A NOSE FOR THE **KING**

By JACK LONDON

THE method caim of Korea, and tranquillity d dis ancient name. there lived a politician He was a man shall say?-peres than politicians But, unlike his breth-. The lin Ho was in

> strings of cash he a.ht well.

...i. you see before tetched," he began. with me if you see to your adat years, and you

wanting for your

sis there is no Yi Chin Ho rein) the government. I

say" said Yi Chin Ho. "A rehe nose, if I may say so." janer threw up his hands iniciy. "Ah, what a wag you what a wag," he laughed. so soving, he turned and went

But in the end, being a man thead and heart, when the night well mens he permitted Yi Chin all the went to the governor.

as him alone and arousing him Chin Hos or I'm no governor!"

the governor. "What do you who should be in prison waiting see your excellency to listen to

said Yr Chin Ho, squatting on his by the bedside and lighting his rom the fire-box. "A dead man theat value. But if, so to say,

essible" cried the governor. s you are condemned to death." on excellency well knows that repay the ten thousand strings in repay the ten thousand in the government will pardon Vi Chin He went on.

we you a plan whereby you hope tain this money?" asked the goy-

tave," said Yl Chin Ho, en come with it to me tomorrow said the governor.

the following night, having again ed leave of absence from the Yi Chin Ho presented himself governor's bedside.

tyou, Yi Chin Ho?" asked the "And have you the plan?" s I your excellency," answered n Ho, "and the plan is here." ak," commanded the governor. plan is here," repeated Yi Chin

ere in my hand." governor sat up and opened his Ti Chin Ho proffered in his sheet of paper. The governor

to the light. hing but a nose," said he. pinched, so, and so, your ex-

said Yi Chin Ho. unusual nose," admitted the

e is a wart upon it," said Yi st unusual nose," said the

Never have I seen the like. do you with this nose, Yi it whereby to repay the

the government," said Yi "I seek it to be of service excellency, and I seek it to own worthless head. Further, our excellency's seal upon this he governor laughed and af-

seal of state, and Yi Chin For a month and a day eled the King's road which the shore of the Eastern sea; the night, at the gate of only for admittance. I see," said he flercely to

way was he led to an inner

Methodist minister tells just tell her your daddy will be around and settle for it," he was told. When telephoned the minister's his pail had been filled and he was a gallon of milk which starting for home he asked the donor ave if she could make use of the milk, "What do you want for "Just a kiss, my little man," the and sent on the errand, good woman replied. "Well, my were money. What daddy will be down in a few days to if she should charge me settle for it," the youngster promised.

Eclipse Stopped Battle

We find frequent references in history to eclipses of the spn and the Stock company playing moon. So we recall the story of

"You are I'ak Chung Chang, head man of this city," said Yi Chin Ho in tones that were all-accusing. "I am upon the king's business."

Pak Chung Chang trembled. Well he knew the king's business was ever a terrible business. His knees smote together and he near fell to the floor. "The hour is late," he quavered. 'Were it not well to-"

"The king's business never waits!" thundered Yi Chin Ho. "Come apart with me, and swiftly. I have an affair of moment to discuss with you."

"It is the king's affair," he added with even greater flerceness; so that Pak Chung Chang's silver pipe dropped from his nerveless fingers and clattered on the floor.

"Know then," said Yi Chin Ho, when they had gone apart, "that the king is troubled with an affliction, a very terrible affliction. In that he failed to cure, the court physician has had nothing else than his head chopped off. and he lay in From all the Eight Provinces have the the of death. There physicians come to wait upon the king. Wise consultation have they the in which to held, and they have decided that for Then the king's affliction nothing else is required than a nose, a certain kind of nose, a very peculiar kind of nose.

"Then by none other was I summoned than his excellency the prime minister himself. He put a paper And all will be well into my hand. Upon this paper was the very peculiar kind of nose drawn by the physicians of the Eight Provinces, with the seal of state upon it. "'Go,' said his excellency the prime

minister. 'Seek out this nose, for the king's affliction is sore. And wheresoever you find this nose upon the face of a man, strike it off forthright. Go, and come not back until your search is rewarded." "And so I departed upon my quest,"

said Yi Chin Ho. "I have sought out the remotest corners of the kingdom; woll I know I I have traveled the Eight Highways. searched the Eight Provinces, and sailed the seas of the Eight Coasts.

