Fallure is a river swift: Bwim it! Bwim and do not drift! Fallure is a black morass: Cross it! There are tufts of grass! Beramble! Clamber out of it!

Fallure is as inky night: Bing! Expect the morning light! Failure 'is an ugly coal: Fuse it to a diamond soul! -Amos R. Wells

A FISHING GAME

The following story of ex-President Roosevelt's boyhood is told by Mr. George Cromwell in the Philadelphia Inquirer. One cannot well read it without feeling anew the truth of the old saying that the boy is father to the man. In 1869 it was a great event to cross the Atlantic, especially for Youngsters under eleven years of age. Mr. Cromwell describes the voyage he and Theodore Roosevelt took when they were still in short trousers. One of the first things I remember The mile between that school

Then an idea suddenly struck him, For whether head held high in pride and turning to me, be said. "George, Or shoulders drooping in diagrace, go get me a small rope somewhere, Revenled my record for the day and we'll play a fishing game," I went after the line, and while was gone he thought out all the details

on the deck here, and make believe My mother held me close again. to swim around like fishes. I'll throw one and of the line down to you, and A cloud of grief-a grassy moundthe first fellow that catches hold of And only memory remains, It is a fish that has bit my hook. He There is no old home for memust pull just as hard as he can and if No stepping back through childhood he pulls me down off this coll of rope. But to my children may I be. I will be the fish. But if he lets go. or I pull him up here off the deck, why. And though life's roadway winds along I will still be the fisherman. The Through tangled ways I may not trace. rame is to see how many fish each I hold a sacred tallsmanof us can land up here. The one A thought that lends me needed grace; The rest of us lay flat down on our Those same dear arms outstretched to some farming from Acton, a few years that catches the most fish wins." stomachs and made believe to swim, and Theodore, standing above us on the coiled cable, threw down one end of his rope. My brother was the first

dead weight of a heavy boy lying flat were growing into manhood or worgan- that year. Mary and I and the family ed in obtaining a cross seat for two newspaper people who will follow Old a child receives than the apontaneous bood. Never can I forget her sweet had roasts and steaks and boiling to herself. and wrapped his legs around it, grape- whispers from the grave, and her eye we kept a prime roast for Christmus ently she and a jolly pug-nosed Irish anxious to see what course the Baldwin and held on, but he did not pull much. Of course the fish pulled hard. He twisting, just as Theodore hoped he mother's tenderness and care over us holiday dinner. rolled over on his back, pulling and would do. You see, all this time, while living. How heedless are we in

Then the fisherman commences slowly and steadily to pull on the line. and in a very few minutes he had my brother' pulled up beside him on the feet, and treading with reverence. But nity is not to be disposed of as a mere had to tilt almost on edge to get in her

AN UNINTENTIONAL OFFENSE

The young woman stenographer the comic papers chews gum with such assidulty that it is easy to see how the little misapprehension arose which the New York Evening Post placed to the credit of a publisher's private secretary, a young woman who takes her profession with becoming seriousness. Next door to the publisher's estabwith moderate success to establish periences. It's remarkable what good himself in this country as a landscape shots they are and how nothing worth architect, had opened an office. In due

woman, with just the proper degree of "I beg your pardon," said the Englishman, "but could you spare me just a little of your gum?"

out of her repose. "Burely you don't "Really, I beg your pardon," barrassments "How stupid of mel

"My gum!' she excisimed, startled

OFFICERS AS STOKERS

When the former Prince of Wales of the officers who accompanied him started on his journey, a huge old was Lord Cole, an officer of the Hussays an English newspaper, his lordship undertook to act as stoker happily, he didn't dream for a minute

relf-imposed task even through the

quarters refused to let them pass. His refusal was hardly to be wondered at, for they were stripped to their

"It's all right, sentry," laughed Lord Cole; "were officers, stoking for a bet." grissly had never before seen an The sentry evidently maw the humor umbrella. of the situation, for be replied: "Pass two orficers wid dirrety faces.

WAS USED TO IT

satue-pens.

on his way sorous the country, was the bear it was still running. invited, to inspect the stock yards. And that seems to have been processes for disposing of the thouse up there on their shooting expedition it sounds.

The state of the left is turned to the Coming back to the dear that were intelligent young man who had eated by Tan Fam Pass last to George Brown Leavitt-Vilson."

To you never suffer shy incompany who had been that the sportsmen who brought issues from the effer been by Tan Fam Pass last to be proud of—if they were alive."

