

# For the Boys and Girls

## LITTLE SAM AND SAM LITTLE

One clear, cold, starry night, a soft, white covering of snow upon the ground, there came to the great house on the hill a strange, traveler. They called him "Baby" at first, and gave him the warmest, heartiest welcome that ever a stranger received. No wonder, though, for all who lived in the great house were grown-up folks. There was grandpa and grandma, Baby's father and mother, and the servants of you may imagine that the arrival of this stranger made a great change for them.

Evidently he came to stay, judging by the size of his wardrobe, which had been sent on in advance. And such beautiful things—the softest flannels, the richest, finest lace—fleecey cozy things, piles of them in the kitchen. You must really conclude that he must belong to the royal family, if you had seen the attention he received. Certainly, he was a rich little gentleman. It has been said that he was born with a gold spoon in his mouth, but I do not know. I do know, however, that the people of the great house were very rich before he came, and afterward they considered themselves much richer, so he must have brought something with him.

Now, about the same time, a week or two later perhaps, another stranger came to the great house. He did not climb the hill, but stopped at the very small house that stood at its foot, in the hollow. A number of just such travelers had been entertained there before, and it was no new thing, there was not much preparation made for this one. The two men here came from the same country, for each was called "Baby," and really they behaved very much alike. Neither of them seemed to have much manners, except when they talked. They cried often, made faces, kicked, and otherwise acted shamefully. Still, in the great house, and small one alike, all that kind of behavior was considered funny, rather than naughty.

Four heavy birthdays passed, each one marked by gifts many and wonderful and fine for Little Sam, and for Sam Little, who had managed to enjoy his portion, too, which might have been less. The first-out toys and spotted picture books and clothes not much worse for the year, but not needed any longer in the great house, were carefully passed over to the occupants of the small house.

So Sam Little learned how to amuse himself. In fact, by the time his fourth birthday had passed, he knew pretty well how to take care of himself. If he had owned a canoe I think he could have paddled it.

At this time Little Sam's life took on a new feature. Every morning he was taken to a kindergarten that had lately opened in the village, and again at noon the carriage was sent to bring him home. School was a delight to him, and he was a delight to the teacher.

I have not told you what a very pretty boy he had grown to be. He had been washed and unperfumed. Every day he would say to some of the home-folks:

"If Sam Little could only go with me to school! Why can't he? There's a room in the car and there's a room at school."

One day Sam Little did go. When the car pulled through the gate into the road leading by his mother's door, he was put flying, and thinking it a fine chance for a ride, just hung on behind.

Any other boy would have been hurt, or at least dropped off, long before the school was reached. But not Sam Little. He thought it jolly fun, and then the chauffeur took him inside going back.

While Little Sam was improving at school, Sam Little was picking up various kinds of knowledge at home. When he was five years old he could climb any tree, ride an old horse bareback, swim like a fish and get into mischief and danger generally. His older brothers and sisters were a great help to him, while Little Sam continued to be an only child.

Sometimes he would sigh and say, "If Sam Little was only my brother, how nice it would be!"

While Sam Little thought if only he had a grandfather, how nice that would be.

Little Sam's grandpa brought so many new toys and books from the big town where he went every day, he was such a fine looking old gentleman, rode about in such grand style, often taking Sam with him—until Sam Little supposed that having a grandpa, or not having one made all the difference in the world.

"Sleeping his last sleep," she said. "Oh, will I see him when he gets awake?"

"If you don't keep quiet and stop bothering me, I'll wake you!" his mother answered.

So he did not venture any more questions, but often pondered about it and wondered how long he would have to wait.

What was the sort of boy who would have to wait for many things, but "he who waits wins."

What did Sam Little win? You shall see.

His mother kept a cow, which was one of the best friends the Little family had. Being poor themselves, they could not always give the cow as much as she gave them.

Throughout the greater part of the year that cow had to turn "tramp" and get her living on the roadside.

It fell to Sam's lot to tend her, seek out the best bits of grass and the richest fence corners, and drive her there, and then to drive her home again at night.

