Ain't no fit place for boys. 'En pa, he mays: "Bescheh!" an' And grandpa mys: "Land makes!" An' 'en Aunt Lan mayn: "Gracious mo! What noise one youngster makes;" An' Jack, the bired from he says: "My heavenn! What a nobel" Ho I 'lat have to go outside.

It's plain enough to me 'at home'

'Cause home's no place for boys, 'En I go down to Unche Jack's An' he says: "Gracious me! Here la what nervy boy of mine Come on, Aunt Moll, un' see!" 'En we 'int go inside an' make Such a big lot of noise; It seems to me 'at thele Jack's The only, place for boys.

Nobody never says: "H-s-h-h!" the or "Don't!" an' Uncle Jack 'Ist cuts up capers like a boy Till it's time to go back. An' 'on it's like it was before, Aunt Lon mays: "Tugh, boy, tunh!"
Ta mays: "Now, Hill, don't slam the

door!" An' mu, she 'lst mys:' "Hush!" Myl that I'd like to live someweres W'ore people don't say, "Tush!" Oh "Goodness ma!" or "Sakes alivel Or "Don't!" or "H-u-h-h!"

Wonever I 'let squeak a chair Or, make a little noise. 'Cur such a place as that would be A splendid place for hoys. .-J. W. Poley.

A CONSIDERATE MAN

just naturally thinks of kindly things." light, Linda would sing to her until "Huh!" grunted Mr. Hyne. "I guess at last the old lady would fall asleep. they ain't very plenty." "No," agreed Caleb, readily, "they over here. I've been thinkin' of him and Linda was going to hear her if more'n once to-day. Mebbe it's because this is the sort of they he used Linda's heart and soul were in music. mother. It is pretty, lan't it?" to like-kind of warm and pleasant. like a good deed done kindly. Wilbur of her dead father, and her happiest Alken was his name. You don't ro-

member him, ito you?" "I've heard of him." Mr. Hyne admitted, guardedly. "Wasn't he kind of in the church choir. easy-goln', and didn't folks use to impose on him?"

Bome did," acknowledged Mr. Pensloe. "There's folks that'il impose on their own mothers. But sometimes he helped 'em do the imposin'. Take the time when that Frenchman's family had scarlet fever, and he couldn't work out 'count of the board of health. They didn't have a namable thing to eat in the house, and he went to skirmishing round nights to see what he could find layin' round loose. He came to Wilbur Alken's house, and got the outside cellar door open, but away-'fraid he'd wake up the folks you have done if you'd known it, same as Wilbur know it?" "Took a shotgun to him." grunted

Mr. Hyne, promptly. "Wilbur didn't," said Mr. Peaslee placidly. "He took some goose ile and greased the hinges so they didn't squeak a mito, and then he set out ham, and some potatoes, and a sack of flour, and a round of pork, right handy on a bench near the door, and in the mornin' they were gone. "Of course," commented Mr. Hyne,

pessimistically. "More fool he for doin by, "he didn't reely lose 'em outright. for the next haying' the Frenchman came and worked for him, and would not take any pay for two days ho worked, so I guess Wilbur didn't lose by it, and he saved, hurtin' the man's

feelings. That was his way. "And the result.was," went on Caleb. warmly, "that there wasn't a man in town that didn't think the world and horses were always an fat and as other to fill ampty shelves with the

goin' to the buryin' ground, in the heritage. spring of the year-mud clear to the At their departure, Aunt Sallie. you will have, we hope, many hundred. armed with a rife. The federal sol- reached her destination, she wrote at away I went up there to see him. He manage. "'Don't look so serry, Caleb. he whispered. 'You've no need to feel

"I just want to hang on till the middle of May,' he says, after he got I hate to think of the horses havin' to haul me up that bill in mud-time."

