- Can you put the apider's web back in its place, that once has been awept HWBY? Can you put the apple again on the bough, which fell at our feet to-
- Can you put the llly-buy back on the stom, and cause it to live and
- Can you put the bloom again on the grape, or the grape again on the
- Can you put the dew drops back on the flowers, and make them sparkle Can you put the petals back on the rose? If you could, would it smoll
- BK HWeet? Can you put the flour again to the bunk, and show me the ripened Can you put the kernel back in the nut, or the broken egg in its shell?
- Can you put the honey back. In the comb, and cover with wax each Can you put the perfume back in the
- vase, when once it has sped away? Can you put the corn-allk back on the corn, or the down on the catkins-asy? You think that my questions are trif-
- ling, dear i Let me ank another Can a hasty word ever be upsaid, a a deed unkind, undone? -Kate Lawrence

GOOD FIBHING

"What I'm tellin' you," Wendell Cooper remarked plausibly to a group in the Dilmouth general store, "ain't anything wonderful as far as fishin' goes-it's jest to show you how plenty the trout was. It didn't need no skill to ketch 'em-e child could have. I ketched a hundred and ninety-two in sixty-two minutes, and I was fishin with three flies on my loader-a Parmachenee and a brown palmer and a three trout on at once. Course they was small trout," he hedged, hastly "Bout three to the pound, I sh'd say,

or mebbe a little better's that." "Huh!" snorted Mr. Hyne. That was nothin' but yankin' 'em out. didn't have to use no ingenuity. had everything to do with. ' If you'd been scanted fr tacle, samo's I was one time up to Jo Mary Lake, you'd had something to brag about. The trout up there was terribly plenty, but all I had to ketch 'em with was a twine string and a mackerel lig, and I couldn't find so much as a bug or a beetle or an angleworm. But I dug! down and got a willow root 'bou' the right wire, and whittled it so it looked For its "pitcher is broken." like an angleworm, and halted my mackerel jig with that, and I caught all I wanted. I'd caught more, only I wore out my willow root, and I'd lost my jackknife in the meantime, so I there. Wendell, with barrels of trout For they all lost a brother, a man, an within reach of you."

over his mouth, as if suppressing a

"To hear you two critters talk," he remarked; complacently, "a stranger'd think you was real fishermen, where really your best holt, if you want fish, is to go down to Bangor to some fish market and skitter there with a dollar

"Lafe Beedle and I was up Brassus Lake, jest off'n Moosehead, winterdahin' through the ice. One night we made up our minds to shift fishing the next day to a small pond near there, so we took our lines up and carried 'em to camp. The next mornin' we started out with all the dunnage on the sled, as we s'posed, but come to get to the lake, we found we didn't have balt, lines nor sinkers. We'd got one hole cut in the ice fore we noticed that we didn't have any tackle-a good years we knew Mrs. Ebbage intimately

"Well, we felt kind of womble-cropt smith. Mrs. Ebbage was a good friend. over it, and the more so because we She and her husband were real Acton sion was a pleasing and dramatic in- the "Self-Help" plan, leaving the paycould look down in the hole and see folks, and we were all associated tothe big trout swimmin' round down gether in so many ways. Very few of and described in Scribner's Magazine, of correct change and the safety of they'd even start up to the top of the among Acton's early settlers. I can native Americans or Canadians as for That the plan has worked successfully water when we waved a hand over the only recall now still among us of those immigrants.

switch, and while he was gone I rip. And soon, we'll all be gone. Mrs. ped one of the boards off'n the bottom | Ebbage was laid to rest here last Friday. of the sled, and whittled a handbolt on one end of it. Then when Lafe whose devoted sons-in-law and daugh- friends to speak for you? Where are any praise think on these things." themselves and had learnt to play the got back with the switch, we took ters brought her back to the old home you going?" and lashed a piece of bacon tight onto here for burial, from Sault Ste. Marie, 'To Fall River first. I have a friend of a big city long ago encourages the sides playing in professional or amthe end of the switch, and when he where she has lived for the past score there. Then I shall see the whole taking account of virtue wherever we ateur orchestras. But some of their begun to jump for it, and when they'd Bingham before they came from Erin will hear from me."

there like that when the ice went out in the apring if it hadn't been for three things that stopped us."