The state of a handkerchief, and costs five cents a number.

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The state



My Mother

Held, all the care life offered me, No shadows fell to whisper what The gray years on beyond might All childish, fanciful glarms Word quieted in mother's arms.

A welcome walted in the arms

on top of a colled cable, for he was to be the fisherman.

"Now," he said, as I. handed him the still the farmbouse drew me back the line, all you fellows the line, all you fellows the flow of the line, all you fellows the forman and in a position to carry out the line, all you fellows the forman and in a position to carry out the line, all you fellows the forman and in a position to carry out the line, all you fellows the forman and in a position to carry out the line and you fellows the forman and in a position to carry out the line and in an and in a position to carry out the line and in an and i

All that my mother was to me.

to her memory. and let him tire himself out. Before the could hot pull any longer. Besides, hard it is to find true simulations and kindthe rope cut his hands and made them few there are to care for us for ourselves, then it is that we think of and long for the mother who has gone. of all places, none is so sacred as a ill-conceived prank of youth. There lap and out of the way. .

THE DEER HUNTERS' STORIES with moderate success to establish or another would relate personal ex- in assertive sladely, The wife follow- all they've taught ye, that ye wouldn't white got past them, even the bears. | way down the aisle, the husband drop- and checked himself; a girl tittered; a time, he became acquainted with the publisher, who, in turn, introduced him to the private secretary.

One day, when the private secre-One day, when the private secrewhen he returned home from the so high that she did not see her husflowed the matron's expansive counttary was sitting serene and dignified. Yukon gold fields: I don't think he band stoop. She went salling on and enance, and hastily signaling a stop.

ever dreamed I'd tell the story in doubled over him in riotous confusion. she swept majestically down the sisle print so I'll not give his name here. The congregation held its breath and with an expression of anything but He had a peculiar adventure with a kept its composure. The two recov- overflowing geniality. grissly bear. The man laughs about ered themselves and went on. Hoping the experience he had then. He said to escape quickly they turned to what he was walking alone one day with looked like a side door. The husband in his hand. He was going on a short swing. Before he could close it, out journey over the mountains, and he tumbled the window-pole, a long dusparried the umbrella, as he had been ter and a step-ladder. The congregaadvised to do in order to protect his tion could hold its mirth no longer. had also been advised to carry a gun, in undignified; haste, amid a general

The young man was walking along, thinking all sorts of pleasant things and using the umbrella for a cane just then, because he was following a trail through a rocky pass where the sun

shine was not bright. About the same time the As the young fellow walked, thinking

throughout the voyage from Adelaide that a huge old grizzly bear was comto Gibraitar, and Lieutenant McLean ing straight toward him. But sudden-of the army service corps. kept- him ly he looked up, and there, coming round a curve in a narrow pass, was During the whole voyage between the the bear. The man could see at a two places samed, they took their glance that he was one of the crossest. regular watches just like the other hungriest old grissles that ever took stokers pluckily sticking to their a walk in that land of grissly bears. Our young friend did not how, or offer to shake hands; he could see that would be useless. What to do he didn't' know! but he bad to think amsteur stokers were just coming of of something quickly, because there duty, and were going to their cabins. Was barely room in that part of the the rest of them. when the sentry guarding the officers' trail for two friends to puss. He decided instantly that it would not do to turn around and try to rup away. The grissly came swiftly toward him, he told me, and he looked the huge beast square in the eyes and paper with a sigh, and looked over walked to meet him. In his hand he spectacion at Grandfather Goodyear, had the umbrella and no doubt the old "I feel quite ashamed when I remem-

He pointed the umbrella straight at the bear. Then he blicked the little straight out toward the autoniahed

was opened, and clicked again.

The grissly backed and backed and that city is considered complete with- | backed, the story goes, until he found out a trip to the great abattoirs and a spot big enough to turn around in: A certain representative of royalty, fled. The last the young chap and of He received every possible attelstion way with most of the deer and bears and was much interested in the mag- and porcupines up in the Parry Hound family names," said Old Lady Good, nitude of the business and the various District wilds, when our hunters were year, severely. "You hear how grand

to go to the deer runs of the north. and who couldn't have shot a deer if It had stopped to walf for them to aim at him. I appose, if these gen courtes) and consideration, very sharp erous chaps had known where to send a cut of venison to the Old Man of over. These attacks sometimes sular