There was one spot in particular that Sam and the cow liked; it was close by an old mill.

Sometimes the dusty miller would stand in the door and say kindly: "Get down the bars and drive her along by the stream there a bit, Sammy. The grass is good and rich, and I don't begrudge her a taste of it."

The splash, splash of the mill wheel was music to Sam's ears, and when the miller let him come to the mill as he did occasionally, he loved to watch the big stones crushing the grain and turning out the snowy flour. Then he thought there was nothing he would like better than to be a miller.

One day—the boys were twelve years old then—Sam had driven his cow further along the stream than usual and was lying on the bank under a water-willow, a little way below the dam, not thinking of anything in particular, but just lazily watching the cow, who was as lazily munching the grass or chewing the cud, when he heard a pining scream.

He jumped to his feet, listened, heard it again, and said to himself: "he started to run in the direction of the creek! What's up now? I do believe that Master Sam! Oh, I'm afraid he's gone and drowned himself!"

Reaching the breast of the dam, he clambered up the bank, and saw on the opposite side, still further up, something like a bad rise to the surface, then disappeared.

With but one thought—that of rescuing "Master Sam," to whom he was as devoted as a faithful dog is to his master—he threw aside his old coat and plunged in.

Now it was that Sam Little's education and pucker served him well. He could swim like a fish, but the dam was wide and the current strong.

The boy was saved. One Sam landed on the bank, cooking like a steamed ham, lay there without showing any signs of life, and the other almost too exhausted to move.

But Sam Little was thoroughly scared at the sight of Little Sam. He ran as quick as he could to a farmhouse that was fortunately near at hand. As he reached the gate with the car from the great house just coming around the bend. In it were Little Sam's father and grandpa, returning from the station.



John Tweed, noted English sculptor, with his completed monumental statue of Lord Kitchener, for the national Kitchener memorial in Horse Guards parade, London.

### The Laughter of a Child.

The laughter of a little child! What tidings waterfalls of stream, What silver bells aglow, Or moonlight softly rustling down On Lady Evening's silken gown. Or even angels meek and mild Singing their gentle hymns of praise (Can charm us in so many ways.

In childish laughter there is more delight and rapture for mankind Than all things else the world can find.

The sunlight for the tragic blind, And to the troubled, peace of mind; The waves which ripple into shore To cheer us when our lives are drear, As does a small child's happiness.

In childish laughter one can hear The strains of music sweeter far Than harp or zither or guitar. A chord beyond the power of man To catch within the pipes of Pan, A sound so misty and clear That sometimes tears of joy will start So softly does it touch the heart.

Oh, those who've watched by night Beside a baby's bed of pain, Whetting for her smile again; Whetting for signs that fever's tide Had run its course and would subside.

Will tell you there's no music made, So sweet as laughter of a child.

Edgar A. Guest.

Getting Under His Skin. "The great out-of-doors is nothing to him. He seems impervious to everything in nature."

Visions. "Conqueror, flying eye, forecasts airships traveling at 500 miles an hour 50,000 feet above the earth, dirigibles fitting in a day from New York to Paris and planes making the transit of the country in a day. Still, nobody has a better sight than he has to see such things."

There was no such thing as nervous breakdown thirty years ago.

### Still Going Strong!

At almost all our popular seaside resorts our old friends Punch and Judy are still to be found, for both young people and grown-ups are still fascinated by the quaint antics of the world-famous dolls, says an English writer.

It would be hard to say when Mr. Punch first made his appearance in England. It seems to have come to us by way of France, and was certainly known to Englishmen in Charles I.'s time.

Nowadays many modern toys are added to the old "Punch" party. Occasionally a crocodile with a gaping mouth—taken, perhaps, from "Peter Pan"—which swallows strings of sausages as well as human beings, helps to tickle the palate of the crowd.

It is estimated that there are three hundred Punch and Judy stalls in this country, and the show is just as popular in the majority of Continental resorts.

Manipulating the dolls—all done by means of the showman's fingers while he holds his hands above his head—is by no means easy. It needs years of intensive training. Many showmen also make their own dolls and build and decorate the scenery themselves.

