Tossed up ugainst my breast. The butterflies were fitting. The bobolinks in tune, I stoored for upland roofs that bore Red berries ripe with June. My blue and shady bonnet Was all my fluttering sail. My singing heart was all my crow, My gladness was the gale.

Along the near horizon The grames dipped in sky. Before me, un I voyaged up, The summer-clouds went by. And oh, those breaths of gladness My very being athred! I could have loupt into that blue Like any winged bird.

Ah, mel once more to voyage. My merry crew and I A little ship so weather-beat With summer and blue sky! To voyage o'er the meaddw-sea As in the yours gone by! A little song of sunshine.

Of daisies and blue skyl

### MARGARET'S SLUMMING

or?" asked Mr. Greenleaf at the break-

me to the slums," she replied; and at bottle. that word Margaret's brow puckered juto a frown.

like to see the glums of a city." the queen's taste. She'll show you ally, the apparent impregnability of how," said. Mr. Greenless, and smiled the great stack itself, made the under-

proudty at his daughter. She could not help looking up brightly, and, as if his words had given her a good day for the city! Let's get

"What are you wrapping up those flowers for?" Eleanor had naked her before they left home; but when they stopped from the car and were greeted all along the narrower streets by children, who bent eager eyes on their blossoms, Eleanor understood,

"One more for my byby sister," begged a rough-looking girl, and she down-stream. After watching them my cars drummed as they used to do

of children farther on, they heard a affair to myself. I paid dearly for and every projecting brick and knob hands." weak voice above them cry wistfully, my selfishness. "O Joe!" and a pale boy answered. "Yes, all right, Annie, I'll save you mine. She's sick," he explained. "Oh, take her some tulipe!" cried Eleanor, and they heard him spring gave out a very unpleasant odds, and

up the stairs, two steps at a time. Presently Margaret stopped at a rickety tenement, and the girls climbed to the third story back where a they were all three visiting merrily of neets, I could see nothing except a hands. together. They left a book and some small square of light high above me. carnations with her, and as they pick-

"She's the happiest girl now, and really carns almost enough to support in the thin other. herself since I taught her to make paper flowers and to knit. She'll rent those carnations to the girls who are going to parties. She has a wonderhere's my old Maggiel" she exclaimed, The first blow of my hammer sent a as a woman with a shawl over her host of brooding birds whirring up and the interior of the mill. Jako Wetherhead came toward them, beaming,

own sweet face," and she stopped and grashing down on my head. chatted a moment. eyed Russian tots they were welcomed ing profusely.

by a gay little teacher. "I thought the children would enjoy theed tulips," said Margaret. too," and teacher and children smiled bricks. It was strongly embedded, gave only a feeble crouk. The smoke on the visitors. They seng some of and I steeped upon it thankfully, glad was growing unbearably hot about my their songs, and almost before she of a chance to save one of my precious legs, and fat sparks were beginning know it Eleanor was at the plane, nails. There was another just above it, to sail by me. My perch seemed four-

"before we take lunch at the settle-

It was a call on the funniest, most which their proximity to the furnace do a bold thing. I felt that it was vicacious little woman, who sold them a brass teakettle and told Margaret, all her troubles in the liveliest manner. while Bleanor ant fascinated by the chestnut false front which decorated the otherwise black head,

"Well, how did you find the slums?" asked Mr. Oroenloaf, at dinner-time. Why, well, 7 hesitated Eleanor, don't think we saw much of them, but we had a lovely time, and saw ever so many interesting people and some of the degreet children and the sweetest

"Yes," : said Mr. Greenleaf, smiling,

## AB A LITTLE CHILD

More things are wrought by prayer Than this world dreams of. step; and a very large dog stood be- falling mortar or sout. low and barked up at her. She was | Four eggs were the limit I had imdesperately afraid of dogs, yet retreat posed upon myself. In order to spare

Buddenly the dog started up the me surrounded by a perfect colony of a "smallish man with a large voice."

steps, but with a flourish of her umnests. From that point on up to with
He had a companion, who, he it sail brelia-the little girl made him retreat in eight or nine feet of the top, they to his former position. It would never plastered the four walls in close lying have occurred to her to strike the tiers.

trembling figure, facing the loudly with a sigh of relief started to descend. "Please go away!" she cried, her lip quivering. "Please, please go away!" "Bow-wow, . wow-wow-wow!" Was

the threatening response to her enmaid's eyes, and the big drops slowly

rolled down the front of her reefer. "O dog, dear, dear dog, won't you please' so away?" she sobbed. . please dol" Rer sentinel showed signs of uneasiness and began, to jump about and

rish downed her, barking furiously. "d God," she prayed aloud, very any neatly hand reverently, "O God, please send the dog away! Porever through the opening. and ever amen.".