Hay, I am not usualty very jentous. at least a symptom, or health, and them Htr Hon. Winsign Churchill,

there was un occasional one seen here voice to endurable pitch, he ceases to ments, and declared emphatically that sixty years or so ago. I always liked contradict fintly, he passes the bread when the British people consented to the sprightly animals for thely-beauty without having to be asked; and in tax their foodstuffs in order to give a and the innocent look they always the glowing of self-respect that ful- preference to the colonies Lord lilrkhave on their, pretty faces. Some lows, he even blacks his shoes and enhead would be a long time dead. It seasoned hunters will say, of course, polishes them vigorously. that I couldn't shoot a deer because Now if nobody said anything about said "Tny l'ay"-it was a tradition of "buck fever." Well, I guess .I'll this soute attck, it might join itself with the British people. And thus the after the ship had got out of sight of land Theodore remarked, half to himself, as he glanced at the water. "I when I in lessons failed! That day self, as he glanced at the water, "I A tired little figure crept guess there ought to be a good many to refuge sweet and courage kept.

To refuge sweet and courage kept. but with the pretty bucks and fawns tonishment, then in amusement. "Will enemies," took sides with Lord Birk-

> Thompson, of Milton, and Harry the use o' tryin'!" Speers, of Georgetown, took a trip up to Haliburton, where Bill Overton had

-Maud Mow Doullttle. wonderful success. . Hunters weren't voice and loving smile. Still her voice pieces; and the weather being cold But the car filled rapidly, and pres- telligent interest and who will be

and man and wife fled to the real exit

- NOT GOOD ENOUGH

An American actor talls a story an adventure that enlivened a "barnstorming" tour in the West. In a little town where the company was to appear, the actor went to the theatre band rehearsal, but instead of s band he found only a solliary man with a cornet under his arm.

"I am here, sir; the rest ure playing at a dance. You will have to get along "Ah." said the actor, surcasticulty. "I suppose you are the best cornet 'not by a long way. If I were an

good, I'd be playing at the dance wit

Old Lady Goodyear laid down the at Church of Harborville, Abet Good-

to my thinking." "Yes, for those days, but not for Bophy's child, married a Wilson." "Wall, what of all that?" inquired time!" Grandfather Goodyear, rubbing his forehead in great confusion of imind. "It's the fashion to keep all the tamily names," said Old Lady Good.

ARE YOU RESPONSIBLE

Often a loy has neute attacks of perliane white they last, but ate some the Big Clock Tower. Mary and I their victims just before Christmas, but your have no doubt since the would have feasted on ventson steak or during a herole effort to warm a juitish elections and the formation of fire. -- reast for a day or two last week. prim for good behavior; then a very a new Conservative floverament under like the preachers and the editors, and brist convalencence sets in followed by Premier Manley Haldwin, been giving no doubt proces of other friends of the usually glowing health of unuous some thought to personages whom

minded, nor covetous of what others door-slamming is as natural as cave- Lard Birkenhead, Hon, Col. Amery and are fortunate enough to get, when dwelling used to be. Yet not for others who now are members of the none comes my way, but I confess worlds would que call gentlemanit- new Government, and whose profreely my old mouth watered for ness a discase! Rather, it is a con- nouncements has summer have added venison when I saw those hunter chaps dition of good health which the apirit significance now they have been called banding out the choice outs to their acquires readily but which the body to ministerial position. friends. Mary says. "Why don't you has to fight for. It is not unknown just hint to them that after this when that a boy can respect his father and carried on at a luncheon when the the hunters are successful, and the yet go swimming against the rules, or editors were guests of Grant Morden, venison is being passed around when love his mother devotedly and yet M. P., at his country, home near they get back home, that a little cut never do one of the thousand little London, when Lord lirkenhead, in a left with the editor for us would be things he might do to make her happy. brillant address roundly scored the sent to us all right, just as those The truth is, a boy is an alarmingly Labor Government for having revoked woolien wristlets, and the jar of maple shy creature when it comes to the the McKenna duties and promised in syrup from the Full Pair, addressed matters of spirit. He is not given to the event of the Conservatives being to "The Old Man." in case of The translating his feelings into actions, returned to power that these duties, Frank Press found us all right." Well, for this inight bring his feelings giving a distinct advantage to the now, mother, I said, that sounds just dangerously near the surface, where colonies in many lines of manufacture, a little too much like begging, for of her they can be wounded by a touch. Let would be re-imposed, You or me to suggest. All the same us suppose a guest him come to the He also univocated a general prefer-I'm quite sure we'd get the parcel if bouse, one whom the boy admires onto to the colonies on all lines of warmly and respects deeply for those British imports, for which he was tak-Say, time was when we did have very same courteous, manners and acts on to task on the same docasion by venison to enjoy when the boys came of consideration in which he himself T. P. O'Connor, M. P., who, in the home from the north after their door- is lucking. Instinctively the boy at course of a foreible address in which, hunting expeditions. I confess to you tempts to make his actions conform from the standpoint of a British free never shot a deer myself, though to those of his hero. He lowers his trailer, presented many logical argu-