"What three things?" queried Won dell, unguardedly. He had allowed his interest to carry him away. "Wal, the fust thing," responded

Caleb, slowly, and his eyes twinkled He'd tried three times to jump for at last he made it, and when he did,

"I don't b'lleve you fellers know what it is to see trout plenty," concluded Mr. Pessice, thoughtfully-"at least, "Life! We've been long together. I've never heard you mention it if

The cheeky young suitor was pelled to play his last card. "Then, since you drive me to it." he said, "I demand the hand of your daughter as the price of my silence." apparent blackmall, leaped to his feet

Transcript.

PROTECT THE CHILDREN

are stories of children run over and so with the French Canadian farmer, hurt by automobiles. In many pases he values and takes a real pride in the fault is with the motorists, but family land ownership, money can in many others the accidents are found hardly induce him to part with the to have been inevitable. A man driv- paternal acres. Farms in the Province ing a car slong a street can do nothing of Quebec have been in the family to avert an accident if a child sud- name for many generations. This denly rushes off the sidewalk and tries also a poculiar feature of land ownerto gross the street in front of him. ship in old France. The French Clov-That is the cause of many accidents, ernment loss just made an announce-Unfortunately, for many children, the ment that it will decorate with the streets are the only possible play- Agricultural order of marit the heads grounds, and it is difficult-but not of all families which can produce docuimpossible— to keep them on the side- mentary evidence of having farmed subject of their stief, the wife said and presented the oard with a whiswalk. Parents can do much to pre- the same land continuously for at with a sigh: rest accidents by insisting on their least, three centuries. This has



The Old Farmer's Elegy

On a green, grassy knott by the banks of the brook. That so long, and so often had The old farmer reals in last sleep.

He has ploughed his last furrow, has · reaped his last grain, No morn shall awake him to labor

maple bough; its warblings off cheered And the robins above him hop ligh on the mould. For he fed them with erumber the season was cold.

and fair. Hy his own hand was planted, and well did he say It. would live when its planter had

water no cold. mun is gone.

Twas a gloom-giving day when the tionate Cried

a friend. Though fameless he lived, he has go whore his worth

Will outshine like the gold all the dross of the earth. He has ploughed his last furrow, had No morn shall awake him to

brought a large measure of sadness to both Mary and me, because of the death of three former residents, and warm friends. These were Mrs. Thos. Ebbage, in Toronto: Mrs. Robert Bingham, in Sault Ste. Marie, and Mrs. John Owens, Toronto. For over sixty big bole, bout a foot and a half across and counted her among our close friends. We knew her mother, and

hole—and seein' 'em do that give us an days, sixty years back, Mrs. Nancy Somerville, Mr. and Mrs. James Mat-"Late went ashore and cut a long thews, and my friend Oliver Lasby.

> Annie Kennedy-Mrs. John Owens -whose death occurred at her home in Toronto the day after New Year's, very suddenly, was a friend of ours from her girlhood up. How I recall her as a girl in the home of her father, Alexander Kennedy, in the old home at Kennedy's Crossing, where Mr. Thomas P. Watkins now lives. I remember her grandfather there. Mary ing care.

and I attended Acton school with Annie, What a fine girl she was, She was a born teacher when she grow to womanhood: Her friendship was enduring: 'It was a benediction to go the horn to his lips, began the beauinto her home. She and her husband tiful intermesso from "Cavalleria Ruswere much to each other, and their ticans." At the first note every one splendld boys have been a comfort to in the great building stood still and both of them. Annie's life was a listened. The long lines of immihappy and useful one. She'll be miss- grants became motiosless. The for-

Bay, I'm naturally inclined to look their facts became tender. Even the on the bright side of life, but this meanest mong them seemed to feel passing away of dear friends of the the charm of the pleading notes. earlier days brings a measure of sadness. And we are reminded that we burst of applause. Shouls of "Bravol" too are going down life's decline and "Good boy!" "Clive us some more!" our time may come at any time now.

