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The Pioneers

BY KATHARINE SUSANNAH PRICHARD

CHAPTER XXXII.

McNab, unobtrusively, then looked at the girl's face. He had never seen her before, but he had a feeling that he had seen her somewhere. He had a feeling that he had seen her somewhere. He had a feeling that he had seen her somewhere.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

It was nearly two months before Conal and Davey were back in the town again.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

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Supplied with every conceivable means of gratification, a human being soon exhausts the pleasure of having things, but given right avenues to employ his energies, he never exhausts the pleasure of doing things. We fondly imagine that it is better to have things than to do them, when in fact it is better to do them than to have things. We seek to avoid work, and look down upon the worker.

—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

About the House

Two Kinds of Honesty.

A certain brother and sister, just graduated from one school to another, found that among their new school-mates cheating was prevalent. It was apparently a point of pride with the pupils to deceive the teachers as often as possible and to invent new ways to do it. Neither of the newcomers yielded to the fashion, but they resisted it in very different ways.

The girl, who was a strong and independent nature, felt a sweeping scorn for all who indulged in it, and in expressing her disapproval she never shared her honest, she held no grudge against the cheaters, never telling tales, and accepting of exaltation rather than of discouragement. Her mental inferiors attained by cheating.

He was regarded as a person of a different mind, who had sharp things and sharp contemptuous glances. Her of-fairs, work of no consequence to the rest of the school. She did not care for their opinion nor they for hers.

With her brother it was different. He was an active, companionable and sensitive boy who worked as much as he loved play, cared intensely for what the other fellows thought of him, delighted in doing a good turn for anybody, and desired always to be like the persons he was with, and do as they did.

He thought much of cheating, but he could not think morally of all the pupils who cheated. Some of them were very "good sorts" in most things. Then, too, even if he himself did not cheat, how was he to keep from helping out, when his best friends questioned and think him a pig if he didn't tell?

He tried one day to acquaint his sister with his difficulties. She was horrified.

"Why, Tom," she exclaimed, "do you mean to tell me you'd like to cheat?"

Now, that was exactly what Tom did mean. He would have liked to cheat. He felt the temptation and longed for the comfortable result. Yet he had not cheated. But he stammered before the recital and felt so ashamed and his sister, seeing the distress which she never finished it. He refused to do it, but he would have liked to do it, if only the nature of the thing was so noble and gentlemanly and that sisterly affection would not have been thrown away.

The two are still at school. The aggressively honest girl still maintains her honorable oddity, and still dumb understanding of road maps. He did nothing to break the silence between them, but he sometimes helps his friends when it would be better for them if he refused. But his own work is still honest, and some of his mates are coming to do as he does, half from love of honesty and half from love of him. Perhaps, as his mental and moral growth, he will be sturdy and naturally honest as his sister and more sympathetic than she with the weaknesses of others.

It is a fine thing to have a nature superior to common temptations; but that it crushes or allows the feelings of those who are less nearly morally all links itself with a fault of common honesty and common kindness should go hand in hand.

Growing Wood Fuel on the Prairie.

Actual experiment has shown the practicability of the prairie farmer growing his own wood fuel. On the Indian Head (Sask.) Forest Nursery Station, of the Department of the Interior, an eight-year-old plantation of Russian poplar, cut some years ago, yielded at the rate of eighteen cords per acre. In addition to the actual planting, all the work done on the plantation during the first and second years of its growth. The plantation in question was three-eighths of an acre in extent, and yielded 632 cords of fuel-wood. The height of the plantation averaged over twenty-one feet, single trees running as high as twenty-six feet. Even before this similar results had been obtained. From cottonwoods planted in the spring of 1903 wood suitable for fuel was cut in the autumn of 1906. In this case the average height of the trees was fifteen feet, and many of them were over six inches in diameter at the ground. The figures quoted show that what can be done in the production of fuel, though under other methods of handling, plantations, the yield can no doubt be considerably increased.

Dye Old Wrap, Skirt, Sweater, Curtains in Diamond Dyes.

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People With Strange Fears.

Many people suffer from strange fears. Some quite ordinary objects may inspire a usually normal person with abject terror.

These fears are known as "phobias." Perhaps the most common is the fear of the dark. An expert, Dr. Millais Culpin, describes the case of a man with several military decorations who was stricken with terror by the buzz of a fly or bee.

Lord Roberts' phobia was cats. A similar case is that of a woman who declared that the sight of a cat affected the nerves of her spine. She had two phobias, one towards black cats and the other towards the tabby variety. She was treated and cured.

One man would always run up a side street whenever he saw a horse something unknown. It is, however, not a case of phobia if a man who lags behind a similar occurrence is likely to happen. He is guided by his reason, though his caution may be exaggerated.

Canada's Message.

My Forests march from sea to sea. Eternal in their grandeur; The white-headed poplars sue for rains, The birch a million-shoot remains. The maple flames in a long hour. Ever the pine's a secret tower. Bird and beast do so abound. My lonely lands seem holy ground. Edens at evening were God good. And saw His orks:— All were good. —E. B. Osborn.

Poison-Gas for Pests.

Poison-gas, the greatest terror of modern warfare, has been put to many excellent uses in time of peace. It has been employed with the greatest success to get rid of both rats and mice. A heavy gas is used which trickles down the holes like water through a pipe.

A lighter form of gas is burned on to flies when they seek their winter quarters in the cracks of ceilings and walls of warm rooms. The majority of flies die when winter comes in, but numbers of them manage to exist through the cold weather, and it is they who produce the following summer's myriads of winged pests. If we could destroy all the winter sleepers by means of gas, there would soon be very few flies in the whole country.

A third use for gas was found during the summer, when whole trunks of fruit trees were being devoured by swarms of caterpillars.

Aeroplanes flying low above the tree-tops sprayed heavy gas upon them and the caterpillars dropped lead in thousands.

Silk furnishes the longest continuous fibre known. One cocoon has been known to yield nearly three-fourths of a mile.

Curious Camphor Cases.

One of the most curious cases of phobia is that of a woman who was stricken with terror by the sight of a camphor box. She had a phobia, one towards black cats and the other towards the tabby variety. She was treated and cured.

The Ruling Spirit.

The story is told of a New England housewife who was extremely nervous that she woke one night at the sound of her husband's snoring. She sat up and looked at him, and then she saw that he was snoring towards the door.

IT RESTORED HIS HEALTH

The Sick Man of Europe—Allied Diplomacy is SO Bracing! —From the Manchester Sunday Chronicle.

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Nurses

The Toronto Hospital for Invalids, in affiliation with Bellevue and St. Vincent's Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' course for training young women having the necessary qualifications and desiring to become nurses. This Hospital has adopted the night-hour system, pupils receive uniforms of the Society and are provided with travelling expenses to and from New York. Substantiated information apply to the Superintendent.



The Markdale STANDARD

Published for the Proprietor by COLMAN & MACINTYRE, Markdale, Ontario.

Subscription: This paper is published weekly, except on public holidays, at the rate of \$2.00 per annum in advance. Single copies, 5 cents. All advertisements are charged on a scale of 10 cents per line per week. The price of advertising space is subject to change without notice. The publisher assumes no responsibility for the return of unsolicited manuscripts.

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