddenly that the pin stuck her absence. So they said: "Good Mary in her chubby little finger and afternoon" and "Do come and ses me"

"Yes indeed," agreed Mary, seeing made it bleed. the game they were going to play Then, to cap the climax just when see, it was a most enjoyable afterand quickly falling in with it. "My both little girls-I beg pardon, both noon. Martha just wears out her clothes so little Mothers, I should have said-

As they entered the open creek, Joe fast-and as for shoes, why, mercy had everything fixed just so, why course, it wasn't her fault-for the "Don't you think that is a pretty end of the bookrack slipped. But that at all. And they pretended to be very much provoked.

Dolly lay still on the floor, with her

child!"

pretty new dress trailing around her "Oh!" cried Jane, presently. "I be-

"I have just a stitch or two more

to take on this dress," Jane continued, and her toes pointed skyward. "and then we can try it on Dolly and The first shot went wild, but at the see if it fits. Now-there-there- lieve she's fainted! The poor, dear

self.

For Mary had hardly disappeared in the brush on the farther side of the open when, with yells of triumph. eight or ten armed Creek warriors. naked to the waist, leaped into view from different sides, and John was surrounded. Though surprised and entrapped, the young white man brought his rifle to his shoulder, fired. Mary Ran Out On The Narrow Point Of Land Pursued By Two Indians, guessed who he was?

creature you can imaginc.

you can tell what benets and birds go to make ap such a other creature.

ARMER HUCKLEBERRY was it isn't fair, and I've got a goed mind an industrious and thrifty to run away!"

farmer who believed that he Well, one fine night when the moon with his best bow. "I never met any could get rich on his farm if he was shining round and bright, Chuck beavers before. What are you doing made use of all the odds and ends made up his mind. that most farmers overlook. He, "I'm going to, run away and live "Game!" cried the beaver who said

therefore, made many changes and with the woods people who are free he was Mr. Paddlewhisk. "Mercy me! one change affected his dog Chuck. | and have nobody bossing them around We haven't time for games," Chuck was a faithful animal, and and making them churn," he said. for years he had served as watchdog "Of course, I'm sorry to leave the beaver who was called Mr. Plumpkins, go hungry. The squirrels were telling sir!" and helped with the cows and ducks, Old Man. He's been decent to me, he "I should say not!" and often did duty in the fields, when has, never a cross word or a kick or a "Weil then, what's all this for?" in-

the crows got too hold. But now blow in five years! Still lately he quired Chuck. Farmer Huckleberry invented a kind hasn't been acting fair." of treadmill and attached it to his So away ran Chuckle with many a Paddlewhisk.

churn, then he had Chuckie churn backward look at the old farm house for half an hour every day. There that had been his home for so long. were two younger dogs on the farm. He arrived in the woods soon and "we build our homes of sticks and Celtie and Chilly, who churned too, kept on running until he was a great mud and stones and make the doors but they were thoughtless, young fel- way off, then he rested beside a under the water. In winter the water lows and couldn't be relied on to do stream, drank some water and curled freezes and if we didn't have the dam any serious work like tending cows up to sleep.

and driving off crows. So when Early next morning when the sun see, our doors would be frozen shut." Chuckie saw that he would have to was barely up, he was awakened by churn every day, he became very sulky a bustle and rustle. Little fat, wad- Chuckie. "I-er-I'm out of a situation and indignant. dling creatures ran here and there, just now and I mean to live here-

"It isn't because the work is too some stood around a tree gnawing abouts, could you give me a job and hard," he complained to Celtie. "It's industriously, some were floating logs let me stay with you?" because it isn't fair. I certainly do down the stream, some were gnawing enough work, I do! Why, I know down branches.

plenty of dogs who don't have to work Chuckle got up and went to where are, a dog, you don't know how to af all. Nobody expects a hand's turn two large, fat creatures sat gnawing a build, besides you're likely lazy." from them. And here I am! I have tree.

to slave away and scarcely have any time to hunt or enjoy myself. I say doing if I mey make so bold?" he to build. I've always had a good

inquired politely. kennel provided. I ran away because "We're beavers," replied one of the I had to churn." big, fat animals. "My name is Mr. Paddlewhisk and my friend is Mr. although he did not know what

Plumpkins." to make a living, I suppose." "Pleased to meet you," said Chuck.

asked Chuckie. with these trees? Is it a game?" "My hat and buttons," cried the

"We're building a dam," replied Mr.