it always seemed different to me. But, you look at Buly's shoes!" laughs one. enhead. remember, I never turned up my nose "Since when have you reformed?" To the Canadian editors the dis-

Speight, and not coates and dominy matter period in which he is attended to get an occasional deer matter? Are you yourself a chronic his promise and his proposals—and he for me, trampling the gunner underover in "The Gore," and down on the gentleman, or did you, too, join in the and Col. Amery are members of the foot." mountain at Speyside and St. Helens. concert of amused laughter that greet- Government, the latter us Colonial Then they got to going up to Gara- ed his attempts to live up to his ideal? Secretary. fraxa for their door hunting. Just Huve you made him feel that the Col. Amery's wife was a Canadian, u about fifty years ago a party, com- hardest place on earth in which to sister of Sir Hamar Greenwood, and posed of Mike Speight and Edward learn to be a gentleman is the bosom he is thoroughly in touch with Can- and even recklessness, were well Nicklin, and Rev. George W. Calvert, of his own family? Has he fluid adian affairs and the affairs of the known; but he was not far from the the sporting parson of the Methody himself out of your presence with the other Dominions. people at that time, and Charile discouraged mutter on his lips, "What's The Canadian editors also had the

AN OVERFLOW

limited to one deer each in those days. recent experience of one of its newer the Macdonald Government, on the Say, I'm an old man now, and mother The fleet-footed animals were numer- and wealthier residents—a large, selfwas laid to rest long ago, but I still our and every hunter was a law unto important and rather showy matron, of Commissioner's dinner at the Cecil on see mother's face, and imprinted in it himself, and was at liberty to shoot a type not popular with the sober the evening of Dominion Day, and ly formed, or is it the result of ingramighty struggle.

It would seem to be much easier for something which claims kindred with and bring out as many as he could natives. She had occasion to go over from time to time were in touch with titude and indifference for kindly acts It would seem to be much easier for the fish to pull the fisherman down than for the fisherman to hauf up the dead weight of a heavy boy lying flat

vine fashion. Theodore braced his feet watches over me, especially when I and it graced our board with the fine washerweman. who carried a big Government will take in several matvisit those spots long since hallowed bronze turkey mother had raised her- laundry basket, were the only pasters, and particularly in its relations being impressed by the necessity for self, that day, when all the family sengers sitting alone, The next stop with the overseas dominions.—Pem-Alasi how little do we appreciate a connections were with us for the was at the hospital, where a pale broke Observer. young fellow, who evidently had just been discharged, climbed feebly

He moved a few steps down the aiste, and besitated by the seat occupled one-half by the large matron's imposing person and the other by her elegant furs and furbelows. She remained pointedly oblivious, and he reached wearily for a strap.' A friend-The crude humor that makes the ly umbrells poked him gently in the that and her being so literal. It's a warding conversation for the onlooker Earth has some sacred spots, where small boy want to throw a stone at a side, and he turned to see the washerwe feel like loosing the shoes from our silk hat on a man bristling with dig woman with her basket, which she

mother's grave. There sleeps the is deep in most people a spring of "Room enough in here, sir!" she guide of our youth, the counsellor of unsubduable humor that leaps glee- cried in a penetrating whisper. "It's our riper years-there she sleeps and fully when conscious dignity gets a a bit of a squeeze, tubbe sure, but we love the very earth for her sake. fair tumble. That is why, for all the what matter? It'll do for the likes of charity and the best-bred propriety in me fine young man, where they learned Say, I've listened to a lat of talk of the world could not prevent a titter at ye yer manners that ye didn't know hunters' experiences the past couple a little farce that happened once in a betther than to be botherin that of weeks, as I have been dropping church in Brooklyn.".
Into the Post Office, or pausing around A gentleman and his wife, who were also. Sure a lady as big as she raly the post office corner. There's been offended at something the preacher is shouldn't be bothered for any talk about deer, and porcupines, and said, graye)y rose and stalked toward thriffes; and a lady as gr-r-eat as she bears. And then one of the hunters the door, with their heads held high thinks she is och, 'tis no manners at

togs, who boarded the steamer at

hair and gazed afar until the landing was in night, when he pross, took from scope, and proceeded to sweep the portson. Then he turned doffed cap, and coustoously passed the glass to the ladies. When they returned it one of them remarked: That is an excellent telescope,