NOT MUCH OF A BWEETMEAT

tributor to one of the Hunday magausual line of groceries, this tirm manu- attended the concert. factured flavoring casences and tollet

for one of the regular salesmen while od water; the baked apple was swim- Linda's eyes opened wide. "Why he took his vacation. On one such ming in its own syrup. Linda lifted I didn't think of that. But the lady has trip I entered a little country grocery, the truy carefully and carried it up bought the song and she is going to and announced my business to the the stairs, humming softly us she went give me, she thinks, us much as one one took with the shee of the other

looking for you. But before I buy Botting the truy down, she arranged Jump out of me when she told me suffer much physically, yet there is anything I want you to take back the old lady comfortably, talking to that," some stuff your house puts up that her as she would to a child. But a Linda, with her hands pressed close to stand behind anything we sold, and keep Linda from the concert. She nib- never to have seen before. asked to see the unsutisfactory article, bled the toust, sipped the tou, und He brought out a case of pretrolous made a faint pretense of eating the that you have in your hands?"

thing I over bought from your house ness. When at last two tears trickled the paper. that wasn't up to the mark. But that down her cheeks, she pushed the tray stuff is no good. We were out of pre- away with a sob. serves at the house, so I took a jar of it home; but we couldn't do unything with it. We tried it on hot broad and on cold broad; but not one

HIRAM'S ALTERNATIVE

His wife had been alling for yours, that her aunt loved best. and began growing weaker. There didn't seem to be unything wrong with Bolt," and she had begun upon a third her except living with Hiram, but she when there was the sound of chug-

told Hirum, "Bhe needs a change of leap. Her aunts had arrived. needs a change of air, I can't afford the words of greeting died. Before her noticed when the others came up, would you seek out first of all?" to send her away. Hut I'll tell ye what stood a strange lady accompanied by "It is the singing heart that wins. It I'll do. I'll get her an electric fan." . a gentleman in evening dress.

.

The Free Press' Short Story

The Singing Heart

the heavy shifters close. With to rouch town?" it came the mournful crooning of the nouth wind and the sliky runtle of poplar leaves from the trees which

shaded the house. night," she murinured, shutting the gentleman and then realized her intein Aunt Buille's room. Aunt Sullie, in down the road you might secure one the great four-poster, the plak-sprig- or perhaps a cur. In the mountline, god gulft drawn close under her chin, please come in while you wait." nighed audibly.

"I sha'n't want much supper, child," she said in a feeble voice. "Beems like I Just can't out." "Oh, Aunt Sallie!" Linda turned the bed where her aunt rested. "You know that Aunt Libbie and Aunt Mary be pleased to accept the young lady's would be heart-broken If they heard you may that." "I know," replied Aunt Salle brok-

only, "but if I can't, I can't. When

think of it's being all my fault that

supper, and a half-hour later would the lady too, rose and came forward a genuine considerate man, one that of the day, for, stated in the dim fire-

And to-night! Linda caught her breath every time ain't, much as they're needed. But she remembered, for Mary Hudson, the this town of Dilmouth used to have one famous soprane, was to sing in this, -he dled, I guess, before you moved her native town, for a local charity. her other aunts urrived home in time. She had a sweet voice, the heritage hours were when, to the accompaniment of cracked tenor or time worn bass, she loosed it to the old hymns

> Her earliest memories were of home full of love and song. Then came the death of her parents, and her mother's last request that the little girl who would thereafter share the uncestral home of her three greataunts, save her small inheritance if possible, for an education in music this thought in mind, though the been humming, but with variations and prance!" musical education would necessarily be trills she had never imagined possible.

a limited one. "That will be when you are eighttoen," promised her aunts, looking into the future with eyes which refused to it squeaked so loud it scared him see the hastening fingers of time. Advantages in the home town work few,

held the bread over the glowing coals. voice to the plantst. He played the Everything had been so pleasant until month before. Then Aunt Saille had onfessed that, allured by a glaring adhad sunk Linda's little fortune of which she, as oldest sister had full control, in a worthless stock. Grave consultation followed. Bomething must be done at once to restore

as much of the money as possible for Linda's birthday was very near. (Their own income was sufficient only for their own needs with no luxuries. In vain had Linda argued that their loving care for her through all the years

solve the problem; and a week after mourning her lost inheritance. the last consultation, she and Aunt than any others in town, and his in the lingerie of a future bride, the such a sum-