Children often wonder how it is that Mr. Punch has such a high-pitched voice. This effect is obtained by means of a kind of squeaker composed of two pieces of metal bound together by thread.

Many Punch and Judy men say that Arnold is not so lucrative as it used to be, for nowadays they have to pay a considerable amount for their "file" on the beach.

But as the showman's wife comes down with the hat there are few daddies or uncles who can deny, as they listen to the happy laughter of the kiddies and see the smiles on their elderly companions' faces, that the privilege of watching the antics of Mr. Punch and his fellow conspirators is well worth a few coppers.

Driving Away Trade. We are pretty sure that Sherlock Holmes, if he had come across the increasing greyness of whom the Boston Transcript tells us, would have concluded that the man had been a "sneak" member before he became a ghost.

Have you any nice fresh eggs today? I'll ask the breezy customer. "Madam," answered the man who had just started in the grocery business, "permit me to remind you that nice eggs are necessarily fresh and fresh eggs are always nice. Moreover, if I have any I have them today. My possession of eggs yesterday or tomorrow does not affect the situation, therefore—"

"Humph!" sneaked the woman, as she started for the door, "eggs are the only fresh things in this store. I'll do my trading elsewhere."

Women have just come into their own, and they stand for peace and justice.—Mrs. Stanley Baldwin.

## FISH CULTURE IN THE DOMINION

Fisheries operations in Canada as an annual revenue of approximately \$40,000,000 and provide employment for about 100,000 people, and while the importance of this industry has been somewhat overshadowed by other industries, it has always been looked upon as one of the basic industries of the Dominion. Even before settlement in Canada, commercial fishing was carried on by the English and French.

Although Canada's fishing waters are the most extensive and bountiful of any nation in the world, it has always been realized that they are not inexhaustible, and to protect the fishing industry certain protective measures were essential.

First Artificial Propagation. The first record of artificial propagation of fish in Canada dates back over seventy years, when Richard Croft in 1854 interested himself in the restoration of the salmon fisheries of Quebec. Three years later he was appointed Superintendent of Fisheries for Lower Canada, now the Province of Quebec. His first experiments were with trout eggs secured in the St. Lawrence and these were the first artificially fertilized eggs successfully hatched in North or South America.

When They Were Boys. Jan Todd's school, as readers of "Lorna Doone" will recall, was a West Country public school, the late Archbishop Temple was a scholar. Bundeillans recently translated the novelist's centenary.

Probably the most famous literary eulogies on a great poet are those of Arnold's father, Thomas Hugh Arnold, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hugh Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

at year; Newcastle, Ontario, by the by, was built by the Dominion Government. So far as is known, the first regular hatchery in the New World, built and equipped at Government expense, from then on the service rapidly expanded. In 1876 there were seven hatcheries in operation and the total distribution of fry amounted to 2,500,000. Last year over 100 hatcheries were actively engaged in distributing 88,000,000 fry of all species.

Stability and Prosperity. While the major portion of the labor force engaged in fish culture is controlled by the Federal Government, many of the Provincial Governments are also actively engaged in this work and bear their share of the cost. Whatever the extent here is no doubt but that the industry has been worth while. Many areas that had been utterly neglected have been replenished, and this work continues, the fishery of Canada will be greatly benefited by the opening of new areas for development.

opening session of the Canadian Fisheries Association held at Halifax, Mr. J. A. Jamieson, president, summed up the situation as follows: "The fishery of Canada is well maintained. The control as a fact is also on the restoration of the salmon fisheries of Quebec. Three years later he was appointed Superintendent of Fisheries for Lower Canada, now the Province of Quebec. His first experiments were with trout eggs secured in the St. Lawrence and these were the first artificially fertilized eggs successfully hatched in North or South America.

new development along these lines place until 1867—the year of Confederation—when fish culture operations became a recognized part of the work of the Federal Department of Marine and Fisheries.

When They Were Boys. Jan Todd's school, as readers of "Lorna Doone" will recall, was a West Country public school, the late Archbishop Temple was a scholar. Bundeillans recently translated the novelist's centenary.