"What for?" asked Chuckle, "Because," answered the beaver, to make the water deeper here, you

"Oh, yes, of course!" replied "I'm afraid not," replied both

beavers together. "You being as you "No, I'm not lazy," replied Chuck,

Place the following seven letter words, one under the other, the primals will spell the title of a famous book-the finals-the name of the gifted author. 1. Judicious. 2. To accuse. 3. A

vain fancy. 4. One who weaves by hand. 5. A liquor made of apples. sugar and ale. 6. To humor. 7. An ever-green tree. 8. Relations. 9. An ancient city, famous as the scene of a great disaster. 10 A hermit, 11. A small enclosed field. 12. A girl's name. 13. To forbear. 14. Grave.

HYDRA-HEADED WORDS. I am a word of four letters, mean-

ing "actual." Change my head, and find "a kind of meat."

Change my head, and find "to confirm." Change my head, and find "ener-

getic pursuit." Change my head, and find "a part."

Change my head, and find "pros- all starve!" perity."

Anaters "BOOKLOVERS' PUZZLE"-Primals "Is that so! Well, good day!" "Pickwick Papers"; Finals-"Charles "We're not grumbling, you know," that churn theirselves." said the beaver, wiping the gnawdust Dickens," 1, Politic, 2, Impeach, 3, 4 Knitter 5 Wassail Chimera.

Indulge: Pompeii, 10. Ascetic, 11. Paddock, 12. right." Estelle 13. Refrain. 14. Serious. HYDRA-HEADED WORDS - Real; as he walked away.

Veal; Seal; Zeal; Deal; Weal. Little Willie went to the 200 the other day and that night his mind was

cupine (quills). Lion (front parcs). vesting nuts, ants climbed great little And Celtie, though he thought it No, of course she hadn't! Here is its picture; it is composed of eleven animals and birds. See if Camel (humps). Pigeon (ucing) Horse hills, their feet full of parcels, spiders very strange, said nothing, but Moreover, with Polly way up on her

(head lest) Fox (lait). were spinning hard

round and his bright hair stood out One day Sun said: "Come on, let's "Go on and we'll see," he said. in long rays from his head. In the morning when he jumped out of bed have some fun."

and the plants and nowers quite fresh and green, there were two brothers who played together happily, as gay as the day was long. Now these brothers had very funny names—I shan't tell There'. I've given his name away' "You couldn't even follow so close of the played brother was and howers the said of the

his face was always clean and rosy and pink, but in the evening before he feel just like racing. What do you it-Sun was so far behind that you went to sleep you could see him say to a run?" couldn't see him in the sky at the "Pooh! Pooh," sneered Sun, "you're same time with Moon at all! flushed and hot and red-and oh, so so weak you couldn't begin to catch And that is why you never see the much bigger-you never did see any up with me." Sun in the sky at night, but some-

them to you for you would hurt your There! I've given his name away! after pretty mouths trying to say them over. Yes, Moon was the pale yellow broth-first."

one grow so quickly, Have you "Just try it," answered Moon; and times, if you look, you can see the they did!

"Oh, well," Chuckle said. "I guess I'd better be going back. If I hurry "Too bad," said Mr. Paddlewhisk, I'll get there in time to churn."

churning was. "You didn't have time panting hard. There stood the churn "What do you mean by that?" beside the summer kitchen, and into the treadmill sprang Chuckle.

"I mean, find food," replied the beaver. "That's our trouble. What Farmer Huckleberry. "Get off that with damming and building and plas- churn! You're all out of breath and tering and harvesting for winter, and you ain't had no breakfast as I knows ing. times so hard, sometimes we have to of. No churning for you today, no,

me only the other day that they were But it took both hands to drag having a hard time on account of the Chuckle from the churn. After that storm that shook down so many nuts they had to watch the dog to keep main in the kitchen until the sister before they were ripe. It's a mercy him from working too hard, and finalwe don't have to churn too, or we'd by Farmer Huckleberry forbade his But then, you see, both of them were

"Hold on, there, Old Man!" cried

Off he sped and arrived at the farm oW, the way in which that par- to fly down and nip one's fingers be-rot came into the kitchen is a fore the dish could be grasped and

the sister of Bridget, the cook, and Bridget had been asked to keep Polly the door, opened it quickly and thrust

Moon following the Sun by day.

The parrot, of course, was securely fastened in its cage; so neither Bridget nor Bridget's sister believed it could harm anyone by being allowed to recould come for it later in the evening. reckoning without little Ellen.

Bridget took Ellen into the kitchen and showed her Polly. "Now yes yez moind, me little lady," she said, "thot yez kape yure fingers away frum th' parrot. 'Tis a sharp beak she has, an' twould nip yure finger off! Off, yis, clane as a whistle!"

