

A Modern "Miracle"

"Frances, I should like you to take this rabbit to your grandma, and remember, don't stop to gossip on the way but go there as quickly as you can and return immediately."

"Yes, mamma," replied Frances, cheerfully. First securing the lid so that Bunny could not escape, she took the basket on her arm and was soon trudging on her way to grandma's.

But when she saw her best chum, Mabel, she forgot about what mamma had told her, and straightaway began to talk long and earnestly. So absorbed was she that she didn't notice mischievous Freddy Jones quickly take the rabbit from the basket and put in its place a cat.

At last she entered grandma's house. After kissing the dear old lady she announced that mamma had sent a plump rabbit. As she spoke she opened the basket. To say they were surprised would be putting it mildly.

"My dear," said smiling grandma, "that rabbit looks too much like a cat for me to enjoy it."

On her way home Frances paused again to tell the wonderful tale to Mabel of how her rabbit had been changed into a cat. While she was talking Freddy Jones quietly took the cat from the basket and replaced the rabbit.

Frances poured forth her tale to mamma. Mamma looked decidedly doubtful, so Frances raised the lid of the basket in order to show the cat. But instead of the cat she found the rabbit! Mamma was much grieved that Frances should tell her such an untruth. And Frances was punished for her fault—not for her untruthfulness, as mamma supposed, but for her other fault of gossiping and disobedience. Later, when Frances learned from Freddy of the trick he had played, she resolved never to be guilty of such a fault again.

How the Pony Treaded Father

"When I was a boy I owned an Indian pony," said a man last week. "I used to tease her. I'd run at her and squeal like a pig, turn and run away, and she'd stick out her ears and leer at me as if she would trample me in the ground. Still, when I'd suddenly stop, she'd stop, too, and back away. No harm in the pony at all.

"One day dad went into the barnyard lookin' for his son. The pony was standing there, demure as a kitten. When father got about three feet from the pony he stumbled and half fell toward her. In a flash the pony leaped at him. Father saw the leap. He only looked once. Then he began the fastest dash an old man ever made. The pony was right at his heels.

"You!" dad yelled. Then he made another leap. He caught the low limb of an apple tree and up he went.

"About 15 minutes afterward mother saw dad up in the tree.

"Goin' crazy?" she asked.

"No," dad replied, 'goin' from that pony."

"Come down," mother suggested.

"Nope," father replied. "Come up. I'm not on good terms with that varmint down there. I'd like to interview my son. Where is he?"

"Just then, 'the son' peeped around the

barn. Father had him drive the pony away and then he came down.

The Boy Emperor of China

Nearly six years have come and gone since the birth of that tiny Pu Yi, in whose name has just been issued one of the most momentous edicts ever issued by a Son of Heaven. His Majesty was, at last accounts, from Peking, still on the throne of his ancestors, but he seemed to have emerged in the new and strange capacity of constitutional monarch, with a responsible minister to advise him and a Parliament to make his laws. Vigorous as have been recent efforts to expel the Manchu dynasty, they have as yet been foiled by the attitude of that man of the hour, Yuan Shi Kai. It is furthest from that statesman's intentions, this authority declares, to permit the deposition of the little boy who incarnates in his chubby person a dynasty that can be traced back distinctly to the time of Confucius. Yuan Shi Kai it was who foiled the plan of the present Empress Dowager to fly to one of the ancient Chinese capitals with the boy Emperor as a hostage. The child still leads within the precincts of the Forbidden City that life of pomp and ceremonial which tends more and more to undermine his somewhat precarious health. Any day may, to be sure, bring the news of the flight of the dynasty, provided always that the masterful Princess Yehonala can elude the vigilance of the little Pu Yi's mother. The long and bitter struggle between these women for possession of the person of Pu Yi affords a clew to many recent mysteries of Peking.

Conundrums

Why is the snow so different to Sunday?
Because it can fall on any day of the week.
What sort of a husband should a young lady look out for?
She should let husbands alone and look out for a single man.



AN EASY RHEUBUS?