> bed and stayed there. 'Then Linda's rangements." Suille constantly engaged in self-an- pounding reached their ears. not only in fulfilling her own desires, of another automobile was heard,

don't feel bad at ull, and then he had when the "world was so full of a Libbie and Aunt Mary, "you'd soon little song." She handed the paper to find out that things aren't half so bad | Linda.

and the sound of rain changed from al soft splashing to a heavy downpour. "They'll .never get home to-night." in high school and college, says a con- driver her aunts must take to reach see them so! She is such a fine lady tured three of the enemy in a rifle pit home, and the shrinking of gentle Aunt and he is such a gentleman, and didn't between the lines of the two armies. zines, I was employed by a wholesale Mary from dampness. And she could be play?" grocery concern. Besides solling the not leave Aunt Hallie alone while she

The tonst was done, delicate and It was as though you were giving beside the pit. erlapy as her aunt loved . It; the ten yourself away to the song. Did you Homotimes I travelled as a substitute leaves were covered with freshly boll- unk their names?"

"Thoret" he said. "That's the first quick to imagine a forced chearful; Instantly, Linda's arms were about your singer, Mary Hudson."

"Please, Aunt Sallie," she begged She put the tray back and after over, and examined the other side the latter called after bim:

much persuasion, Aunt Sallie was pre- minutely. Then she gave it back to vasled upon to dulah her supper. Then her aunt. Linda dettly made her ready for the village night, and, seated beside her, one of is yours. And now you must get ready with an agett eye. tightwad. He walked on his neight the hands clusped tightly in her own to go to the concert. I have been bor's front lawns to save his shoes, soft cool ones, she sang the old songs mountny and in tears thinking of what don't," he returned, succincity. "Robin Adult" was followed by "Hen you have but a song in my heart."

sank so that at last he called the doc- chugging outside, followed almost hu- knocker wounded from below. mediately by the rat-tat of the heavy After long examination the doctor knocker. Linda's heart gave a happy she cried turning and running down-His ran lightly down the stairs, "Bless the dear child," Aunt Halle a tong flight, dropped you down thous.

Hiram thought over the expenses singing as she went. But when she said, as she turned her face to the ands of miles from your home in a awhile and said, "Doc, you say she opened the door and threw it. wide, pillow that the tears might not be country quite foreign, what place qurely .ia."

"Our car will take us no further

"We have no horse at all,", she ru-

plled. "Perhaps you could get one further down the road. 'If your chauf "Oh, I do hope it won't rain to- feur-" She glanced up at the tall window and pulling down the shades take. "If you could send a little ways The lady and her companion held a consultation after which the gontleman disappeared for a moment/ returning shortly with the information that he had sent Wiggins down the roud, and in the meanwhile they would hospitality. The instincts of a hostess of toa, which they gladly accepted.

she was having un adventure, and whatever else there is. Besides, noth- cause injury because of the plants Bilende Milowed. Only the soft drip, adventures came selden into her life ing that all professional can be your being kept damp and mould developdrip of the rain was heard, the mourn- She measured the tea and wiped the own particular triumph. Let me help ing. In the colder sections a good ful sighing of the wind, the swish of dainty Bevres cups carefully; and soon you with the brown dud,-it was a blanket of snow, can usually be dethe poplar leaves. Linda's eyes turned she carried the tray of old stiver and beauty, and it can't be budly worn- pended upon, and under such condito the clock. She wished its hands gleaming china with its fragrant bur- and by the time we've remodelled the tions a heavy mulch with the snow would move a little faster; for at six den to the sitting room, where her front, and changed the collar, and add- above may also produce unsatisfactory o'clock Aunt Salle, would have her guests walted. But us she entered od a touch of color, you'll understand conditions for the plants. "My dear," she said, "you will, pardon me. I um sure. But I am quite charmed by the song you are singing. Can you tell me what it la?"