So Ellen promised to just look and plumage of the parrot, and she gazed cracker!" in awe at its sharp, cruel-looking beak and its long, victous talons.

she can ask for a cracker? Listen. ye beast, if ye do!"

cracker!"

"Now," said Bridget, "git her wan thot yez take anly wan!"

So Ellen went to the cracker-box, got a cracker and, with Bridget directing, held the cracker up to the ently Polly flew in to get it. cage so that Polly could poke her sharp beak out between the bars and tear off pieces of the cracker which much relish, all the while making was just lots of fun!

Gravely, Polly consumed every bit of the cracker and then, satisfied there was no more, hopped back to her perch. Ellen wished she had another cracker to feed to Polly and even thought of stealing quietly into the closet and taking one from the cracker-box; but concluded that Bridget would most certainly hear her do so. But presently this became tiresome; and Ellen noticed the dish of drinking water for Polly down on the floor

"That dog's too useful 'round the of the cage. Gracious, how dirty it ting old. Ceitie and Chilly can work in it! And surely after having eaters that dry cracker Polly must be very.

6. from his whiskers, "for if we work churn," complained Chuckle to Celtie Clearly, Ellen should remove that Cypress. 8. Kindred. 9. hard and save, we'll get through all a few days afterwards. "It isn't fair. dish, wash it and fill it with nice, clear Here I am! I've got a good kennel cold water for Polly. But how was "I hope so," said Chuckle, meekly, and all the food I can eat and nothing she to get the dish? Bridget had told to worry me, and he won't let me earn her not to put her fingers near the off he trotted through the woods my keep. If it wasn't that I'm bars-Ellen remembered that-but ZOO PUZZIE - Pig (snout). Rab where all was bustle and stir. No so fond of the Governor, I'd run Bridget had not said a word about no full of the many animals he had seen that he dreamed of the queerest hit (rars). Goat (horns). Elephant idling there! Chipmunks and squir- away, I would, and live with the not opening the door to the cage. (tusks). Duck (head and neck). Por- rels darted from ground to tree, har- wood people, who know what work is. reaching in and removing the dish.

perch it would be impossible for her

Then the Moon started off, and And dress so queer and strangely play: "What'll we do?" asked Moon. "I Sun came after, but would you believe But I know everything they say. Beasts and birds one never sees

From over seas and everywhere,

Upon our lawns or in our trees Throng the sight whene'er one looks In the Land of Picture Books.

Polly in the Kitchen

long story; but as little Ellen removed and the door shut again-so understood it, Polly belonged to reasoned Ellen,

And so, too, Ellen acted. She seized for the day while her sister was mov- her hand inside the cage. Polly squawked something frightful and instantly flew to the floor of her cage with a most disconcerting flutter of her big wings. Ellen lost her presence of mind-for she imagined that Polly had already nipped off her finger, and maybe her whole arm-and drew back her hand. And right then and there the damage was done!

Instantly Polly was out the door and reposing on the top of the cage. And, to tell the truth, Polly had no idea of nipping Ellen's hand.

"Go back! Get back in your cage!" cried Ellen. "You hear me! Go back!" But Polly regarded her gravely for a moment, ruffled her feathers and not touch. She admired the brilliant then stated blandly: "Polly-wanna-

Just then Bridget came into the Bridget started #to speak. room. "Do yes moind," said Bridget, "that stopped, caught her breath, and then -well, truly she did speak? She yelled Polly do yez want a cracker? Shpake, at Polly and, seizing her, broom, she chased after the poor frightened par-And, to Ellen's amazement, Polly rot who, by this time, was flying about straightway answered—oh, it was just the room giving vent to shrill cries. as plain as though Ellen had said it Goodness knows what would have herself, thought Ellen-"Polly wanna- happened had not Bridget's sister come upon the scene just then.

And Bridget's sister promptly asfrom th' cracker-box. Ellen, but moind sumed control. She made Bridget put aside her broom and then she scattered some of Polly's favorite food upon the floor of the cage. And pres-

"Sure, yez kin catch more files wit sugar than wit vinegar!" said Bridget's sister, as she closed the door of the she proceeded to eat evidently with cage. "And parrots, too," she added. "But Oi don't know about th' fingers queer little cries of delight. Oh, it of little girruis thot open th' dures of poll parrut's cages! Thot Oi don't!"



"Go Eack! Get Back In Your Cage! Cried Ellen.



"Game," Cried Mr. Paddlewhisk. "Mercy Me! We haven't Time For Games."

churning any more. "Oh - 1-er, um!" stammered Chuckle, beginning to feel ashamed. farm," said the Farmer. "and he's git- was! And there was so little water

"I wish the Governor'd let me very thirsty!

scratched his ear knowingly.