With a great flourish he drew a paper from his girdle, unrolled it with many snappings and cracklings, and thrust it before the face of Pak Chung Chang. Upon the paper was the picture of the nose.

"Never have I beheld such a nose," he begun "There is a wart upon it," said Yi

"Never have I beheld-" Pak Chung

'hang begain again. "Bring your father before me," Yi Chin Ho interrupted sternly.

"My ancient and very-much-to-berespected ancestor sleeps," said Pak Chung Chang.

"Why dissemble?" demanded Yi Chin Ho. "You know it is your father's nose. Bring him before me that I may strike it off and be gone. Hurry, lest I make bad report of you."

"Mercy!" cried Pak Chung Chang, falling on his knees. "It is impossible! It is impossible! You cannot strike off my father's nose. He cannot go down without his nose to the grave. He will become a laughter and a byword, and all my days and nights will be filled with woe. Oh, reflect! Report that you have seen no such nose. You, too, have a father."

Pak Chung Chang clasped Yi Chin Ho's knees and fell to weeping on his sandals.

"My heart softens strangely at your tears," said Yi Chin Ho. "I, too, know filial piety and regard. But-" He hesitated, then added, as though thinking aloud, "It is as much as my head is worth."

"How much is your head worth?" asked Pak Chung Chang in a thin, small voice.

"A not remarkable head," said Yi Chin Ho. "An absurdly unremarkable head; but, such is my great foolishness, I value it at nothing less than one hundred thousand strings of cash." "So be it," said Pak Chung Chang, rising to his feet.

"I shall need horses to carry the treasure," said Yi Chin Ho, "and men to guard it well as I journey through the mountains. There are robbers abroad in the land."

"There are robbers abroad in the land," said Pak Chung Chang sadly. "But it shall be as you wish, so long as my ancient and very-much-to-be-respected ancestor's nose abide in its appointed place."

"Say nothing to any man of this occurrence," said Yi Chin Ho, "else will other and more loyal servants than I be sent to strike off your father's

And so Yi Cnin Ho departed on his way through the mountains, blithe of heart and gay of song as he listened to the jingling bells of his treasureladen ponles.

There is little more to tell. Yi Chin Ho prospered through the years. By his efforts the jailer attained at length to the directorship of all the prisons of Cho-sen; the governor ultimately betook himself to the Sacred City to be mansion of a wealthy city prime minister to the king, while Yi Chin Ho became the king's boon companion and sat at table with him to the end of a round, fat life. But Pak hed servants. "I travel upon Chung Chang fell into a melancholy, and ever after he shook his head sadly, with tears in his eyes, whenever ere the master of the house he regarded the expensive nose of his of from his sleep and brought ancient and very-much-to-be-respected ancestor.

an Still Awaiting Payment for That Milk

he asked. "I don't According to the story, the woman for as to pay for it," has never been paid. said. "Yes, but what if he lad persisted. "Well,

'Let Them Out"

wn sent a suit of eve- Joshua, who ordered the sun to stand the tailor with in- still when dusk was approaching and et it out." He left the his battle was not yet won. Our exthe but needing it in planation of this "dusk" is a total Agent afer it himself. "How eclipse of the sun. On May 28, 585 he asked. "Most B. C., a fight between the Persians Said the tailor, rubbing and the Medes was suddenly brought matter in the atmosphere likely to ex-The managed to let them to an end by the fear created when cite alarm. They are very minute. It at a dollar each the sun suddenly disappeared behind requires about 10,000 of them a cubic growing the moon.

Beauties of Oslo



Flower Market of Oslo.

united from 1814 to 1905.

tion near the waterfront to the royal

palace situated in a commanding po-

sition on an eminence. The palace is

set in spacious gardens and around

and cement buildings rise up sheerly

from the pavements. Just off this

main thoroughfare in parked places

are the university, the National thea-

ter and the palace of the Storthing.