Through pleasant and cloudy weather 'Tis hard' to part, when friends are l'erhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a teur; Then steal away, give little warning,

Bld me good morning." and to seek and found homes in Can ada they did it with the intention of bettering their condition, and few of them fulled. Their children und grandchildren are reapley the benefit their tolt, labor and hardships, unfortunately during the past decades they have lost that pride in the sort. I am the saxaphone player haxt ownership of land that our forefathers "Oh!" exclaimed the old gentleman, strong family instinct that farm land he did. "With this I can go anywhere." Phle pointed to his cornet, and say, as greatly, relieved. "That's different, should be handed down from father to Take her, my boy, take her."-Hoston son, but under modern conditions the Angle-Saxon has lost all sentiment in connection wift land ownership, and he sells the homestead that has belonged to the family for two or three generations with as little compunction

as he would a house or a horse. Not

families with the necessary qualifications, but the record is held by the La Fargues of Coutle, near Molivies, which has fived on its present estate

since the year 772. It is in some respects a serrowful

Henry Near, in Erin; Clinton Swack- a main highway would rather pay for like a medicine," while gloom and dishames, Fred McArthur and his wife, what they get than cheat or take with content will produce dyspepsia. Some Richard Brown, John Htalker, James out paying. While the waters a low, lapping lul- uspirations and defeats, the self-sacri- tween the flower stands,

ficing efforts, and the happiness of home life of the old type, of those people and homemade candy might often a nulsance as well. Learn to member what I tell you now: the man who were our stalwart rural citizens well be a combination the most san- laugh. Learn to tell a good, helpful who hates work goes though life with of those earlier days. Isn't it a pity guine believer in the innate homesty story. A well told story is us welcome a ball and chain dragging after him there was not a trifle more of the of human nature would not dare risk. as a sunbeam iff a sick room. pride of our French fellow-citizens But the experience of the owner of a The bluebird sings sweet on the gray with their real pride in family land self-help candy counter in a California "Like drops of humor, little rays of are haters of work. Sneak-thieves ownership. As was said above, money university city is interesting to, one the paternal ucres.

do after worrying my old brains in public. Mirting with the recollections of formhad been reading my story of old

The stout-hearted mourned, the affect slaving on the farm any longer, I said. twice a stay she goes out to replenish And, you know, I wasn't very well the stock and gather up the money. laughter and our tongue, with singcouldn't whittle out another one. You And the prayers of the just for his rest myself. All the same, I'm sorry we had The proceeds of the day's sales run ing," said a good man. And who has to leave the old farm. My love for from \$5.00 to \$18.00 u day within u so much requen for laughter-hearty the did homestead is just as strong short time after the business venture and sincerd-as the good man? The as that of any French homesteader. I was started. Mr. Caleb Peaslee passed his hand For upright and honest the old farmer offer advice to those who are younger, and who have not had my experience. Yawn, and eyed the two speakers pity- His God he revered, he respected His and it is, wherever possible, stay on through dishonesty of passers-by. Bho is like "the crackling of thorns under the old homestead of your fathers.

> Bay, I haven't had a word, nor had glimpse of "The Young Fellow on the Bank Steps" since before Christmas. He hasn't been loading. He must be spending his lelaure time in roading some of those books he usked me to recommend to him; and counting up the balance to his credit in his new FRIEND AFTER FRIEND DEPARTS bank book he'll be having added on

This first week of the New Year has April 30 and October 31 each year.

amination at Ellis Island recently was are usually made up the next."

answer the inevitable question. "How the rule of daily life. much money have you?" he smiled and answered frankly, "None."

to Acton, nearly forty years ago. Bhe The Inspector proceeded rather Hageman. "Well, sire, I never saw anything was a motherly soul and a fine neigh- sharply: "How will you get to Fall

"I whall be all right," replied the What to It?"