> proffered hands of the gentleman. "It is just a family song," she smilno copy and I sing it only from memory, us he used to sing it to my The lady clasped her hands tightly

it is worth a fortune. It is the levellest thing I have heard in years. Forensky, play 'It for us." She turned to the gentleman, and he, bowing to Linda as for permission.

opened the little old plane upon which the nunts had practiced so meny years

Then the ludy turned to Linda. "Sing it, my dear," she commanded. Obodient from habit, Linda stood by the old instrument and raised her clear young voice, bringing out such word with the sweetness and pathos in the house, you know. What would and education spelled separation to with which it was full. When the last note had died away, the lady nedded Linds sighed as, a little later, she her head sagely and spoke in a low opening chords again, and then-Linda field her breath. All the birds in the world, all the melody on earth, seemed vertisement in a metropolitan paper, loosed and floating about the room. and the smooth talk of an agent, she The very walls vibrated with it as, clearer und sweeter, the singer's voice

rose in song. When she had finished, she turned to Linda and smiled. "What do you ask for it?" she ques- then threw himself on the ground and tioned. "I mean I will buy it from begun to watch. you-at once-to-night, if you will. We will have it published and there the head and shoulders of a Union will be quite a small fortune. Nothing soldier rise up, apparently out of the like it has been heard in years.

loss. With gentle dignity born of strange person from a world of which disappeared into the pit.

was layin' in the bed in the spare room, and he looked so worn-put and thin that when I went in I couldn't speak could still sing. The glory of experience had taught her the signal beside them. He he ears and to make the guns of the others were lying on the ground have my trunk re-checked at the junctually presented, while the guns ful us possible. I neglected, though, to be the others were lying on the ground have my trunk re-checked at the junctually presented at the junctual beside them. He he excelled them the signal beside them. He he excelled the possible is a possible of the others were lying on the ground have my trunk re-checked at the junctual beside them. He he excelled them the signal beside them. a word. He reached out and took my the sunshine, the beauty of a moon- of Aunt Sallie's impatience. In a few up your hands at once, or I will kill lunch at the window when I bought lit evening, the shadows cast by danc- words she explained to the wondering the last one of youl" Without stop- my ticket. ing leaves, all spoke to her joyously. old lady what was transpiring below, ping to argue the impossibility of his I must have forgotten my umbrella. "If you three dears would stop fret- Linda, she extended her hand. "Thank the same time he called out, "Come the day before the departure of Aunt hour. And do not worry about your here!"

down the muddy road, in the bired then ordered to come out of the pit cur. Ilnu ran upstairs and rushed and full in single, single file. Fifteen "Oh, Aunt Hallie, what For several summers, while I was thought, Linds, thinking of the long think?" she cried. "I wanted you to pany, who reported that he had cap-

never heard you sing like that, Linda. would be found lying on the ground

Aunt Saltie must now know the dis- hundred dellars for it. And, oh, it foot-suffers greatly. While a human seemed as though my heart would just being with the same hubit may not

I bought from Mr. A. It's no good." | new worry had attacked Aunt Sallie, over her breast, looked at her aunt habit. As Calob Peastee remarked I told him we were always willing. The rain would delay her sisters and with eyes that the dear lady seemed upon one occasion, "Hien sounds more "There, dear," she said, "what is it man walking." And indeed, when you jelly, punked in eight-ounce glass apple. But all the while her shrowd . "Oh," said Linds, "it is a slip of old eyes were upon Linds, and were paper that she kuys 'me," and she leaned forward so her aunt could see

> "Why, don't, it is a check for one "And I sang before Mary Hudson?" Linda's voice left her and her hands ment was swift and pointed. trembled with excitement as she reached for the check. She turned the paper

"Koop it, dear," said her sunt. Linds stooped and implanted a kiss on her aunt's check and Just then the

Pit is Aunt Mary and Aunt Libble,"

A HOME-MADE TRIUMPH "Well?" challenged Betting, pirouetling breezly before Delphine, who sushed back a pile of fashion magazines with a discouraged sigh. "Promounce judgment, Det."

much, and I promised father I'd econ- poorly drained the plants are likely to. Well enough, they don't feel like new has melted. In certain attustions there hiffys-they can't yield, the same may be little loss from cold, as the serone satisfaction you have in brand- drying effect of the cold may be lesa distinct spiritual bracker-up when tion, afforded, as the snow may give dinna believe in the muckle singin': on Linda's forehead as she explained the lady sweetly. "I won- Price & Cutting's label is inside my the protection required, threw up the sash and drew der if you have a home we could hire collar, and their latest model is on In order to make sure of the plants yo do a' the talkin'; an', thirdly, an'