A moment fater a woman somewhere up the street called shrilly, "liere, It wavered a moment, grow red, then Petel . Here, Petel" And the dog, burst into crackling brilliancy. In an with two loud barks and a last back- instant I realized my danger. Some ward look at the child, started on the one had started a fire in the old of things in general some one asked:

The little girl, took a tong, deep like a ham in the flue, with every pos- to the grand opera, spends \$8 on a breath., Her prayer had been answer- stblitty of being smoked to death. ed. "My memory flew back to a certain taxes her mond-night?" "ayes and bowed heady"thank you, ever Jake Wetherill had cruelly proposed to

# The Bree Press Short Story

### TRAPPED

FISHER AMES, JR.

under the caves of the old tried to protect. commanded a wide view of the sur- tering of the fire dulled, the sound, or rounding country. It was a thinly clas, as was more probable, the boys settled, heavily wooded region. From had gone off to gather more fuel, blissmy window I could see but one chim- fully unconscious of the human being noy-a rusty-red, inhospitable-looking in the chimney.

little fellows in the region seemed to smoke that gathered above it. gather here in preparation for the meant suffocation to descend into that southern migration, as grackles con- thick vapor. It was equally perilous gregate in the pine-groves in the fall, to stay where I was. Obviously the "Well, what's up for to-day, Elean- During the daytime they were scattered only course lay upward. abroad, chasing the insects that hevfast table of the protty niece who was ered over the river. Just at flusk they mount. I had to feel in the darkness spending her spring vacation in his returned to the stack in swarms, flock for each step, and the swallows' nosts,

Like most country boys, I was something of an "cologist," and I longed to "We've been studying sociology at add to my collection the egg of one of eyes began to ating. Then with a hot tollege," continued Eleanor, "and I'd the little inhabitants of the chimney. rush the greasy, yellowish smoke en-The rulped, described condition of the "Well, Margaret can'do slumming to old mill, its lonely situation, and, fintaking assume a remantle and dangerous cast that could not full to recom-

was a glorious Saturday afternoon l late May. My chores were, finished and I was free, and bent, on the conquest of the stack. About my waist I carried nearly a hundred foot of slonder but very strong cord. A pocketful of large spikes and a shammer com-

pleted my armament. for a few moments, I decided not to after a deep dive in the river. As they stopped in another group hall them. I wanted the glory of the

> inner side, was a hole large enough to my rope belt and held me fust. admit a man's body. At the bottom of crawled over it into the black chamber

of the flue.

my back against the opposite wall as out of the chimney. In the confined ill and his two companions were Well; if it am't Miss Margaret!" space their little wings made such a thrusting a quantity of old timber into she cried. "Oh, thank you! I'll put thunderous roaring that I thought, in the opening, and immediately afterit in water. It'll remind me of your my alarm, the whole structure was ward they glanced up to see the effect

Bits of twigs and flakes of dried soot "She scrube the floors at the settle- spattered me like rain. The uproar ment, Margaret-expisited, as she and was over in a minute, and I fell to Eleanor burried slong to their next work again. It was not and musty in edge, of the chimney, with arms procall. In a schoolroom full of dark- the flue, and before long I was sweat- jecting stiffly forward, as if prepared

my hands in search of nests. Present; bridge. "Oh, yes, and they'll paint them, a large fron spike ready set in the throat was so parched and stiff that I singing for them. As the girls left and another just above that. Evident- fully high and precarious. To my they arranged for the teacher to spend by the builders had put them there to dissy senses it seemed as if the ground Saturday picking wild flowers with form a rude sort of ladder by which a swam below me, or as if the stack "We've just time for one call 'n repair any luterior break. The lower- verted pendulum."