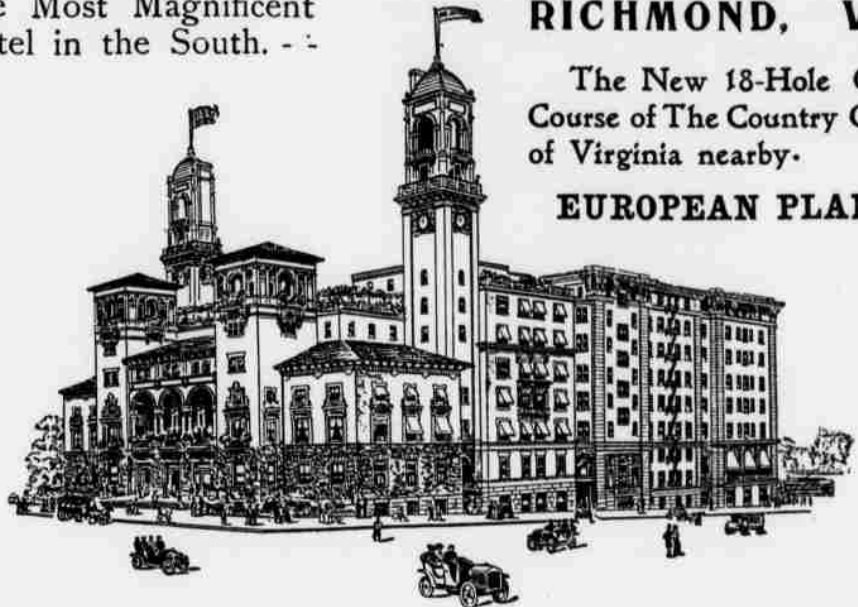
THE JEFFERSON

The Most Magnificent Hotel in the South. - -

RICHMOND, VA.

The New 18-Hole Golf Course of The Country Club of Virginia nearby.

EUROPEAN PLAN



Rooms single and en suite, with and without baths. Turkish and Roman Baths. Every comfort for the tourist, every convenience for the traveling man. The many points of historic interest in, and around the City, make Richmond a very desirable stop-over place for tourists, where they can enjoy the climate, thus avoiding extreme changes of temperature.

For handsomely illustrated booklet and reservations, address

THE JEFFERSON, Richmond, Va.

O. F. WEISIGER, Manger.

ETERNAL SUNSHINE ALONE CANNOT ENGENDER HEALTH.



The soft breezes and warm, bright sunshine of the South have a soothing and beneficent effect on the tired system.

But the internal needs of the body must not be forgotten in the quest of health.

Good, wholesome nutrients must be employed in the building up of the body-structure.

The House of Health that is built on

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

is like the proverbial house built upon the rocks of *Strength and Permanence.*

When the stomach is in delicate condition, it will take up and easily assimilate Shredded Whole Wheat which contains the whole wheat grain, cleaned with scrupulous care, drawn into slender, porous shreds by delicate machinery and baked in hygienic ovens to just the degree consistent to perfect digestion.

Shredded Whole Wheat is Concentrated Life

Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits with milk or cream and a little fruit will supply all the energy needed for a half day's work at a cost of five or six cents. Try it for ten mornings and you will feel brighter, stronger and happier. Your GROCER sells it.

BRETTON WOODS PURE AIR—HEALTH AND COMFORT—PURE WATER
IN THE HEART OF THE WHITE MOUNTAINS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE AT THE APEX OF THE IDEAL TOUR
Golf Course full 6,450 yards

THE MOUNT PLEASANT THE MOUNT WASHINGTON

D. J. Trudeau, Mgr.

Wm. S. Kenney, Mgr.

WINTER: HOTEL ORMOND, Ormond Beach, Fla.

WINTER: HOTEL CLARENDEN, Seabreeze, Florida.

INFORMATION AT 1180, 1122 BROADWAY, NEW YORK AND ALL OF MR. FOSTER'S OFFICES

Bretton Woods Saddle Horses at Seabreeze and Ormond this Winter.