The little Eidsvalds place near the

Storthing building is the center of the

afternoon and evening of Oslo, its

cafes and sidewalls being continually

crowded. In the park are interesting

Art and Clothing.

sic and literature is akin to that of our

own New England; and in winter the

National theater's opera season is a

national distinctiveness than any other

invention would find proof of his as-

sertion on Oslo's streets. The cut of

clothes is that of other cosmopolitan

European capitals. A vehicle survives,

however, which is Norway's own. That

is the carriole, a single-passenger af-

fair, mounted on two wheels with ex-

The portion of Oslo devoted to busi-

ness might be described as simple.

austere and clean. There is little of

architectural value. The business

buildings are in the main somewhat

like those of American cities before

the advent of the skyscraper, and the

general appearance might indeed be

set down as a sort of a cross between

that of an American and a German

town of similar size. There are nu-

merous little open spaces scattered

about the city which remind one of

The social life of Oslo centers large-

ly about the Storthing, or parliament.

Another important factor in the city's

social life is the faculty of the uni-

versity, the only university in Norway.

careful attention of the student of

Norway because of its work in the

field of letters and science. To the

casual visitor to Oslo, however, prob-

ably the most interesting things about

the university are its exhibits of two

old Viking ships-not copies, but the

Once a Viking Lair.

the custom of the old Vikings who,

like the Egyptians, interred a man's

If the visitor would see Oslo at its

best he should not fail to make the

journey by electric tram to Holmen-

kollern in the mountains that hang

over the city. He is lifted more than

1,000 feet above the harbor, past at-

tractive villas and through deep woods

and finally arrives at one of the prin-

cipal Scandinavian pleasure resorts

with excellent hotels. Norway's capi-

tal, with its island-studded waterway

winding off seaward, is spread before

him in a panorama of a great city,

sloping greenswards, forest, water.

islands and mountains that for beauty

and scenic variety is hardly to be ex-

In the winter Holmenkollern draws

lovers of winter sports from all over

northern Europe. It is the great cen-

ter of Norwegian skiing and toboggan-

ing. There are held contests in ski

leaping to which the royal court and

ceeded anywhere in the world.

property with his bones.

It is fitting that such relics should

lands of more southerly Europe.

That institution is well worth the

Washington.

tremely long and flexible shafts.

Ibsen and Bjornson plays.

The Norwegian respect for art, mu-

Sinding statues.

(Prepared by the National Geographic So-ciety, Washington, D. C.) Among the important capital cities of Europe and the world a new name took its place on January 1. This does

not mean that a new country has sprung into existence, like Czechoslovakia after the World war, but that Norway, after calling its great southern city "Christiania" for 300 years, has changed it to "Oslo," resurrecting a name which it bore for more than 500 years prior to 1624.

One might search the world over and find few sites more admirably fitted to harbor a great and thriving and beautiful capital than that of this city with the new-old name. Where the Skagerak and the Kattegat-the channels that lead from the North sea to the Baltic north of Denmark-from a sharp peak like the top of a letter "A," a great fjord opens far into southern Norway. It is not a deep, somber gash into towering mountains like many of the fjords on the Atlantic coast of Norway. It has a more hospitable aspect with relatively low cliffs, sloping walls covered with evergreens, inviting bays and arms. At the innermost tip of this delightful, winding, island-studded waterway, some sixty miles from its mouth, lies Oslo. Innumerable littlé bays, blessed with deep water, indent the shore near the city, all filled with shipping. No wonder Harald Hardraade selected this fjord-head in 1050 as the place to plant what he hoped would be the great city of a seafaring people. The heavy commerce handled in past years in Christiania-and today in Oslo-

proves the value of his foresight. But good as it is, the harbor is not Oslo's only scenic asset. From the scalloped shore the land rises on all sides, gently at first, then sweeps majestically into noble, forest-clad mountains. The city has that rare combination, the beauty of the sea linked with the beauty of bold hills and

When one notes on a map that Christiania is in the latitude of Hudson bay and Kamchatka he is apt to jump to a wrong notion of the city's climate. In summer balmy weather holds sway in this amphitheater of green hills dotted with beautiful suburbs and country estates. The deep blues of hills and islands, the warm colors of the houses, and the fruits and flowers of the market places conspire to create an illusion that one is in the Sunny South. In the winter the surrounding hills afford infinite opportunity for skiing and tobogganing, sports which are dear to the Norwegian heart.

Really a Modern City.

