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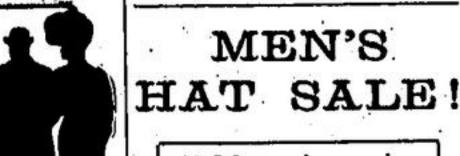
JOHN WILLIAMS MOTHINGONS

Look your linggy over and see what it needs. If it wants painting, re-trimming, new wheels or tires, bring it here and have

Perhaps you intend getting a new Buggy this season. If so don't fall to give me a

and Lumber Waggons; Two-seat Surreys

it renaired by first-class workmen.



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all kinds Caps, cheap. We have a lot specially low priced-about 1 or less their regular value.

Call early and get your pick, as we are going of the Hat busi-

Lafontaine's

95.97 Quebec St.

ONT GUELPH

had fifty couts for a "no-necessity."

frosty froshness that made the modest of incense.

you P" But Mr. Jones was engressed in this "Right here in this prosperous town!" he said to himself, laying down the onper at last and coming toward his

"Starving? Where? Who?"

ONT. bunch for fifty cents."

Myrtle hold them up. Their color untched the eyes of her friend, but her own eyes had taken on a far-away look. She turned to her companion.

"Ethell-would you care?" , pink and white the orchard houghs And agure blue the sky above. "Indeed I wouldn't!" exclaim And frosh and shean the grasses green Ethel, who always seemed instantly And high and clear the joyous dove know the split of her friend's thoughts O, fragrant, sweet the garden breath If not the details. "You don't know-" bilthrome call from garden wall,

And gurgling song of laughing rill. Come out, glad heart; and heart, chine O heart long allout, come and aing-Jome join the merry, cheery song. The wild, acatatic mirth of spring,

O glad and may the garden way, And flushed with pink the sleed of With graceful pose, the half-blown

With faintest breath of fragran Sweet mamories wake from slight as large as theirs! dreame. And faces faded long ago
Come smiling through the bright

O heart long silent, come and sing For childhood plays through sunti The old world's young -By Medicus Ransom.

Relect . Family Meading



YRTLE Stone and chum, Ethel Darlington walked down the street. laughing, swinging hands by little fingers linked lovingly together, their feet deeping merry step and theh hearts beating a still merrier tatton

ander their warm jackets. "Fifty cents I" oried Myrtle, squeez ing the little flager at her side so hard that if it had not been a "love squeeze" it would have burt. "Whenever have we had fifty conts to do with just exactly as we ploused ?"

"You, and of course it is to be spent xactly as you please !" answered Ethel, returning the love squeeze with Interest "Sure! Bucanse I please as yo

please and your please please my plontes and my plontes-!" Then they both laughed again and as dear James, Whitcomb Riley says. "des laft" at nothing in particular and everything in general because they were in love with one another and the

Their dancing feet brought up at for florist's and paused spellbound before bread making, is now in the window full of beauty. It was a sharp winter day and the breath of carnations and violety stealing out to the gazors seemed leveller by contrast

with the chill outside. "New then I" and Myrtle, "which shall it be? You must have your choice -carnations, roses, violets, mignon-We also carry a splendid otto, hyacinths-O, my blessed dad, to spare me a whole blg chunk of silver

all at onco!" The Stones and the Darlingtons were next-door neighbors, and in each one of the brick cottage where they lived was just one young daughter to make the home smeding. They were not what we call poor people, but it was very seldom either one of the girls T. Statham & Son could have "a whole hig chunk of eliver" to spend on some lovely "no nocessity," as Ethel called the needfuls

Around the corner from the modes wick cottagos was a handsome stone muse, dubbed "the mansion" by our two girls. In this "mansion," all by themselves, lived three maiden sisters. who all their lives land never known the joy of having one fifty cent pleas to spend for a "no-necessity"-for the reason that they had all the necessities life. Whenever they wanted some

and a great majority of the luxuries of thing they test bought it, and it is to he feared that once in a while the two friends in the little cottages around the corner had fleeting glimpees of that groon-eyed monster whose name begins with a big "J."