Probably the most famous literary eulogies on a great poet are those of Arnold's father, Thomas Hugh Arnold, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

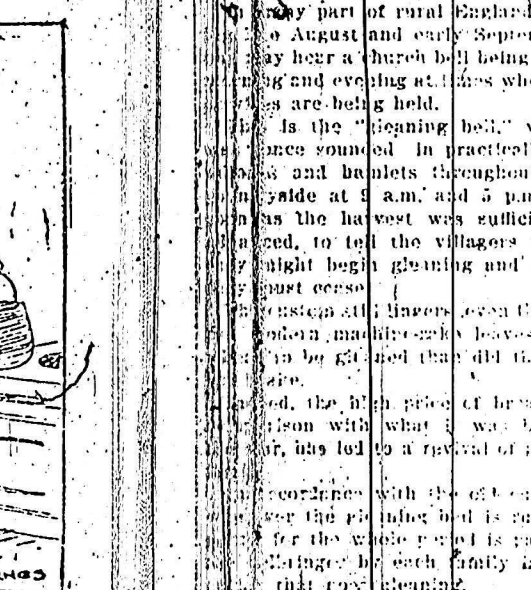
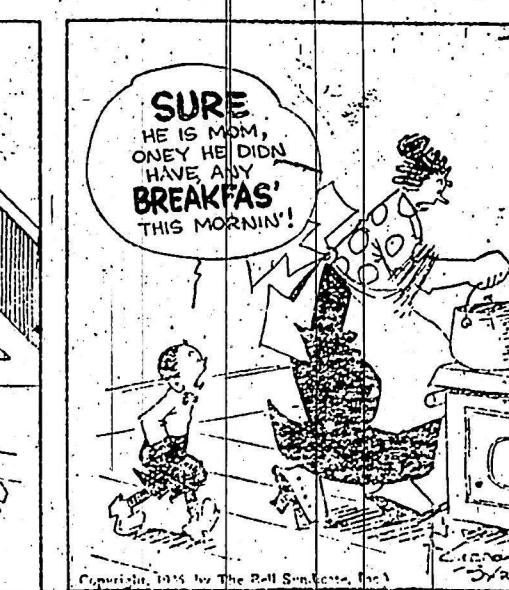
Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

Arthur Hughes Clough, Tom Hughes' brother, who was the first to lift Rugby School from second even third class among public schools to a foremost position, and during famous headship it had many boys later attained fame, like the dean of Westminster, Tom Hughes.

### REG'LAR FELLERS—By Gene Byrnes



## For On Hot Water

Fill a...  
No...  
quicker...  
venice...  
are...  
All...  
are...  
and...  
ing...  
only...  
with...  
best...  
Think...  
over.

Fill a...  
No...  
quicker...  
venice...  
are...  
All...  
are...  
and...  
ing...  
only...  
with...  
best...  
Think...  
over.

Fill a...  
No...  
quicker...  
venice...  
are...  
All...  
are...  
and...  
ing...  
only...  
with...  
best...  
Think...  
over.

Fill a...  
No...  
quicker...  
venice...  
are...  
All...  
are...  
and...  
ing...  
only...  
with...  
best...  
Think...  
over.

Fill a...  
No...  
quicker...  
venice...  
are...  
All...  
are...  
and...  
ing...  
only...  
with...  
best...  
Think...  
over.

Fill a...  
No...  
quicker...  
venice...  
are...  
All...  
are...  
and...  
ing...  
only...  
with...  
best...  
Think...  
over.

Fill a...  
No...  
quicker...  
venice...  
are...  
All...  
are...  
and...  
ing...  
only...  
with...  
best...  
Think...  
over.

Fill a...  
No...  
quicker...  
venice...  
are...  
All...  
are...  
and...  
ing...  
only...  
with...  
best...  
Think...  
over.

Fill a...  
No...  
quicker...  
venice...  
are...  
All...  
are...  
and...  
ing...  
only...  
with...  
best...  
Think...  
over.