The Pole laughed, and opening the bag, took out a cornet. It was a fine instrument, and gave evidence of lov-."Can you play it well?" unked the

officer, more kindly. In unawer, the young Pole steppes lorn waiters in the pit tooked up, and

When the music coused there was came from every side. The physicians aminution joined in the applause. The sharply, stapped him on the back. The commissioner hunself had come up Bay not good night, but in some from his office at the sound of the horn, und asked for the particulars.

When he had heard them he turned

to the agent of the Fall River boats und sald, "Give this fellow a passage neluding meals, and charge it to me. "I will charge it to mysolf," said the went, and he took the young Pole by the arm and led him away. The incident was a sermon on petence; a lesson on what it mouns to he a master. The trade may be muste or farming or bricklaying-it does not matter. The man who has conquered . who knows it root and branch, can point to it as confidently as the young

A CHILD AT BIXTY-NINE

There is a section in North Carolina longsvity of its inhabitants, which has been the inspiration of many good

u Representative in Congress from native of the region mentioned who had attained the uge of ninety-two, was returning with his wife, aged shoty, from the funeral of their oldest oblid-decensed at the uge of sixty-

As they mournfully discussed the "Exakial, I allers tole

"HELP YOURSELF AND LEAVE THE CHANGE"

On the edge of a green laws border: stand held vases of gorgeous gladfoll. be the homes of the descendants of levely tints. The flowers were for to make a frown and only thirteen to the ploneers. In fact, only in rare at le, yet no person was behind the make a smile. There is health in cases are the sons of fathers who table to serve customers and receive laughter -- physical, health, mental farmed around here fifty years ago the money. A sign "Belf-Help Flower health, moral health, provided you now to be found on the homestead. Stand. Twenty-five Cents a Dozen laugh at the right thing, but it is not Take the second line for instance, and. Help Yourself and Leave the Change. | healthy kiggle about God and sacred commencing at lot five, Erin, and con- was painted in large letters and a tin thisgs, and chuckle over profanity and owners of a century ago now occupy farm, were off about their business busy and practical people and there by ston. In Esquesing we find Alonzo that they would find the flower vases do not laugh more, for it is surely Mullin and his wife, of the Sprowl day. The bulb farms around this and as a means of expanding the lungs, care-free evenings without lessons form. On the first line in the same beautiful senshere city have, flowers toning up the spirits and keeping the rose up before him. ures, I find only George and Joel Leslie, for sale in this novel way at the edge heart and face young, there is nothing one of the McArthur boys, and perhaps of the busy highway. Motorists pass- better. The uncients used to say that Andy Murray, in Erin, but I doubt if ing the gorgoous fields of booms with every time a man laughed heartly his even Andy has been fifty years on his their stripes of all the tints and tones liver turned over. This may not be place. In Esquesing there are only of the rainbow are sure to want flow- anatomically correct, but surely the Sandy Waldle and John Thompson, ers and glad to pay the price asked. liver elecutation is quickened, the that I can remember, who are left. It is an interesting and reassuring test respirations are deeper and the man

Scott, John McDonald and James Mo- One might say, that persons who buy always trust any man who sang while Isane. On the fourth line it is even flowers would ordinarily be of finer he worked. (I suppose we might note more marked. In Esquesing only Archy. tastes and discrimination than those one exception to that remark-in the Mann, John Mann's sons, Andrew who care only for less esthetle things, case of the mosquite, who sings as Scott's sons and John Newton remain. But the appellte for something good he works.) Only about one in seven of the des- to eat is not confined to any one class A good laugh makes us better friends which saw the Joys and sorrows, the ranches along the same highway, be- smile; the good humored man is al-

small businesses carried on success-After writing the above I went but fully though trusting both goods and for a little constitutional, as I usually cash to the absolute honosty of the