Once a year the three slaters, th Misses Morso, gave a reception to the young people of the neighborhood, and so once a year Myrtle and Ethel hushed their morry steps on volvet rugs drank chocolate out of real Haviland and ate ice cream with tiny solid silver moons two hundred years old. To-night was the reception : Myrtle

and the "no-necessity" was to be flowers for them to wear on the great They decided on a big bunch of sweet violete, and burst into the warm, moist | feminine traits. air of the florist's room with a whirl of

"Mr. Jones!"-they knew the propriotor well-"please don't say the violate are more than fifty cents, will

morning paper, and his sober face seemed to have no interest in brighteyed girle and bunches of violete.

customore. "What is the untter?" asked the "People starving, that's what's the

"Why, over in the East End. The the day," said he. mille are chut down, there's been sick-WATERS BROS. J. N. O'NOILL'S Fur Establishment money is giving out and the shops give bard?" ness, and now they say the men's first sweet pipe of the awakened no more credit. Well, what can I do Thereby making a reconstruction "Like em! Say! I've get two malden for you two? You're not starving at from Tennyson's own words, needing number in New Rochella that can kult mided, "The teacher said 'kid," but I Druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, any rate. Violete? That's a beautiful the change of but one vowel.-Har- better platures than those!"-Every- don't use words like that."-Woman's or post-free from Zam-link Co., To-

HAROLD DARE, CHAMPION

want to ask you something." ila alcovo.

you sick?" . "Yes, but I do. We can spend "Hello, Dorking! Blok! I should say "-for some of those poor people!" Myrtle fini hed the sentence for her

"Would you excuse us, Mr. Jones, if. we'do not lay the violete?" "Indeed I will?" answered the florist heartily, "and what's more, if you are roing to help those people, let me join in," und taking something from his packet he handed it to the girls-no other "blg chunk of allver," and twice With the rushing thanks of sweet,

"to tell our mothers." Come out, cold heart; old heart, come

The maiden sisters in the "mansion" and others had got wind of the onterprise, and the "chuncks of silver" had multiplied delightfully. Two happyaced mothers accompanied the drivers of the wagens and distributed to other gratoful mothers and fathers and children, bread and ment, flour vegetables, coffee, with promises of still further help while the mills stayed shut down. It was a sight to make one laugh and cry-a sight good angels must have rejolced over.

The reception was a brilliant success. Not a flower adorned the slambs graceful tollets of our two girls. But their cheeks were like roses, their oyes like stors, and to their hearts unfolded the pure white illies of unselfish and selforgetting love for others.

YOR A TO DRINIART MIT The boy should be held to the some state of victue as the girl is hold. admit for a moment that the boy must have a season of sowing wild oats is to unfit any parent to bring up boys. There is no reason in the world why the life of the boy should not be just ny froe from taint or irregularity as that of the girl. Rude language or vulgar behavior of any sort is just as inexcumble in the boy as in the girl. He should not be allowed for one moment to think that things are decent for the boy to do that are in-

decent for the girl. Of course, it is very easy to fall into the habit of establishing a double standard of morals for the boys and girls. We have become so accustomed in this generation to see hoys de things every day, and hear hoys say things which no solf-respecting girl would do or say, that we have unconsciously become reconciled to the idea that purity in the case of a girl should

he higher than in boys. But there is no real foundation for such an idea. There is every reason why the boy should be as next, as polite, as modest as the girl. Boys should never be allowed to think that they are excusable in doing things of saying things that would be unfit for their elaters to participate in. Boys reared with this idea in their minds are much more apt to make good mon successful limitness men, healthy men than the boys that are allowed to indulge in coarse conversation or quos-

lonable recreations. The boy should be on good term with his mother. He should be chum with his mother, if possible. Her sensitiveness and feelings con corning questions of morality should be imparted to him as much as not alble. Then when the boy comes i contact with rule boys, who have not heen so reared, he will be able to see for bimself the folly and degradation

of immorality. We are aware that this is ideal, bu this is the standard that should con stantly be kept before the parent Make the boy as clean, and modest and respectable, and obedient as the girls are. There is no reason in the world why they should not be. There is every reason in the world why they

chould be. But it is upon the father mainly that the rearing of the boy depende If the father he a good man, a gentleman, a man who likes life and makes the best use of life, a man who has not forgotten how to be a boy, and how to play with boys, a man who likes fun but takes a serious view of life in general the boy will scarcely need any other instruction than association with his ather. The boy naturally omulates the father. The masouline qualities of the boy begin to develop early, and even during infancy he sees in the masculine portion of the family traits that attract bim more than

There are some things the boy can tell his mother easier than he can tell flowers gasp and send ontsweet breath his father. There are other things that the boy can tell his father better than he can tell ble mother. Blessed is the boy who has both father and mother who are approachable, who are sympathetic with his phases of growth, who are ready to forgive, and patient to bogin over again. If the boy has not found those things in his father and mother it will be very doubtful indeed if the Bunday-Relico or Church, the day-school or teacher, will be able to supply his loss.

