An Interesting Page Prepared For Our Lady Readers And The Home Beautiful

THE GARDEN LADY'S STORIES

(Written for the United States School Garden Army, Bureau of Education, Department of the Interior.)

Mr. Byandby and the End of the Rainbow

Part II.

"Mr. Byandby got up and walked around the house, led by the voice. The first thing he saw was a wonder for rainbow glowing in the eastern sky as if painted in light color against the velvety blue-black of the curtain of raincloud. Then close beside him he heard the voice of singing

Gold in the air
We'll make your fortune fair
Gold on the earth
We'll prove your worth.

"Turning quickly he saw, coming in the air beside him a most beautiful woman. Her soft, floaty robe was just like blue-black velvety cloud, and over it rippled rainbow colors, blending tones of red, violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange, some and coming and waving like the fold of a lovely flag. On her blue-black floating hair was a golden crown from which went out rays of intense sunshine and her long arms were wet fringe with silver drops like rain drops full of sunlight.

"'Son,' she said, 'I am the queen of the Rainbow. You are always dreaming. I hear you tell the dream of all, and you, with the help of Patience, shall make it come true. When the rainbow end is found, the pot of gold is hidden, but for you, marked with your name. Go find it!' 'Go!'

"With this word she faced away as a rainbow fades, and on the sunlight grey.

"'Patience!' called Mr. Byandby. 'Patience!' Come! I've had a wonderful visit from the Queen of the Rainbow. She says that where the rainbow end, there is a pot of gold that is all for me. I am to take you with me, and you are to help me find it.'

"Good little Patience was just in the midst of a job of repairing some old clothes, but she set out cheerfully, with Mr. Byandby. She and here her brother rather.

"'I walked on a bit,' as they set forward, 'to present, rainbow, along the country road till they came to the corner where the rainbow seemed to end. But the end was not there. It was farther on in another green patch some miles away. In this way we walked on a journey, little boy, little girl, over the meadow, front porch, and I see his shade trees in the front land. On the porch sat the mother and father and his puppies, and enjoying the bright, soft evening after the rain.

"'Where have you been?' said the mother to Mr. Byandby. 'Where you coming and not a word with us?'

"'Thank,' said Mr. Byandby, 'that I'm going. I'll have to keep moving and not stop long where it ends, and that is Prince Patience to guide me to the pot of gold.'

"'On his?' and the farmer in a sly voice. 'I don't know about that, friend Byandby, but if you'll come in I know you can get a pot of relish.'

(To be continued.)

FROM OUR GALLERY OF FILM STARS

"FATTY" ARBUCKLE starring in PARAMOUNT-ARBUCKLE COMEDY

In Decollete

A WOMAN'S throat and shoulders will be far prettier in evening dress if she will give the skin a gentle treatment after taking off her high gown at the end of the day. The truth is that smart clothing, well boned collars play havoc with the throat muscles, and it is well to tighten and fashion them before exposing them to view a decided wrench.

One woman who has preserved a wonderful freshness of throat, [illegible] was recently asked how she managed to remain so young looking. Immediately on retiring her lady, [illegible] she takes a rather severe massage of her throat and neck [illegible] the work was done [illegible] it is possible [illegible] to [illegible] Immediately [illegible] a Charlotte Russe [illegible] cream [illegible] and the base of the neck, where her dress collar has rested. As she does not massage her face for a moment with the palms of both hands. There is no [illegible] to make the skin take all the cream.

After this she [illegible] the hands [illegible] about her throat that [illegible] all [illegible] and [illegible] with the [illegible] of dressing she [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]