At a busy corner across from the You tree with fragrance is filling the er days. When I returned, Mary gave university campus and close to the me rather a queer look, I thought. She football field, a homekepper bas been carrying on a thriving candy business But Rappy and cheerful times, I never keep anything secret by this unique self-help method. Hhe from her, even the letters I get from makes up the day's supply of various old cronies. "Say," she said, "ain't kinds of homemade candy and puts it you a little bit of a hypocrite this in bags. Each kind is plainly labelled There's the well that he dug, with its time, in speaking about the people we and the price marked upon the sack. a potent agency for our personal good know, who left the old farm of their She arranges the stock on a table at is not more generally appreciated and With its wet dripping bucket so mossy fathers? You say: "Isn't it a pity the sidewalk in front of her house used. It costs nothing, while other there is not more pride in family land Sufficient money to make change for remedies are more or less expensive. No more from its depths by the patri- ownership. Didn't you sell the farm the day's business is also left in a Even physicians have declared that if your father helped to clear, and come dish. She then goes about her duties people fully realized what it meant to to find the struggle good, and out of to town, when I was against, it?" In the home and leaves the candy themselves to laugh, and laughed as Yes, Mary, I did, and I did it for the stand to the courtesy and honesty of they should, a large percentage of great and enjoyable things of life!" best. You were played out with hard the college young people who are the doctors would find their labors mawork, and I couldn't bear to see you majority of her customers. Once or terially lessened.

> The owner of this novel candy stand ful nature, while the silly, empty giggle was questioned about her losses is the evidence of a small mind and said in answer to questions that her a pot." There is no outward mark theses had never been more than one which demonstrates the person of shalper cent, of her total proceeds. 'They low mind so unmistakably as that of are so small they are not worth men- giggling. tioning. Of course there are soma dishonest folks. It would be foolish to who can break the spell of gloom and deny this fact." But she never stops bring us into a healthy touch with life. a dishonest person nor calls him back if she sees some one taking candy and not leaving the money.

"If I see a girl or mun take a bag of candy and walk to all appearances arrogantly down the street I let it go with a smile. No punishment that can meter out in the form of embarrassment in letting them know they are detected, can equal that which "A laugh is just like music their own consciences are inflicting invariably the next day or so I find And when its melody is heard extra money on the table to make up Among the immigrants awaiting ex- for candy taken. So losses one day a tall young fellow with a little black It is an illuminating as well as novel her father, Thomas Overton, the black- bag under his arm. He was a Pole, plan to thus offer flowers, fruit, candy

her, day and generation are left now The lesson it teaches is as good for the coins themselves to the public. In even these few instances is a tos-When the young man's turn came to timony that for thousands, honesty is "Whatsoever things are honest,

"But don't you know you can't come seever things are of good report conversation as to their own exper-And there was Mrs. Robert Bingham. in here if you have no money and no if there be any virtue and if there be iences. They were evidently violinists country. I shall make money. You find it and telling the story to others ideas were not quite as they should be. nying."

A PICKER BY TRADE young fellow, confidently. "With this," London Morning Post tells of one such -tapping the black bag-"I can go follow, however-a man whom Capt. Spencer, sonior missionary of the besides intrinsic value and artistic Church Army, once visited in his cell, effect. "Well, my mun," said the captain

and what do you do when you are out at workT philosophic manner. "In apring I picke peas, in summer I picks fruit, in autumn I picks 'one, and in the winter

picks pockets." "And what hallpons then?" "Then," continued the convict "they akes me up and sends me in 'ere, un'

THE BEST WE KNOW

To do the best we know is all that can be usked, provided we have made every mossible effort to know the truth. Some young people will tell you that they have done the best they know altogother by projudice and hearsny, to find out the truth. We must not

DIAMOND THOUGHTS

A great idea is like a diamond; 'It fashes-circles of prismatic light, that o me, from my mental point of vision. crimson; to you, purple; to ancomposite rays of truth itself. Num erous trains of thought, all leading points of interest or value, do stresh from a great idea. After that masterminds create a noble edifice, then lesser ntellects begin to bulld it.