The ancient city of Oslo stood on one bank of the Akers river, which now flows through new Oslo. There James VI of Scotland married Anne of Denmark. There the famous first giant monopoly, the Hansa league, had a factory. A fire swept the old city in 1624, nearly four centuries after it had been founded, and when it was rebuilt on the opposite bank of the river by King Christian it acquired the name Christiania. For years a suburb has borne the name Oslo; thus the recent change is comparable to New York's taking the name of Yonkers.

In spite of its old associations, and now the restoration of its ancient name, Oslo is modern. Most of its growth has taken place since the early part of the Nineteenth century. About the middle of that century the population of Christiania was some 40,000, and the city law chiefly near the head of Christiania fjord. By 1914 more than 240,000 people resided in the city, and now Oslo is estimated to have about 260,000 inhabitants. The city has grown up the slopes.

The complex political relations that Norway has had with its Scandinavian neighbors and other countries is reflected in the name by which its chief city has been known and in the names of its features. Christian IV for whom the city was named in 1624 was king of Denmark of which Norway was then a part. The chief street of the city, Karl Johans Gade, was named for Bernadotte, Napoleon's marshal, who was primarily king of the Storthing repair en masse,

Investigating Fogs

heavy smoke fog about 500,000,000,000

particles of dirt, which placed end to

and would form a line about 250 miles

long, according to experiments con-

ducted by the British meteorological

bureau. From 20,000 to 50,000 particles

are present in each cubic centimeter of

London air. Only when considered in

the mass are these particles of foreign

The Londoner inhales on a day of

centimeter to make a milligram of dirt in a cubic meter. The dust particles are counted by a device known as the jet dust counter, which has been put in use at the meteorological offices of the principal world capitals. By this device 50 cubic centimeters of air is pushed rapidly through a slit and the dust is desposited on a cover glass of small cross section to be examined microscopically.

India is the second largest cotton-

Daddys Evening Fairy Tale Mary Graham Bonner

MAGGIE'S POEMS

Now there was a great stir in Fairyland. All of the little Fairles were busy writing verses. They had heard that a little friend of theirs was going to have a birthday and they wanted to have some verses for her.

"She must have verses," said the Fairles. And though none of them were really poets they all tried their best to write some verses.

The Breeze Brothers had promised to take their verses and to let Maggie hear them, and so the Fairles chewed at the ends of their pussy-willow pen-



The Little Fairles.

Sweden, with - which Norway was cils and thought and thought and final-Karl Johans Gade is a broad street ly each one had a little verse ready. extending from the chief railway sta-The Fairy Queen sent this verse: From one who is Queen of Fairyland

I send you this verse today, May you live forever, you dear little So we will be happy alway!

these extends the better residential This was the verse sent by Princess section of Oslo. About half of Karl Johan's Gade is embellished with trees You're a friend of mine, you jolly wee and shrubs, but in the remainder brick dear.

May you always, always,, always be here. Unless by Fairyland you are near We can't be so joyous, you know, I

fear. This was the verse sent by Fairy

Princess Twilight-Bell: When the cool of evening comes And the sun sinks o'er the West, And the twilight shadows dance, We'd like you to be our guest.

This was the verse sent by little Effie Elf:

Heigh-ho; Maggie, Heigh-ho, Magaie, Helgh-ho, Maggle, That's all I know how to say!

community, rather than a social, en-This was Billie Brownie's verse: terprise. An event which appeals es-Old Mother Nature asked me to say pecially to the travelers who arrive in Tha as she moved about your way. She always sent you the sweet scent of late summer is the August season of the day.
For she loves you, she asked me to say The man who said that the sewing in my lay. machine has done more to break down

This was Bennie Brownle's verse: Three cheers for Maggie, Three cheers for Maggie, Three cheers for Maggie, She is such a dear. And she, too, is full of cheer.

This was Witty Witch's verse: Oh, Maggie loves her eating, She really loves her feed! will But the most amazing thing Is that she really hasn't greed.

This was Old Mr. Glant's verse: am big and Maggie is small, But that doesn't make any differen-For I can look down and at Maggie smile Hoping she'll look up just once in

awhile. This was Ollie Oaf's verse: Maggie, Maggie is full of fun, How on her little feet she can run! But it hasn't kept her from getting fat, Mercy me, it hasn't done that!

This was the Fairy Wondrous Secrets' verse:

know a secret, But you must know it too, that all who know Maggie Just love her through and through.