> Botty ?" & Cutting," admitted Betty, with a tends to hold the soil under it at a plaid suit, and mother's old mink set; avoid the alternate freezing and thawand it is pretty, now but it. Del7 ing of apring, with its consequent dis-Tell me so uguin!" "I'd never have guessed it was a pro- exposed situations, the mulch will but I never before christened one that

duction of home talent." condescension in the compliment. apperment, Linds offered them a cup she remarked cheerfully. "I wish you the atmosphere is hund and the concould go to Price & Cutting as usual, sequent loss from evaporation lass, As she hastened into the kitchen to list really, since you can't, you'll find In situations with a fairly moderate not the kettle farther front, a little there's lots of fun in made-overs; climate a light mulch is all that is things are so they are, it nigh makes song bubbled to her lips. After all, and there's no fun in Price & Cutting, necessary, as too heavy a mulch may

> have done it yourself! I'rice and Out- best. This is scuttered evenly over ting may make you superior, but did the plants at the rate of 2 tons per they ever make you want to sing, and acre. A covering thick enough so whoop, and skip, and dance? No? I that the plants are nicely hidden from Linda transferred the tray to the thought not. But a thing like this of view is usually ample, and careful mine, evolved out of turned breadth, scattering, giving an even light coverand forgotten places, and old fur with ing, is most satisfactory. A light ed. "My father was a musician; and the moth-eaten parts cut out-you've covering of clean mursh hay may be wrote both words and music. We have still to learn what that means, and it's used, but more care is necessary to worth while.

"liring on your brown dud," and us the compact hay may hold dampbehold how it becomes transformed ness in the spring and result in decay presented into a charming and original of the plant. Spruce boughs make a confection in the latest mode, done in good covering, but it takes considershades of bronze and copper.' I pro- able time to guther and place them. phasy that when you wear it for the The mulch should be placed in Nofirst time, I'll have to hang on one arm vember when the ground is picely and Kitty on the other to keep you frozen, and is removed in the spring within the bounds of decorum. Your during the last week in April, or early feet will just ache to prance and tiptoe in May: It may be gathered when dry all the way!" "You're an utterly ridiculous girli" between the rows to serve as a sum-

declared Delphine, tossing one style mer mulch, thus conserving moisture ago, and delicately struck the yellowed book across to Betty, and eagerly and keeping the trult along the edge opening another. "But if you can help of the rows clean from sand,-W. S. Linda had never heard such music me make my suit turn out as well as Islair. Superintendent, Experimental Linds and the aunts had lived with it was the air of the song she had yours-well-I won't promise not to Station, Kentville, N. H.

AN INCIDENT OF THE RIFLE PITS

An Irish soldier who had, singlehanded, captured two of the enemy, explained his fout by saying, "Bogorra, I surrounded them." The explanation would almost describe an exploit of a young Confederate soldler in one of the Virginia campulgus. He was on picket duty between the to keep conceuled among the bushes, and if possible determine the position of some rifle pits from which sharpshooters were firing upon the Confederate outposts. Keeping himself hidden as well as he could, he cautiously advanced toward the apot where he supposed the pits to be. He

After a vigil of ten minutes, he saw ground, not more than thirty yards in She waited while the surprised Linda front of his position. The man gazed more than repaid for any monetary could only stare wide eyed, at this about for a few moments, and then

great love, her nunts insisted that she knew little, and who talked of buy- - 'Alarmed at the hearness of the she was us their own child, and there ing a song with less thought than she, enemy, but desirous of securing all the a your income going it at a ten thouswas no question of recompense in Linds, would expend upon a pair of information he could before returning and dollars a year pace. He who would parental care.