... HER FIRST RIDE

automobile ride. "Well, Aunt Ruchael, how dld yo njoy your ride?" "Fine, boss; thent cars, they so vonderful things." "Want to go uguin sometime?" 'Naw. suh, one times enough me. I didn't dure to let my whole Mr. Brown, saying "That pays my

upon a woman, a member of Mf. Black handed it to Mr. Hadely, his congregation, and, finding no one unking credit for the amount on his at home, elloped a card through the flour bill. letter-box, after scribbling upon it the words, "Sorry to find you out." When the woman returned home Mary, the maid, met her at the door

LAUGHTER

The dictionary defines laughter-"to be guy, cheerful or lively." Home are the evening over the twentieth chapter lige a much travelled highway, a flower naturally choofful and joyous, and of the first book of Caesar, At length others not so endowed by nature have he closed the book with a slam. fact that few of the farms originally The spikes of bloom were coral, rose, cultivated it, and is it not worth while? think I won't go to college, after all," nottled on in this section continue to invender, cream, and a dozen other it takes sixty-four muscles of the face he said to his family.

tinuing down to the checkline, En- dish held a supply of Change. The impure stories. Physicians say that if to pass my junior matric and then go questing, which covers some fifty owners of the flower stand, which was we laughed more we should all be at it harder than over for the finals. farms, only seven descendants of the only a retail project of a thriving bulb happier and healthler. True, we are a It's no joke!" "That's true," sald his father. the old homestead. In Erin there are olsowhere. They (knew by their own often more, in life to bring the frown gravely, "it isn't a loke. What will you Joseph' Allan's family and Busil John- experience and the experience of others than the smiles, yet it is a pity we do instead?" Worden, Charlie Davidson, Thomas empty and the approximate value in promotive of better physical condi- answered easily, as visions of money Elliott, Duncan McDougail, and Lorne coins in the dish at the close of the tions. 'As a digestive it is unexcelled, in his pocket on Saturday nights and

Now we go to the third line. There of honesty to find that the general feels warmer and better, Mirth pro-we find Joe Henry Thompson and public as represented by the people on motes digestion, "laughter docth good exactly as you are told all day long, or philosopher has said that he would

cendants of the settlers of nety years of persons and the "Belf Help" fruit with ourselves and everybody ground work, everywhere, and I hate work! ugo are now to be found on the farms stands are placed on the edge of the us. Let us meet our friends with a he said, ways welcome, while the dyspeptic or "if you forgot everything else I have A big city, a college crowd of young hypochrondrine is not wanted, and is ever told you," he said, "at least re-

than u kito."

"Resolve to be merry All worry to ferry Acrony the famed waters that bld us forgot:

We feel life hus much that's worth living for yet." It is to be regretted then that such

Then was our mouth filled with hearty laugh is a reflection of a health-

What we want is more good laughers fish. "A laugh is just like sunshine .It brightens all the day, If tips the peaks of life with light And drives the gloom away: The soul grows glad that hears it And feels its courage strong,

A laugh is just like sunshine For cheering folks along. It lingers in the heart, The ills of life depart, And happy thoughts come crowding Its joyful notes to greet-A laugh is just like music

For making living sweet" .

VIOUIN-VALUE How do you value your musical instrument; by 'its market value or by the effect you get out of it? At a concert, three young ladies . were waiting in breathless expectation the appearance of a well-known violinist. whatsoever things are just . . . what- and filling in the time with excited This message written to the people principal places in the programme, bufor their encouragement,-Bertha D. "Do you know," said one of them, "I played on a £4,000 Strud the other day. hop off to San Francisco for a little ple themselves preferred to play on the

market value is fixed by many things

WHAT WE NEED What this country needs isn't more liberty, but less people who take liberties with our liberty. What this country needs is not a

job for every mun, but a real man for What this country needs lan't to get more taxes from the people, but the people to get more from the taxes. What this country needs is more ructors, und less distructors. What this country needs is not more miles of territory, but more miles the gallon.