Wanted to Kill Germs

Johnny, aged four, had been very ill with typhoid fever and had been permitted to have nothing but broth. One day he coaxed his mother to give him an apple, but she refused him, saying: "No, my dear, if you were to eat an apple now it might kill you."

very galleys that these hardy old Norsemen drove through the sea when "Well, then," answered the young they were the scourge of the coast diplomat, "give me just a little piece, enough to kill the germs."

Sunday School Hymn "Did you sing a hymn at Sunday

be preserved in Oslo, for Christiania fjord was probably the most famous of school?" asked the polite visitor. Viking lairs. The boats are housed in "Oh, yes, we sang the one about docsheds in the university grounds. For toring," said little Elizabeth. the preservation of these striking links "About doctoring?" puzzled the viswith the past moderns must thank

"Yes, you know that nice marchy one about one in hope and doctoring one in chairs and tea," said the little

Riddles

Why did the white-wash? Because it saw the enamel bath,

What flower joins an untruth with girl's hair? Lie-locks-lilacs.

Because they quickly run into holes. What is that which was tomorrow and will be yesterday?

Why are cheap gloves like mice?

What is the least valuable thing a boy can have in his pocket?

. . .

If your uncle's sister is not your aunt what relation is she to you? Your mother.

When History Doesn't Repeat "Funny it never repeats itself to me," said the puzzled student over him history examination. Look Ahead

No prudent man lays his designs only for a day, without any consideration of the remaining part of his life.

Can Hear Better Why can a person lear better with an expensive earring on?



THE SAME THING

Sybil-It's no use denying it, Maud. it was too dark for me to see who it was, but I saw some young man kiss you in the garden. I'm ashamed of

Maud-I don't see why you should be. I've often seen George kiss you. Sybil (engaged to George)-Yes, but I allow nobody but George to kiss

Maud-Well, nobody but George ever kissed me.

Many a True Word

doesn't mind saying so."

"Papa, what is a low-brow?" "A low-brow, my son, is a person who likes the funny papers, snappy stories, girl shows and the like and

"And what is a high-brow, pap?" "A high-brow, my son, is a low-brow who won't admit it."-North Shore Bulletin.

DO YOU GET THE POINT?



Fair Voter-I wouldn't care to occupy the President's chair-it's too uneasy a seat for me.

He-Yes; it's scarcely possible to sit in it without being annoyed by the

The Cat looks at a Queen, The Queen attempts to catch 'er; The Cat, with nerve serene, Reserves the right to scratch 'er.

Clashes of Authority

His Dream Two brothers were exchanging compliments, as brothers will, regarding their respective girl friends.

"I hope you're not suffering from any hallucination that your girl is a raving beauty," sneered the elder. "I sure am," replied the younger

to hug my illusion."

Vicarious Benevolence Little James (who has an inquiring tion. mind)-Father, what do they mean when they call a man public-spirited? Professor Broadley-Why, it usually means that he is very liberal in endeavoring to persuade other people to spend their money bountifully for the

public good.—Stray Stories. Too Good to Change Alice-Dick is so nice to me. Virginia-Why don't you marry

him? Alice-Oh, but I want him to keep

on being nice. Differentiation

"Is your husband an optimist?" "Well," replied the tired-looking woman, "he's an optimist in hoping for the best, but a good deal of a pessimist in working it out."

DAY OF REST



"Why does he sit so far back in the shadows in church on Sunday?" "To rest his eyes from sitting so far front in the stage lights in the theater all week."

That Woman He gently opened the locket, And scanned the pretty face; "It suits my mind," said he, "to find

Wouldn't

This woman in the case.

"Are you in favor of a tax on bachelors?" asked a heckler, knowing that the candidate was unmarried. "I thought, sir," was the reply, "that I had already said I did not favor a tax on raw material!"

"Flubdub seems to be flustered all

the time. Evidently a very busy man." "He is. In addition to looking after his own business, he mixes in all the squabbles his wife has with her various friends."

Much Occupied

Two Looks

"Did you notice that insolent conductor looking at you as if you hadn't paid your fare?" "Yes, and did you notice me looking at him as if I had?"-Paris Le Rire.

Early Bird and Owl "We had a fine sunrise this morning," said one Detroiter to another. "Did you see it?" "Sunrise?" said the second man "Why, I'm slways in bed before sun-

The Loging Husband Wife Oh, John, mother's fallen.

rise."