"Yes, miss, it be that," he replied. Doed Nelson." "Why, he's been dead nearly a hundred years!" "Well, I declare!" exclaimed the sad

SERMONS AND CREAM

been supplied from the neighboring ary. At last the parish succeeded in procuring a minister, and he was warmly received. Not many weeks after his sattlement, he stopped after Bunday Behool

old lady, shaking the clergyman's hand with great heartiness; "we've had every body for the last four monthst' "Well," said the minister, with clicker and opened the umbrells year to Mary Lawton," chanted smile, "I suppose you have had the straight out toward the astoniated Grandfather Goodyear. "It reads well, organ at the ministers in this region

among your supplies." the old lady, promptly, with twinkling know Anastasia Cummings's daugh- oyes: "maybe we have: but I'm ter Laura married a Toby, and their farmer's wife, and I've always thought daughter has just married. Sophy that when you wanted good oream. Leavilt's grandson. His mother, you'd got to let the milk settle a while and not keen attrring it up all the

HANDY NEWSPAPER

Probably the oddest Journal in the weekly, called The Comic Cut (La Tela mother, Mrs. Frederick Cummings- the size of a handkerchief, and costs

New Inferest in British Politics

After Having Mat Many of the Leaders Personally During Oversess Visit thinadlan politors who were overseas

cern. For uncongern is a species, or they heard and mot over there, among We recall particularly u-lively debate

was not only a question of political,

To eyes that scanned my childish face, at a nice mess of venison when it asks, another, scathingly. "Too good cussion, in the presence of a gathering In the old far-back days we had out forthwith and shuffles his feet in the great number prominent in British men about here who loved deer-hunt- dust, convalencence sets in, and the public life, was a decidedly spley and "was that they considered it a great ing in the fall about as well as any attack is over.

opportunity of hearing Lloyd George was first under fire. air his views on Empire relations ut the great dinner given to them at Queen's Hall, London, by Lord Beaverbrook, while they heard Col. J. II. East Hently is still smiling over a Thomas, former Colonial Secretary in

TOO GENEROUS

"What was the trouble between Arabella and her young man, that they gave up the idea of marrying?" asked a former resident of Bushby. "Arabella was always techy," said the young lady's aunt, with impersonal calmness, "and that was the trouble-

"They kept having hitches all along. but come Christmas time, Albert asked her right up and down what she wanted, for fear of making the wrong me enough candy to fill my slipper. looking at him real coy. "Well, her feet aren't as small as some, but that wasn't his idea; 'twas because he's generous, and not literal.

He sent her a five-pound box poor. deluded critter, and she up and broke the engagement; and his little sister ate the candy-and enjoyed it, by what I hear."

Search Your Attic For Fortunes In Old Stamps

Among the old letters of many families are hundreds of very rare stamps. Many have been found and sold for small for times. Single envelopes have been sold for blab as \$6,000.00 and many have brought upwards of \$100.00 cech. It sounds have been are in old trunks, family cheets and snything mailed from 1845 to 1875. I am to sell or circulars to send, but am willing to pay for rare stamps more than the

. The stamps I am opporially interested in are the early U. S. lasues en envelopes mailed to Canada, the stamps of Canada, British Columbia, New Brunswick, New-foundland, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and Vancouver, also a few of the Island and Vancouver, also a few of the early issues of Great Britain and Colonies.

Loose stamps I do not buy only these on the original envelopes. So don't out them off the envelopes. Letters melled since 1875 beer mostly

for. I collect nothing but stamps, and am not interested in buying old relice, old newspapers, books or coins. There are many stamps of different lesues which are almilar in appearance. It is therefore im-When you have gotten all the envelopes together prep the bench carefully, ming

ng the packago held up for customs exsponsible for the care of such envelopes while in my possession. On receipt I will examine them and if found of no value, or lotters. Many elderly people have kept bundreds of such leters, and might web

A FIRST BATTLE

An old soldlier, who had seen service for many a year in the Crimes, India, Africa and Egypt, was asked one day in a London club whether he remembered the first time he was under "Certainly," he replied. "No soldier ever forgets that experience."