What this country needs lan't more young mon making speed, but more young men planting spuds. What this country needs is more paint or the old place and less paint on the young face. What this country mode isn't a lower rute of interest on money, but a

What this country needs is to follow the footsteps of the fathers festead of the dancing master.-Crescent Mag.

THE BUSY TEN DOLLAR BILL

rews; Mr. Black, the buker; Mr. Jordon, a carpenter; and Mr. Hadley, a flour, feed and lumber merchant. Mr. Brown took ten dollars out of his pocket and hunded it to Mrs. Brown with the remark that there was ton toward the twenty he had promised her.

mys for my new hat." Mrs. Androws in turn pussed it to Mr. Jordon, remarking that it would pay for the carpenter work he had done for her. Mr. Jordon handed it to Mr. Hanely requesting a receipted bill for lumber. Mr. Hadley gave the bill back to

Mrs. Brown handed the bill to Mrs.

Andrews, the milliner, saying "That

weight out all the time I was in the board bill." thing."-From Everybody's Magazine. Mr. Brown again pussed it to his wife, remarking that he had now paid her the twenty dollars he had promised her. Hhe in turn paid Mr. Black to

pocket observing that he had not supposed that the greenback would go so far. But, suppose, Mrs. Brown had sept to pered, "Here, mum, I took charge of a mail order house for har new hat,

THE, JOY. OF MANLY CONTEST

George had been working hard all

prise, for the ambition of George's life had always been to go to college. "Because the matriculation examin ations are so hard," said Goorge. "I'd have to work and worry all this year

"Lot's see," replied his father. 'That means getting up an hour earlier every day than you do now. It means starting in as an errand boy on a par with the boy who was blacking boots last week. It means no more afternoons perhaps a clerk at ten dellars a week, unless you work harder than you over had to work at school. No one makes any advance in business without hard

He has a curse upon him that blasts

stay at the bottom, hating work still!" Suddenly his father's tone changed "When we saw the football game at Cambridge last year," he said,"do you remember the inscription on the Htudlum, 'Dedicated to the joy of munly contest'? Learn that 'joy of manly contest' with hard work; my boy!" "Don't run away from work, George" Don't be afraid of it! Meet it bravely. with the joy of manly contest in your heart, and day by day you will begin It will come one of the supremely George sat quiet for a while. Then his jaw closed with a snap, "I'm going to begin right now," he said. "and I'm going to know what this

human soul can pass, whatever is doubtful, this at least is cortain: "If there be no God and no future state, yet even then-"It is better to be generous than sel-

"Better to be chaste than licentious. Better to be true than falso. "Better to be brave than a coward. "Blessed beyond all earthly blessednoss is the man who, in the tempestuous darkness of his soul, has dared to hold fast to these venerable landmarks."-F. W. Robertson.

omes along will stop and look at it, do you?" asked the manager of a dressmaking establishment of an applicant

George alghed dismully, "It's work,

his life. The hoboes and the tramps and thugs and worse are haters of bottom of the industrial scule. They hated work, and dodged it, slighted what they had to do, and did just

"THIS AT LEAST IS CERTAIN" In the darkest hour through which

A detective asked an office boy if reached the office first, as & rule; "Well," said the boy, turning very late, but later he began to get earlier be getting earlier sooner or later."

IN THE FUTURE It was in the year 1925. A New York matron coming down to breakfast, met her only son uscending the stairs. He was headed for the roof. where his fast aeroplane awaited him. "Where to, Tommy?" asked the

"Denver for lunch, mother." "Well, you have a perfect day for That is what I thought. So I might

ou us a partner,"... Honolulu Star-

It was Mr. Jones or his partner who red, "Mr. Jones at first, was always till at last he was first; though hef.r. he had always been behind. He soon got later again, though of late he has been sooner and at last he got bohind as before. But I expect he'll

clock. A long day's work makes a

The festival of the Epiphany, held an January 6, is called Twelfth Night, or Little Christman, us it occurs twoive days after Christmas. It marks the close of the Christmus hollday season. and was formerly celebrated throughout England with merry-makings of various kinds. A king and queen were chosen to preside over the revels, which lasted until midnight; the Christmas holly and mistleton were burned, and harmless pranks, appro-

severe weather. Pleasant

enough to hold their jobs, and they chapter's about!"