MAKING GOOD IN A SMALL TOWN

Real Stories About Real Girls

By MRS. HARLAND H. ALLEN

THE BUTTON-LADY

66 W HY, there are plenty of ways a girl can make moneyyes, even in as small a town as this!" exclaimed the enthusiastic girl who was my next-door neighbor in a little village of only seven hundred people. "Take me, for instance-I am 'button lady' for the whole town.

She has what most people would call a woman-sized job, without her "buttoning"-this girl of twenty-three. She keeps house for an invalid mother, and a brother and sister of high school age. She spends most of her time "mothering" her mother and "the children"; yet she manages to make the button business a paying

"Of course, mother gives me money enough to run the house," she explained eagerly, "but I like to do little extra things, for myself, for the children, and for her-not with money that she gives me. That's why I got a button machine."

She bought it with a small sum of money given her for a birthday present, she said. It was a foot power machine. But the small-town gir! who wants to try "buttoning," and has even less than she had to invest, can get a hand power machine which will be satisfactory. Either kind will quickly become a money getter. The girl can get the kind of machine that will make all sizes and shapes of buttons -acorn buttons, half acorn buttons, flat buttons in various sizes, globe buttons and bone-rimmed buttons, All these buttons are to be made from materials which her customers bring her. She can also use her button machine for attaching snaps, glove and fastener buttons, as well as eyelets and grommets. She could also crochet buttons in different colors, using wooden molds as centers.

The buttoner-to-be may begin by putting an ad in the local paper; she may also tell her friends about her project, and may show them samples of her work. It is also a good idea to display samples of the buttons in a front window, with the sign "All kinds of buttons made to order." The village dressmaker may be a ready customer, since she often wants buttons made specially to match garments.

The button lady may find that her busiest season is in the summer, when college girls are home to have new clothes made and old ones remodeled, perhaps with fresh buttons; when visitors from the city come to her town to rest-and sew a little.

Buttons never go out of style! They are indispensable both for utility and dresser knows that a button-to-match fulfils the two unakerable requisites of good dress-simplicity and distinc-

THE SUCCESSFUL SQUAB

"Y OU don't go into squab raising; you have to grow into it, someone has said-and it's true," declared the successful girl squab raiser. "Raising of squabs, or young pigeons, is a good way for a smalltown girl to make money; but she must start with only a few-pair, which she can easily keep track of, and increase her business slowly."

This girl started with only one pair of pigeons, which she bought from a reliable breeder who was willing to

The secret of successful pigeon raising, she says, is to keep nonworkers out of the flock. She kept a record of each pair, by means of numbered nests and colored leg-bands. The leg-band had a number that corresponded to one in her record book, and she could easily look up the bird's age and parentage, determine which pair were doing the best work and decide what young ones to save for

The novice should remember that pigeons are most valuable as squabproducers when they are from two to six years old. The Homer, so called because it usually returns home, even though taken hundred of miles away. is probably the best variety. The Homer is not only the most prolific type, but is the most attentive mother. The Runt is one of the largest varieties, but it is not so prolific as the

The squab raiser will not have to worry about providing food for the young pigeons. The parents tend to that by disgorging "pigeon milk" from their own crops.

The pigeons should get their water, of which they require large quantitles, before they are fed, since, shortly after getting their own food, they feed the squabs, and should not be disturbed as they do so. Luck has nothing to do with squab

raising. Practically all losses are caused by poor breeding stock, birds not being mated, rats or mice, improper feeding (including overfeeding), careless inbreeding or unsanttary condition of the lofts. The squab raiser should sell her birds, when they are from three to

five weeks old, direct to hotels, restaurants, clubs and housewives. The profits are so good that she will never want to go out of the business-once she has thoroughly "grown" into it. (@, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Supreme Value of Books

God be thanked for books. They are the voices of the distant and dead and make us heirs of the spiritual life of past ages. Books are the true levelers. They give to all who will faithfully use them the society, the spiritual presence of the best and greatest of our race.-Channing.

Record Watermelon

Pettersby, "and I'm going to continue for decoration. And the "finicky"

RAISER

guarantee them.

breeding.

Homer, nor so dutiful a nurse.