Margaret, most spikes had either fallen from be- The fear that my clothes would tween the loosened bricks, or had been

> had exposed them. My progress was now more rapid, narrow, rotten rim of the chimney of and after a few moments of climbing moment longer.

ages in it, fragile globules, white us my palms, and let myself over. As I lvory, as I subsequently ascertained. | did so, I saw the boys returning cau-I leaned back against the wall, one tiously from the river, evidently but foot on the iron spike the other rest. half-relieved to find it was a human ing on a projecting brick, and got out being and not a wild beaut that they That's what you'll always find the my tin collecting box. As I carefully had evoked from the chimney. dropped one of the eggs into its new I reached the ground safe, but had hest of cotton, I heard a rattling sound to be helped home by the applogetic

easy to look directly down. After con- collecting box was mished. When I siderable twisting, I managed to do so, found it the eggs were too far gone to but could distinguish nothing in the be blown, but I have them yet. Those pale light that sifted in through the four tiny, discolored eggs were the last opening at the bottom. I concluded I ever collected. . A very small girl stood on the top that the notes had been caused by

was impossible, for the woman who the birds' feelings as much as possible. lived on the Brat floor was not at home I decided to take but a single our from to open the door behind her, and the any one nest. I might have gathered

big dog sat exactly in the middle of hundreds and still adhered to this rule, for the next upward step found

The darkness and the warm, muskyamelling air were baginning to make me feel a little giddy. I had taken but a couple of downward stops when the solemn quiet of a very loud voice, "Show me an Irishthe great tube was broken by a perfeet riot of sound. It was like titanic,

uncanny laughter. - The waves of it rolled by me, up the black shuft above, er, said, in a heavy bass voice. "What's and died murmuringly away at the that you said?" top. I seemed actually to feel a disturbance of the mir us it pussed. ... In my fright I came near relaxing fellow whose kneed were shaking under ray hold and falling. When my breath him. oums back to me I cast a timid glance The little girl held him off with her downward. The light at the bottom big fellow. had almost vanished. While I looked

> A point of light lauped out of the coward:" blackness with startling suddenmess. chimney, 'and there was . I hung

reserved as a ylotim, it seemed, with enough for her."

Y bodroom window, close up the barmless little erentures I has farmhouse, looked straight out I screamed at the top of my voice. neross our level acres, and There was no reply. Either the sput-

thing that towered above the maple; I becated my stability in allowing at the edge of the river. The mill of myself to be caught in such a tranwhich it had once formed a part had While I had been busy over my mate. been burned long ugo. Only a skele- the boys had crowded a large mass of ton of blackened timbers, a moss- inflammable material date the opening. grown water-wheel and the chimney The great height of the chimney, and the fact that my body acted us a sort The stack was a favorite resort of of damper to the flue, prevented the chimney-swifts. Hours of them from drawing immediately; but as nested in its long throat every sum- uselessly shouted for help I could see mer. Later in the full ull the souty the fire fiding under the billows of

With atumbling haste I began after flock settling into it like the slight as they were in themselves, im-"I'm trying to coax Margaret to take genli-smoke into the deherman's peded me by their great numbers. At every move I brushed some of the

fragile things from the walls. The air graw acid. My nostrils and veloped me. It closed over my head and blotted out the friendly square of light above. Hefore I could help it I and saw a little African piccaninhy took u.deep breath. It seemed to run tingling through my veing like an oplate, and I stopped and swayed dizzily on the Iron ladder.

Then, like a frantic insect in a tumbler-prison. I clawed and worked my - The teacher was explaining to the way up foot by foot. At times the class the derivation and significance impulse to take a breath of air became of the word "ambidextrous." It comes overpowering, and I glued my parched from two Latin words," she said, "amlips to the bricks and sucked stealthily. The air obtained in this way was com- ling right, or right-handed. paratively pure, but that there was some smoke in it I could tell from terous person has two right hands; the rusty wheezing of my lungs. The that is to say, he can use his left hand As I crossed the foot-bridge above uneven pounding of my heart seemed just as well as he can use his right. the mill, I saw Jake Wetherill and the per force all my blood to my head. My Do any of you know of an ambidextwo Mason boys at the bathing-pool, face was hot and swollen with it, and trous person?"