"Did you feel like a here at that

great battles of the Crimes. I was young officer who had been run out of the military school shead of time to fill a vacancy. I had hardly been in camp a wick before the regiment was ordered to charge a Russian battery. which was posted in a commanding position. We want forward on the gallop through a dense cloud of smoke. awooped down upon the battery, sabrnd the artillerymen and captured the there was at least one Hussar who acknowledged himself to be a coward from the beginning to the end." "Then you were terribly frightened

by your first battle?". "Yes, that is true. I went ahead with the others, but I was trombling with fear and excitement. I shut my eyes and made he attempt to guide my horse, I thought of my good mother at home, and wondered how I had ever been so foolish us to think of the army, when there were comfortable professions like the ministry and the law which I might have followed. "The charge occupied only a few minutes, but it' seemed an endless time before we were behind those murderous guns and had the cannonears at our mercy. I was among the first to be with them and I swargered witht my sabre, while the horse rode down and killed a gunner. But my heart was like a ball of ice. A greater coward never scrambled over an entrenchment. All the time I was ropeating texts from the Bible and sentenoes from the Lord's Prayer, and wishing myself thousands of miles

The veteran laughed heartly over "The funniest part of it." he added,

Probably the veterum exaggerated his boyish trepidation and panic. He could have afforded to do so, for he was a seasoned soldier whose courage truth when he declared that no soldier ever felt like a hero when he

THE LITTLE THANK-YOU

indication of the kind of home training things naturally but in imitation of their elders, and in consequence of It is such a little thing to be cour-

toous and grateful, but it is the best quality of oil making for harmonious running in human relationships. It is well to practice as well as preach "Thank-you."

NOT TOO SOON When a tactful host entertains of tactful guest, there is sure to be reterribly resky combination o' quali- and listener. "What do you think of our place, on the whole?" asked Mr: Brown, as he stood with his-old school friend on the plazza, waiting for the atation-carriage which was to bear the twenty-four hours' guests away. "Rather a good little place," said Mr. choice, and she said, 'You can give Ray, impartially. "Perhaps a bit bare now, but no doubt time will change all

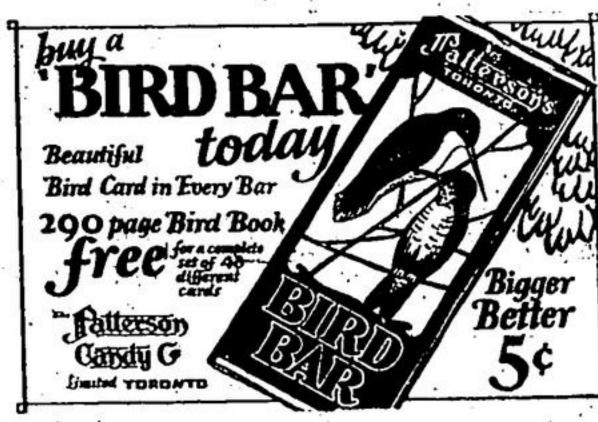
"Yes, indeed," said his host, with great heartiness and no hint of offense. "I hope before you come again the trees and shrubs will have made a good growth-then you'll see a

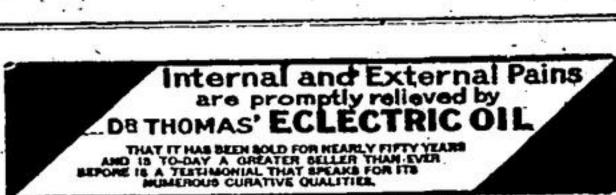
PERSONAL ALLUSIONS

HOW MUCH HE KNEW A colored porter at a Washington Personal affusions are never safe, und hotel had charge of the hats of the guests who went In to dist. . His acsoldorn effective or harmy. An unecdote that Illustrates this fact is that curacy and promptness in giving every of a solicitor for a charitable instituman his own "tile" as he came out tion who went to a women's door und of the dining-room excited one gentleusked her for a contribution.

"We have," 'he stated, carnestly. "hunfireds of poor, ragged and victors children, like those at your gute, and "Bir." intercapted, the indignant woman, "these are my own children!"

mun's curiosity. "How did you know no well tha this was my hat?" he usked. A smile lighted up the walter's chony face as he bowed politely. "flow," he said, "I didn't know it was yours, but it's de one you guy me!"





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