A TALE OF TENNYBON Tennyson was once dilating to rlend on the charms of a pipe before

"It is the most delightful smoke a "Yes, you!" replied his friend. "The

per's Weekly. .

TWENTY YEARS AGO Cullings from Our Issue of May 23rd. "Harold, I've looked all over for you.

render it more convenient.

thought she became hewildered and

Dign-In Ballinafad, on May 18tl

THE LACK IN WOMEN'S LIVES

A writer in the Atlantic Monthly

agreed with the general opinion that

the masculine half of mankind has con-

siderably the best of life, but adds that

For mysolf, she writes, living as I

have done in a village of small size and

or to the shoomaker's shop, or to the

Take these men-folk of mine! In the

pauces of goselp and of yarns, they

and nortents of the future have not

Hore they have forged their beliefs,

to action. No wonder I have envied

them 1 Nothing like it ever came into

. It couldn't, you know; there has not

looked after even if the mon-folk did

The builes had to be born and reared

and fed ; the food had to be prepared,

the dishes washed, the clothes made

wanted to do. This, you will admit,

time of ningteen-twentieths of all the

women who have over fived, some one

save. And although I am the last to

OPPOSED TO BLANG

Donald had been to Sunday school.

he had learned. The lesson was the

first boy's cont and dipped it in the

blood of this boy and -"

Donald stood bis ground.

Home Companion for May.

become patriots and heroes.

the life of any woman since the world

Barnh, daughter of Mr. Geo. Rossoli

aged 31 years and 5 months.

vidual onlulon.

been lacking.

wontan.

The Salvation Army There was no answer from the broadfriends pic-nic in Moore's grave shouldered, finely-bulk youth gazing morrow-Queen's Birthday. houghtfully through the high-school A Lawn Social at Thos. C. Moore window, and the younger boy pulled ta-morrow evening. Knox Oliurch Social at I.

"Harold, what's the matter? Are Millan's this ovening. Mr. Alex, Henord is adding a

bla residence on Hower Avenue. A boll rang at this moment On Sunday, the little four year-old Harold Dare added, 'There's the signal daughter of Mr. W. P. Campbell, of for classes. Walk home with me after Main 8 reet, fell off a table, school; you can tell me then what you fractured her collar bone.

In the hall the two boys separated. Philip Dorkins was a freshman ? Inrold Dare was a sonlor. In loss than bree months Harold would finish bla high school course-that is, he would finish provided he proved himself equal warm hearted youth they harried away to the study required of him between the present time and the and of Febru-Now good deeds have a way of ary. Truth to tell, Harold had given aproading out and whether it reads like his studies little consideration of late, a fairy tale or not, it is true that by and football, basket-ball, and other mas other minor injuries, on Friday night two good-sixed grocery wagons sports a good deal; he was captain of morning, at the Mill Street crossing of drove slowly through the gloomy team, healdes being the champion from being down town, and as the 11

athlete of the school. The reason for Harold's unwonted seriousness was explained by the fact that Professor Benty, the principal, had accosted him in the lower hall that norning and had requested blin tostop into his office. What the principal said need not be repeated; sufficient to eny that it convinced Harold he must give more attention to lessons, if he hoped to graduate at the time set. This, of course, was his hone and also that of his parents. The professor's remuder had come on top of not only

match scholuled for the near future. but also on top of an important letter l longo for a game to take place three will be neccessary-Editor.) weeks hence. The challenge was an undoubted honor, since the Westerners the Q. T. R. station and annexes. | lble to very many, whether they live were crack players, and was also un. After all the station will be a patched in village or city. There are also very usual, since the football season had affair. Neither the station nor agent's cheap editions of most of them which giving game. Refore coming to school, flurold had decided the challenge must should be replaced with a handsome chance to seeme them, but that they be accepted; his interview with Pro. new depot and a comfortable residence are too often, like rare plants, left fossor Bonty and his awakened con- detached.

science put a different face on the "But I've no right to disappoint the boys by refusing," Harold argued with

himself. And Consciouce replied: "You've no right to disappoint your parents and your principal, and to lower your standard by falling short of next day, of the young couple for the and take chance that brings a suitable the high-water mark you set in the be-It was difficult for Harold to concentrate his mind on lessons that morning.