The flue had grown much narrower of mortar caught at me maliciously. At the base of the chimney, in the Fingly something hooked itself above I said to myself instantly: "Be cool.

this lay a matted mass of rubbish that Take it easy, and you will be all right." I felt for the obstruction, but it was obliged me to held my broath as I behild me, and my hands could not reach it affectively. I tried to whench myself loose, but without gaining an Once upright, I found there was inch. A storm of fear swept over me. lame girl greeted them joyfully. Elean- plenty of room in which to move my and I twisted and tugged at the rope or was surprised to see how quickly arms freely. Peering upward in search and beat the walls with my bleeding

Then, with inexplicable suddenness, It was like looking through a telescope. I was free. Some vigorous movement ed their way down-stairs. Margaret The patch of sky was, not blue as I had loosened the felt. But my release seen it reflected in the river, but pale had come, almost too late. I drew and colorless, and presently I made myself up another step, and feeling out a star or two swimming lustlessly myself going, flung up a wild hand. , It met nothing but the cool; unre-It was hard work to drive in the sisting air. The next moment I was spokes, but by searching carefully for hanging over the lip of the chimney, loose spots in the mortar, and bracing blind; smarting and half-suffocated. ful influence over them, and over the I hammered, I was able to mourt face, and gradually I came to, and other families in the tenement. Oh, slowly upward by my spike ladder, opened my swollen eyelids. I was

> of their stoking. For a few seconds they stared with open' mouths at the blackened, uncouth apparition that lolled over the to launch itself down upon them. Then, As I ascended beboriously foot by moved by a common impulse, they

foot, I swept the walls gently with turned with a yell and run for the footby my fingers came into contact with . I tried to call after them, but my

disintegrated by the intense heat to and fall over the edge, nerved me to beyond my endurance to stay on the

came to my first nest. It was a crude | Somehow I managed to remove the little cradie-like pocket of interlaced rope from my waist and hoose one end twigs, gummed together by the small of it firmly about the top of the stack. builders' saliva, and fastened to the The rest I dropped, and when I saw it bricks by a film of the same adhesive swing snakily against the side, its substance, dried as hard and almost as lower end close to the ground, I wound smooth us shellac. . There were four my handkerchief about it to protect

Jake and his friends. For three days In my narrow quarters it was not I lay in bed. During my illness the

## THEY WERE BOTH THERE

thus narrated by an exchange. He was He had a companion, who, be it said to his credit, beemed ushamed of the rotunda one Saturday hight. The litanimal, and so there she stood, a little. I put my sphils away one by one, and the fellow was talking about Ireland, and he said many hard things concerning the country and the people,

... A ble man stood by listening to the little follow's vaporings. He merely Then the big fellow slipped up, and touching the little fellow on the should-

"I said show me un Irishman and I'll show you a coward," said the little

"Well, I'm un Trishman," said the . "You are an Irishman? Well," and It went out completely, as if a great a smile of joy fitted over the little heap of something had been thrust fellow's countenance us he saw k hole through which he could crawl, "I'm a

## SHOULD HEY

"If a young man takes ble hest girl supper after the performance and then My memory flew back to a certain takes her home in a taxtosb, should be Then, with hasten: burn out the colony of swifts. I had growled: "I don't think she ought to for home.

#### MOSBY'S NAMESAKE

was being dieseld

General John S. Mosby, the Confederate cavalryman, used to tell of u comic inciders which happened in the Shenandouh valley in 1864. Near Millwood a regiment of cavalry hafted one night and went into camp. One of the Gent," a surveyor-general of the Lords men, who was hungry, slipped away Proprietors. The history is well worth and went off in the neighborhood to rouding, but perhaps the most enterget something to cat. He rode up to inining portion of its many pages is a cabin on a farm in the dark, and that in which Mr. Lawson describes

A negro woman, known at that time way conductor who decided that acan intelligent contraband, opened cording to the rules of the road, "Dogs the door and usked him what he want- is dogs, and cats is dogs, but turties is ed. The soldier wished to be assured insects!" horself was there.

Hho replied, "You, Mouby is here." "What!" said he, to a whisper, "Is Monty here?"