But quiet Appt Mary but belowd append append Tollier and transfer watched worked append append append to camp, the Confederate soldier lay be free indeed avoids debt, as a pest parental care. But quiet Aunt Mary had, helped aunts, dearly beloved, tolling and perfectly still, and watched. Three times he saw the Federal soldier rise, hound than come into such a place. "Would-would ten dollars be too look toward the Confederate army, and bensts seemed to take to him more'n Libbie had left for the home of a much?" she stammered at last, aghast then disappear. At last he made up wealthy relative in an adjacent town, at her boldness when the words were his mind to charge the pit and capture the one aunt to set her tiny stitches spoken. How had she dared name the lone occupant. So he selved his rife and silently crossed the interven-"Ten dollars," the lady repeated the ing space. One look into the pit so unjams and jellies for which she was words in as great astonishment. "My nerved him that he was on the point and when she started on a short jourever spoke to me was about kindness justly famous. The remuneration for dear child, that is but a drop in the of dropping his gun and making a run ney, a few weeks ago, each member these services would be the first stone bucket. I will pay you a hundred for the nearest cover. Instead of one of the family labored to impress on In the reconstruction of Linda's lost dollars for the present use of the song. sentry, he found that he had charged her that she must not forget any of It is a gem-and when it is published a pit that contained three mon, each her parcels or belongings. When she

patience was severely taxed, for Aunt | She paused us the sound of heavy | The Confederate suddenly saw that I remembered what you said about single shot, the Federal soldiers imagine what could have become of "Wiggins must have found a car." immediately put up their hands. The my shawl. I suppose I neglected to said the lady who was writing upon captor then ordered one of the prisona narrow piece of paper. Turning to ers to toss the guns out of the pit. At

Thinking that they were beset by overwhelming numbers, the Federals had a real pleasant journey. As her guests chugged their way sufferly passed out the guns, and were minutes later a Confederate captain; "No better than you wang, dear. I be sent to bring in three rifles that

WHERE HE WAS BEAMELESS

Blon Talmadge had this unfortunat. listened to the sturdy thumps of bla

Among his neighbors there comments did not rankle, but when Blon hundred dollars, and it is sighed by was crossing Konduskong Bridge, in langer, and an idler saw fit to remark upon his peculiarity, Blon's resentlilon had passed the felor-clump-

whacketyl clump-whackety'l--when "Hay, mister, you interfere a little don't you?" Ition turned, and fixed his questioner

A BRIGHT BOY'S ANSWER

The schoolmaster wanted whether the boys had an understanding of the work of a British Consult "Hupponing," he began, frompone took you up in an aeroplane, and, after An eager hand was uplifted.

WINTER COVERING FOR STRAW

BERRIES Strawberry plants may be injured less to looking up members of his flock, by alternate frauzing and thawing, and was nover so happy as when he adjoining town. which tends to lift them out of the was visiting them in their houses. nott and thus lofure or break the roots. "I haven't seen a pretty suit this They may be injured during the cold past one litherto regular churchgoer by his friends who lived there. eason, you lucky girl," declared Del- of winter by the front drying out the had got very slack in his attendance phine. "I envy you. I apppose, I've crown of the plant and the leaves, at the services, and he resolved to got to wear that old brown dud of Heaving of the plants selden occurs go and find out the reason for the inine unother year-things cost so on a well drained soil, but on soils neglect. omize. But I do bute to begin wearing suffer considerably, particularly during seated in the parlor, "I havens seen ye mude-overs. Even when they look the very early spring after the snow at the kirk for some time." new clothes. I'm always conscious of sense because of the natural protect three decided objections. Firstly, I

fully it is wise to protect them with wife." "I might, if I could ever afford Price a mulch. A mulch of kny material laugh. "But I don't scorn madd-overs, more uniform temperature, .. The soil usure you. This is one-and you will not freeze so quickly under a seem to like it. It's concected out of a mulch and is slower in thawing than long wrap of Aunt Euphemia's and the where no covering is given. Thus with the baby smiled up beautifully into the remains of Nelly's three-years-ugo a maleh the plants are better able to clergyman's face." antrous results. If the injury is due little one's behavior. I have christen-"It certainly be," agreed Delphine, to drying out, which often happens in ed more than two thousand bables. overcome this trouble. Plants Botty recognized the faint touch of posed to the cold, and unprotected from dry, cold whids may be com-"That's mos of you, for you do know pletely dried out . Under such conwhat's what, even though sometimes ditions, if the air is dry, a heavier water bave been practising on hip you are almost too superior to live," mulch may be necessary than where for the last ten days."