and he was glad when school was dismissed. He found Philip awaiting him at the door, and the two set off to. dist Parsonage, Wroxeter, to Rev. and Mrs. A. E. Smith, a son. gether down the street. At first they talked about the backet-ball practice of the day before, but presently Harold above, Rov. Jas. Walker, Rockwood lapsed into silonce. Twice Phillip look. officiating. ed up wonderingly, and twice he refrained from speaking. From the day, years back, that Harold had defended Phillip from an

older lad who was bullying him, the latter had regarded Harold ashls hero. To Philip, Harold was the embodimer of all that was strong and couragoous, fearless and upright. "Say, Harold?' Philip's voice broke the question, which of woman's alleged

nto the wilonce, at last, "All right, Phil. Fire away," Harold | seriously against her? is one of indisaid, recalling bimself with an effort. What was it you were going to tell me about P"

whether it's hest to call up the thing, I that it is not possible, that it has now it's gone out of Thronson's mind, | never been possible, for me to ble me and open up the affair again, or let it with my men-folk to the village store, "Own up to Thronson, Phil. That's railing of the old creek bridge, every

the right thing to do. You'n not feel ovening of my life and talk. half a man unless you do. "Yes, that's how it is, I suppose," said Phil, adding in a burst of grati- have more or less thoroughly exploittude mingled with admiration: "You ed, take it the year round, every event always help a fellow to see things right, of importance that has occurred on Harold. That's because you always do the face of the earth during their right yourself, I reckon. I'll go back ontire lives; and cohors of the past to Thronson now and have it done with. 'No time like the present time,'

Walking on alone, Philip's words rang in Harold's care; "Because you always do right yourself." "But I do not always duright myself. I wish I did," he said hotly. "Here I began. am planning to go back on father and the professor and the right this very been time. Things at home had to be

A moment later he set his shoulders straight and walked with a quicker. flemer step. "Hetter disappoint the boys about the ball game than run any risk. Here goes for extra hours, old man, midnight all if need be." And now his old smile was on his face, and be saw the path straight for his treadlog. He wondered that he had for a moment questioned with himself. He

he met onfled out : : "Got back homongalo, haven't you?" "Yos." was the laughing answer. "Won't any of us be sorry."

was the Harold Dare, Champlon. But

he was champlen for the right nelv.

WOOLLY ART

Frederiaton Remington, the illustrator, fresh from a western trip, on which he had been making a study of Indiana and cowpanchers and things outdoors. met an art editor, who insisted upon dragging him up to an exhibition of very impressionistic plotures.

"You don't seem enthuslastle." marked the editor, as they were coming out. "Didn't you like them?" Remington, remembering what he had been told as a boy, counted ton before replying. Then t

I hody's Magazine.

Just going out the door !

For saven years or more իր հղավուցա հայտաց վագի He has no time to fret With little girls, but keep Up hope -we'll meet blin yet!

Just gotting in the car. And bridge to play, you see, With hours so short and fleet Bhe's turned you o'er to my. But there, inv dear, don't fret, Or let those blue eyes blur,

But there, my dear, don't cry, f they should stop for breath We'll must them by and by.

received by Harold that morning. The printed address appearing on every taste cultivated to the love of the heat letter was from the manager, of a copy in plain type, there is no reason is a treasure to a boy. To give this champlen western high-school football why papers should go astray. We seems so easy, if the home interest be-

A gang of carpenters are remodelling | books. The public library is accesspractically closed with the Thanks. residence are adequate to their re- may be gotten. The difficulty, howquirements, and the old barracks ever, is not that boys do not have a without any attention. No one sug-Mr. McKengue, of Wolland, was a gests to them the real pleasure in an guest at the Manse for a few days this occupation which leads to such knowledge as host fits their growth. It is The marriage of Mr. Nelson Martin | not strange then that in one very and Miss Mary Donny, daughter of limportant sense the boy is left to grow Mr. Robt: Denny, all of Erln town- wild. The common sense way is for ship, was followed by the departure each boy to keep his eyes wide open city of Vancouver, B. C. Their many book within his reach. Always he

> gratulations and best wishes for happiness and comfort in their far west not alone grown people but the childon too.- Noview of Reviews.

Boun-On May Oth, at the Metho-Mauritip - Martin - Denny, noted

market place. "People, what shall I preach to you about to-day ?" "We do not know." know I shall not tell you." And

was no sermon that Sabbath. The next week the old inquiry was made and the people rejoined. know." When the royal preacher said, "If you know you do not need me to tell you." And ugain an abrupt

The third week the people were mistoken, I find. The question is, sented most, has been, and is now, "Let those who know tell those who do not know," camo his utterance, and the neople were trapped instead.