"Yes," she said, "he is in the house." The soldier put spurs to his horse and dashed off to his company to carry the news. When he got there he les formed the colonel that Mosby was in house not fdr away. The regiment was soon mounted, and went at a fast trot, thinking they had Mosby in a

woman's house the colonel ordered his men to surround it, to prevent Mosby's escupe, while he went in with a few to take him, dead or alive. .The woman again came to the door of the cabin. The colonel inquired, "Is Monby here?"

When they arrived at the negr

Hhe innocently replied, "Yes," no ! walked in. After the colonel got inside he look ed around. But the woman seemed to be all alone and utterly usconscious of having so important a person for a

in a loud voice the colonel demanded, "Where is Mosby?" "Ere he," answered the terrified nogress, at the same time pointing to firmed amoker." The column looked into the cradie sucking to paw.

guest.

#### TWO EXAMPLES

bo, meaning both, and dexter, meanhave to eat one now and then in self-"Literally speaking, an umbidex

Two little boys raised their hands.

#### SOME OLD-TIME ZOOLOGY

In the Ralaigh Blate Library is an interesting old volume presented by President Madison in 1831. This quaint book in the first history of North Caroling, written in 1741, by John Lawson, called for the person inside to come the flora and fauna of the new country. He is evidently the ancestor of the rall-

Heyer; and the Hearmouse. The Buf

110 to 2400 weight. The lint or Bearminus in the same as in England. I have put this among sects of the Place.

Rattle-snakes, Frogs, Vipers, Tortois Torobin, Rottenwood Worms (etc.). The Allegator is the same as the Crocodile. After the Tail of the Allegate: is removed from the flody it will move freely for several Days. I have named hose among the Insects because they lay Eggs, and I did not know well where else to put them.

### ALL IN BELF-DEFENCE

The rightenus proverb about anuco

from the gander has lately received a

to ride in the smoking car so much that I am compelled to light a cigar in selfdefence." That very evening Mr. Wilson, after frightfully of raw onlong,"

ALBERTA'S TIMBER RESOURCES wood Commission in Edmonton the past week, C. H. Morse, Chief Ranger for the Province, stated that there was "My sister is," said Tommy Jones in the province a total area of .60,-"She plays the typewriter with both 000 square, miles of marketable timber, and some, 12 million acres of forest that is if you don't mind."

of his safety before dismounting and We will next treat of Heasts, says while eating his supper, so he in the historian. The chief are the Bufquired of the woman if any ong. But felo, or Wild Beef; the Tyger; the felo is a Wild Boost of America which has a Bunch on his Back. These monsters are found to weigh (as I am informed by a Traveller of Credit) from

> the Beasts as partaking of both the Nuture of the Bird and the Mouse. Now I shall proceed to the known In-Insects of North Carolina: Allegators

new illustration in a case recently 're-"George," said Mrs. Wilson to her husband, "you are becoming a con-

son, "Bridget eats raw onlong, and

Giving evidence before the Pulpreserve. The saw-mill material at Smith. ."She apanks just us hard with present available be estimated at, 16,- take the white ones, and I will keep the 080,000,000 board feet, and pulpwood pink ones. They were all pink at nathrial at 270,000,000 cords.

# This way clever

The simplest beauty secret knownbut the most effective

women resist the years

Every day you see women well thorities say, to keep your comalong in years, who still telain the charm of youthful, lovely skin. They are not unusually fortunate - just clever enough to resist the years!

They know and follow a simple method, which you may employ as successfully as they do, This tells you how.

Authorities advise this Cleanse the skin regularly, au-

Palmolive Soap—each night h.f. fore retiring. Rub the creating foamy lather well into the time pores. Rinse - and repeat the washing. Then rinse again.

Volume and

roduce 25a

quality for

Then-if skin is dry-apply a little cold cream. That is all. Skin so cared for is not injured by cosmetics, by

The simple, correct way plexion lovely, radiant, youthful, You cannot find a more effec-But beware of harsh cleansing tive beauty treatment. Because methods. They injure skin. Palmolive Soap is blended of rare palm and olive oils-famous Wash- thoroughly wit for mild but thorough cleansing qualities since the days of Cleopatra. And it is inexpensive. He sure you get Palmolive Soap -which is never sold unwrapped. All dealers have it. Then try this

method. Watch the improvement in your skip. It is very economical. So let Palmolive do for your whole wind and sun, or by dirt. body what it does for the face,

> THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED l'almand elive oils-nothing else-glos

Nature's green color to l'almoltos soap.