THE EXACT TRUTH

TOO GOOD TO HIRE

THE TEN DEMANDMENTS A Chengo man who has a large number of suppleyees under him has posted up in the various departments of his establishment cards which bear the above caption and the following Acres rules. These make it very plain what he does not expect from those

want you us an lomployee. We'll take long day's pay and a short day's work makes my face long.

TWELFTH-NIGHT REVELS printe to the occasion, were indulged

Rule 5-Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, can see temptation when they most it. Rule 6 -Mind your own business and in time you'll have a business of youtr Itule .7-Don't do anything "Hors

which hurts your self-respect. The employee who is willing to steal for me is capable of stealing from me. Rule 8-It's none of my business what you do at night, but if dissipation affects what you do the next day, and you do half us much as I demand, you'll had balf us long as you hoped. Make Money at Home Rule 9-Don't tell me what I'd like Earn upwards of \$25 weekly, growing mushrooms for us. to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't went a valet to my vanity, but

out of rotton attples.

you expect

need the for my dollars. Rule 10-Don't kick-if you're worth while correcting, you are worth keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks

who draw salaries from blm.

Rule 1 -Don't Idle-It wastes my time

and yours. I'm sure to catch you in

Itula 2. Watch your work, not the

Rule 3-- flive me more work than

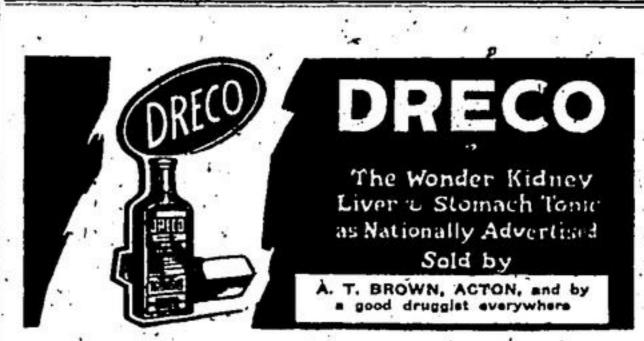
expect and -I'll pay you more than

Rule 4--You owe so much to your

welf that you can't afford to owe any-

body clar. Keep out of dobt or keep

the end, and that's the wrong end.



"Dee-lighted"

Was the expression one housewife used when asked her opinion of Excelsior Pastry Flour, and we know you would express the same opinion over every piece of baking in which

you had used Excelsior Brand Flour. ASK FOR AND BE SURE YOU GET

EXCELSIOR BRAND PASTRY FLOUR

D. H. LINDSAY

ACTON, ONTARIO

Seasonable Hardware Items

CARPENTERS' TOOLS By doing all your repairs in the winter months you are saving time and money when the spring rush begins. We

have just the right tools you need to repair your buildings and machinery. FLASHLIGHTS A pocket Flashlight makes it easy for you to find your

way in the dark. They are useful outside, and in the attic, and in the cellar. W. D. Talbot



One of the most persistent advertisers in the history of success was Robinson Crusoe. He knew what he wanted --- a ship---so he put up an ad. for one. He flung up a shirt on a pole, at the top of his island. That, in the language of the sea,

The circulation was small, there was no other medium, but Crusoe kept at it, despite the fact that he got no enquiries' for a long time. He changed his copy, as one garment after another was frayed out, and in the end got what he wanted.

was plain to every sea-faring man.



You'll get the Business You are after if you Persistently Advertise

Robinson Crusoe

Main Street

MILL STREET