ZAM-BUK

Mrs. Birdle Ellis Johnston, of 10 Obriging Street, Sarnia, Ont., gives the following testimony of what Zam-Buk has done for herself and her bus-

touring through Michigan on the car, unawaru of it, caught this from him He was all broken out in sores, which gave great pain and he tried first one remedy and then unother, but none o

them did him any good. "When all else had failed, we finally ance for a short time with Zam-Buk lustaken time, lots of time, all the effected a complete cure."

"About the same time seres also broke out all over my back, and spread rapidly, until my back soumed suggest that it has turned out so budly, one big sore! This was very painful. His heart was light and enoof the hoys either for the woman or for the race and as Zun-Buk had proved so benefishe has reared, I must yet lastet that, old for my husband. I determined to as a rule, it has been duli for the give it another trial. My nurse rubbed my back well with Zam-Buk. We continued with this treatment, and in a remarkably short time, considering the seriousness of the case, my back and on coming home was asked what was quite cleared of the awful 'sores." "On still another occasion I had story of Joseph, and the small learner | need to use Zam-Buk. White cooking was evidently very full of his subject something on the stove, I happened to "Oh," he said, "It was about a boy, burn my finger very badly. I applied and his brothers took him and put blm | Zam-Buk, and bound up the finger. in a hole in the ground; and then they . In the morning the pain had consed

killed another boy, and took the and the burn healed nicely."

THE DTHENUOUS LIFE That is your father, donr. Ob, he's been living here

That is your mother, dear,

She knows that you are here.
And also who you are! orandali, and atherwise improving But what with clubs to ment

Mr. J. A. Spoight bas removed the Vhy, sometimes, in the night paint shop next the blacksmith shop When angels vigit krop, the asks if you're all right across the street to a new foundation And when you went to sleep think you'd like them both, I think they'd both like you, But what with 'bigher growth'

-J. W. Folay, in the New York

hesitated, and was struck by the A boy should intimately know the steps of one of the care. She has English Bible. He should know it as suffered much but is gradually recover- literature quite aside from its religious teaching. He should know it from DEAR EDITOR - Neither of the having had it read to him from his lames of May 2nd or Oth, have been re- entitlest years, and from reading and ceived. Three copies received by my studying it for himself. Under this father or myself since April 1st, have same kindly home influence, and with been marked, "inlesent to" Strasburg, the same tactful personal introduction. Eramosa and Brisbane, respectively. every boy should have an opportunity There must have been gross negligenco to know the world's great stories. somewhere, as "Strabane" was cor. "Robinson Crusoe," and "Gulliver's a basket-ball game and a running rectly and distinctly printed on the Travels," "The Swiss Family Robinlabel. Yours, otc., J. S. C. (With our son," and "The Pilgrim's Progress." A complete system of mailing, the mind well stored with postry and a team, and was in the nature of a chal- hope no more complaints of this kind gin early. It only requires a wideawake boy to become possessed of these

friends in this vicinity join in con- may take up the Scripture, and its records have for generations charmed

CAUGHT THEM ALL AROUND

A Mostom ruler spoke to his people one Friday from the pulpit in the

they replied. "Well, if you do not down he came from the pulpit. There

disadvantages has operated the most close to the services. more wary and replied, "Some of us know and some do not know." - And now they expected to trap the man. "It's that Thronson affair. I was few diversions, the thing I have re- but he was wiser than they thought.

BINGING EVANGELIST CURED BY

Wife Also Heaps Benefit

"Some time ugo my husband was "Herald of Hope," as a singing evangelist. The minister in the car had a and here they have nerved themselves son, who in some manner contracted a serious skin disease, and my husband.

decided to try Zam-Buk, and see if this halm would succeed in healing the sores and stopping the Itching and irritation. I am pleased to say that and monded, the house looked after, a few applications of Zam-Buk made a and all other lobs done that nobody marked Improvement, and persever-

For skin diseases, occoma, ringworm, blood-polyoning, and all kinds of grun-"Oh, no, Donald, not another boy !" | tions, Zam-Buk is absolutely without blasheter interrupted, horrifled. But equal. It also oures outs, borns, brulers, aprains, soratohos, ulcors, "It was, too," he insisted. Then he

Homo time. I know you'll get Acquainted, too, with her.

on the edge of the pond. This will A man in Orangovillo has been' fined \$1.50 for spitting tobacco in the post And many things to do, hey're simply rushed to death, Mrs. Thos. Perryman, son., sustained a fracture of her right arm, as well

WHAT A BOY BHOULD KNOW