

POLLY EVANS' FOR BOYS AND GIRLS STORY PAGE

The March Giant Bellows A Song



HE BLEW with his bellows; He belled at fellows And maidens, who skipped And skidded and slipped And turned full around Upon windy ground. The more folks were flustered, The louder he blustered— This giant with bellows, This meanest of fellows.

The gayest of fellows This giant with bellows, Who bellows his song In voice loud and strong: "Oh, ho! Ye winds, blow On the people below; Tumble them, fumble them, Jumble them, humble them, Until they don't know How, or where, they can go!"

A Potato: Doll Party

"LOOK most like persons, don't they?" said Effie. Cook agreed that they did. But then, cook never disagreed with Effie, so that before making her reply she did not even trouble to look over to where the little girl was playing with several potatoes, slyly taken from the basket.



DOLLY HAD SPROUTED

back with two tin tacks, five hairpins, a match and a Japanese dolly in her hands. In not more than five minutes the potato man was changed into a potato woman.

When the Locusts came upon the Land



THE SUN IS ALMOST HIDDEN BY FLYING INSECTS

trudged until she reached the clump of acacia trees. Wilma rested a moment, for she had come several miles. Seeking to vary her route, she started to return by a different path. Therefore she struck off to the right in order to pass to the side of the rocky cliff. There it was that she found herself crossing a little plateau where crops were cultivated.

trudged until she reached the clump of acacia trees. Wilma rested a moment, for she had come several miles. Seeking to vary her route, she started to return by a different path. Therefore she struck off to the right in order to pass to the side of the rocky cliff. There it was that she found herself crossing a little plateau where crops were cultivated.

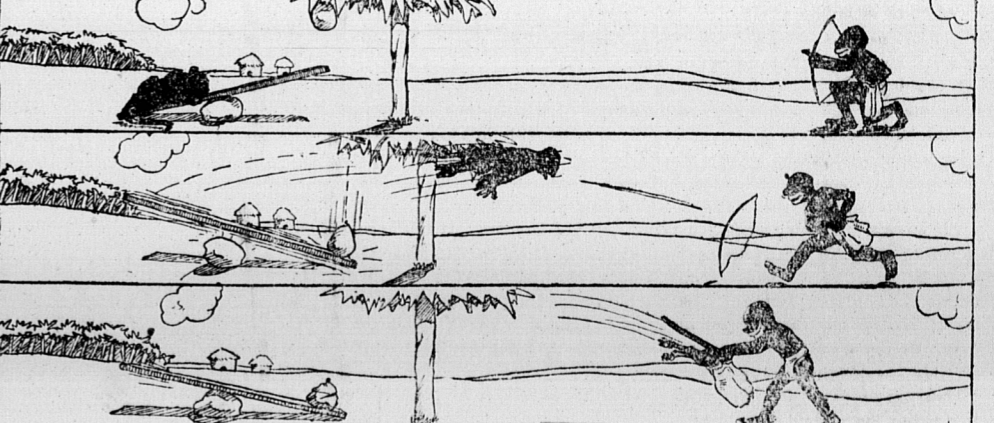
Ugaba never forgot what Wilma had done for him. He at once appointed himself her bodyguard, watching over her upon every possible occasion. Nothing could be greater than his love for her.

In Shadow Land



"MY NAME is Mr. Phantom," came a voice from the little booth at the left of the canvas. And, accompanying the voice, the shadow of a tiny man appeared on the surface of the revolving disk placed on a table before the sheet.

Jocko is bagged by the Wily Zulu



Captain of Misfortune



"SAILED TO THE EXTREME END OF THE CORD"

A DOLPHIN closely examined the little ship which his friend had received as a birthday gift. "What are you going to call it, Raoul?" he asked. "I wonder why no name was pointed on it in the first place."

FIDO



FRIENDLY, very friendly, was Fido. And he liked boys; only he couldn't tell the very mischievous boys from the good ones. So, when Fido's master left the theater, by which he was employed as musician, doggie paused a while, responding to what seemed a friendly greeting.

How Safety Pins Were Invented

A little boy, the son of an English blacksmith, used to act as nursemaid to his baby brother. The baby often cried, and his tears were generally caused by his being pinched. Noticing this, the boy tried to bend pins in such a way that they would do their work without pinching the baby. He failed, but his father, seeing the utility of the idea he had had been at work on, set to work on his own account, and eventually turned out the safety pin which is now used all over the world.

Cruel Misfortune

A gentleman passing down the principal street of our town had the benevolent side of his nature strongly aroused by seeing a poor little boy crying in a most broken manner, sympathizing at once with the evidently distressed little one, he stopped him in a kindly manner with the words: "What is the matter, my little boy?" "When the poor little boy saw that I've swallowed my lolly, and I meant to suck it."

Not the Only One

"I didn't see you at school last Sabbath," said the good man. "Didn't you?" replied little Johnny. "Well, you needn't think you're so blamed smart on that account. There was a whole lot more people didn't see me there, either."