### HAD TRIED THEM ALL

One useful element of a literary style is suggestion. The author does not tell frowning and hitching about, said to a laborious story. He presents in an fow words us possible, allowing the "Excuse me, Amanda, but you amell reader to fill in the details for himself. This was the unconscious mothed "But, my dear," answered Mrs. Wil- of little Margaret, who had a pre-I sent of some sugared almonds, and who was laboring under an impulse of

"Aunty," sald she, "don't you want "Thank you, dear," was the prompt reply, "I will take one or two. Hugared almonds are favorites of mine." "Well, which is the most favorites, the pink ones or the white ones?" "I will take the white ones please.

# Farmers' Supplies

This is the farmers busy season, and our stock of hardware is Hay Forks, best quality, with atrapped hundle Hay Forks of a cheaper grade, plain handle Turnigi, Hoes, 9 inch size, at ... Sprayers-All Styles and Prices

Watering Cans-At Different Prices, according to size

-THIS WEEK'S SPECIALS-BEASONABLE GOODS AT REASONABLE PRICES Five String Corn Brooms, while they last...... 

# This is Your Chance to Win a \$450 Piano or a \$150 Phonograph

First Prize one \$450 Piano; Second Prize one \$150 Phonograph; Third Prize one \$150 Credit Voucher for the best, neatest and most original correct answers to this puzzle. Also additional Credit Vouchers. These prizes will be awarded absolutely Free.

First Prize

PIANO Second Prize

\$150 PHONOGRAPH

Third Prize \$150

PURCHASING VOUCHER Additional

Purchasing Vouchers

ABOVE PRIZES WILL BE GIVEN Absolutely Free!

F you do not own a piano, you should send solution to this puzzle. We have already awarded six \$450 pianos and six \$150 phonographs to lucky winners as well as many other prizes, absolutely free

This is purely a Piano, Phonograph and Radio advertising campaign for a manufacturer and the instruments will be displayed and sold by one of the local dealers.

The contest closes July 31st, and all answers post marked later than that date will not be accepted.

Do not wait until the last day. Simply get busy today and solve the puzzle. Then send your reply and remember that the prizes go to the best, neatest, most original correct answers.

# Can You Solve This Puzzle? It Can Be Done

# DIRECTIONS

The dots in the Mustration in this advertisement, when properly connected, form an outline of the head and shoulders of a very prominent person. The puzzle is to properly connect these dots so that you can recognize and name the person thus represented. The name should be written at the bottom of the finished drawing.

# INSTRUCTIONS

WRITE YOUR NAME CAREFULLY AND PLAINLY. To the best, nestest, most original, correct answer will be given one \$450 Plano absolutely PREE. To the next best, noatest, most original, correct answer will be given a \$150 Phonograph absolutely FREE. To the next best will be given a \$150 Purchasing Voucher, acceptable on any Pland or Player-Piano shown. Additional Purchasing Vouchers worth \$125 will be given to the pext best fifty answers.

# Canadian Selling Agents

409 Barton Street East Hamilton .

# Things to Remember

Answer may be submitted on this or on a separate sheet of paper, or other material—there is no limit to the size of the solution. Only one member of each family should send a solution. Employees of the newspapers carrying this announcement should not enter this contest. Persons engaged in selling pismos should not enter. This is a Piano advertising campaign, and the First Prize which are supplied with pianos should not enter. All solutions entered are, and shall remain, the property of Canadian Selling Agents. Each and every contestant entering a reply hereby agrees to abide by the decision of the judges, from which there shall be no appeal.

Gather the Family Around and Let Them All Take a Part in the Solution of this Puzzle.

Bomeone will get a fine Piano for only a few moments' work. This may be the lucky day for you or four family. Take the time now to work this problem. Send your solution, carefully addressed and carrying the proper amount of postage, to: The Canadian Selling Agenta. Brico Street East, Hamilton, Ont.

	(COUPON)	•
SER	YOUR ANSWERS TOLLAY	
I Certify that	do not own a Piano, Procession, Radio,	
/ ame		
ddress		
	1. P	