"It will be virtually new, and you'll straw, free from weed seed, is the give a light covering than with straw. and used for bedding, or may be placed

VILE SLAVERY Of all servitude, that of the borrower Solomon say, "the borrower is bondto-day knows the bitterness of debt. and this is an age of all ages when you can owe money and be respectable and even religious. People can be lines of the two armies, and was told pillars of the church and preside at missionary meetings, and the butcher and baker not be able to get a penny out of them. There are people that roll down in their carriages to church that have not pald their charweman for six weeks. A glance ut the society news of the local papers often affords food for thought. . It is a burning whame that trudeamen find it hard to get enough money to pay their bills while these brazen faced society doadbouts are "clothed in purple and fine lines and fare sumptuously every day." In the background of all this extravagance and debt, however, is often one who deserves the sincerest pitythe mun of the house. It is common

SHE REMEMBERED

Besides, she felt that happiness lay and then left her again as the sound accomplishing such a result with a too, when I changed cars, but I cannot ting and sing," she, said to her aunts you, my dear, for a delightful half- on boys! I've got three of them in proach, as I do not see how I could I got on quite pleely, though, and

THE WANDERING MIND

If some of you should set down on paper the number of things you have supposed yourself to be writing a letter or reading a book, or working a problem in algebra, you will have un explanation of how you full short sometimes of success you wished to guin. if, when you are writing out your equations, you are thinking of what you are golpy to do with your Haturday holiday, or mentally reviewing some tragedy described in the morning paper, or wondering what your friend mount by an expression in a letter which urrived in the morning mult, you will either fall to solve your problent correctly, or you will take inten longer to do it, thun is necessary. Porhaps to some this will seem an than those suggested, in the course of exception. And so mental force instead of accomplishing the task assigned it, wastes itself dashing now one direction, now in unother, The mind that wanders is the min that accomplishes only a fraction of what is possible to it.



AMPLE REASON HE THOUGHT The old Scottish minister was tire He had noticed that for some time

"Donald." he said, or soon us he wu

"No sir,"replied the man. "And I wad like to know the reason "Weel, sir," replied Donald, "I had secondly, I dinna believe to Bein' wheur my back. Don't you feel that way, carrying through the winter success. In conclusion, 'twas there I got my

> WHAT PRACTICE WILL ACCOM-PLIBH

Throughout the christening ceremony "Well, madam," said he to the young wife, "I must congratulate you on your ex- behaved so well as yours." The young mother united demurely

and unswered: "His father and I, with a pull of

THE SIGN SLOWED HIM DOWN A man, gyor seventy years old, walk ed ten miles from his home to a

When he reached his destination he was greated with great astonishment "You walked all the way!" one o them exclatmed.

"I did," replied the old man. "However did you get along?" we the next question. "Oh, first rate," roplied the pedratrian, 'that is, I did until I came to a sign 'Blow down to fifteen miles an hour.' That kept me back a bit."

Guelph Business

College Offera up-to-date Clerical. Healmois, Stonography and Hecretariof Courses by expert experlenced teachers. Students

may enter any day. WRITE FOR INFORMATION V. D. SPROTT, Principal





You Pay For It Anyway!

"The manufacturer or the dealer who does not advertise pays for the advertising of his enterprising competitor.

"Business is drawn away from the non-advertiser; profits he might have secured go to the competitor; business dwindles, the store closes; another store added to the total of failures from poor business ~judgment.

"Instead of paying for your competitor's increased business, why not pay for your own?

. "Good quality merchandise, bought from a manufacturer who-believes sufficiently in his goods to advertise their worth and help you sell; a well-balancedstock, a well-arranged store, intelligent clerks, SERVICE; a square deal and com-

mon sense. That's the foundation. "Coupled with the proper use of newspaper space and local publicity, the public will soon learn where to come for the things they want-or rather, the things you make them want through advertis-

You Can't Afford Not to Advertise Your Own Business

Mary or the man region that were as a company