It is laid away in lavender, The shawl you used to wear, With your pretty flowing crinoline And smoothly parted hair. Oh Grandma! I can see you In your bonnet and your fall, Whilst wrapped around your shoulders Is your brand-new Palsley shawl.

You wore it de your wodding. T'was the fashion then, you see; Each damsel had a Paisley plaid In eighteen lifty-three. And if you hadn't such a thing, You were no good at all. For no one dreamt of getting wed Without a Paisley shawl."

I like to wear it now and, then, That shawl of byegone days. Its folds are full of memories That like a fragrance stays. -And though long since, Grandmother You answered love's last call.

The ghosts of all your little dreams Still haunt your Paisley shawl. -Leslie Elliott.

"WHAT'S THE TIME?"

ject. Before the chronometer in the the picket fence, loweller's window a procession is conhis seven-hundred-dollar repeater, Belle? compares it with the chronometer, and moves on.' The office boy with just as much dignity consults the dollar astonishment. "For conscience' sake!" coat. Both are equally under the spell mean?"

but impalable commodity, that purely she continued, "and you know she has head, and his strong features were cautiously out from behind the chair. rows and trials of this life cannot arbitary thing we call time. The been away studying for four or five quivering in agony. meridian of the Royal Observatory at years, and-" Greenwich is the point from which the "You needn't tell me, Arabella Lock- was out in the field, putting Paris emerged and remarked: day, of the civilized world is reckon- field," said Samantha, with a toss of green on the potatoes, and Alice fol-

of the vast number in the heavens she was forever fixin' up a sick lamb there are some six hundred, visible or something of that kind around the "I picked her up and ran home with darling!" I said, really troubled, for I jobbin round." either to the eye or the camera, which farm. Why, we had an old Shanghai her as quick as I-could." are known to be practically invariable. rooster that got his leg broken, and "That's in our favor," Amy said. think of such a thing?" The astronomer selects one of them. Amy fixed up the leg, and he went "Now., Mr. Boynton, bring me, Through the transit instrument—a stumpin' around for I don't know how as quickly as you can, some pieces little creature, gravely, 'oo is a per- a sum sufficient to discharge his debt telescope pointed at the meridian—he long. And now here she hangs out of rusty iron; old nails, hinges, or any fect fright, but I isn't a bit fwight- to one of his two creditors. watches, telegraphic key in hand. On this sign with- M. D. on it, just the old iron, provided it's rusty. And also ened. the lens of the telescope are cleven same as Doctor Firmley." meridian. As the star crosses each "she wouldn't dare to do it unless she ing from the wall." key, the wires of which connect with and taken the degree, just like other Amy turned to the women. an aucomatic recording clock called a doctors." Arabella, had herself once

crossed the meridan. Astronomical Samantha, slowly, "that Amy Farland, neighbors can get these for me." tables show at which it should have young as she was, went to hospitals crossed. Comparison of the standard and lectures, and saw all the dreadful house," said one. clock with these tables shows whether things there, just as the men do?" or not the clock is right.

Three minutes before twelve o'clock her degree without it." thousands of telegraph operators sit "Then that makes it all the worse," Boynton came rushing into the room In slience, waiting for the click of the said Samantha, with conviction. "I like a whirlwind. key which shall tell them that the don't think a woman ever ought to see "Here's the iron and lime, miss!" he master clock" in Washington has such things. Here comes Doctor Firm-cried, breathlessly.
begun to speak. At one minute before ley now. He doesn't approve of such Amy instantly selected the most twelve it begins, beating every second notions, you may be sure. Good morn- rusty bits of old iron and put them until the fifty-fifth. Then, after the ing, doctor!" she hatled him. in, a basin. She poured warm water pause, comes a single beat, which ... "Good morning!" said the doctor, as upon them, and stirred them very mark exact noon; and for another day he stopped his home at the side walk. thoroughly, while she added bits of the world knows, that it has the cor- "How is the rhoumatism these days?" the lime.

BEAUTY BY HOUSEWORK

tell women how they can make the most of themselves physically has tor, gravely, without answering the quioxid." been counting up the development ex- question. "Well, I must drive along. ercises that one does, or might, take Go on, Nell!" while busy with her housework. For example, she enlarges her chest and the little sign he bit his lip.

"You can't get her mouth open; it's arms by using the carpet sweeper, she old horse jogged along. "It may be all pairingly. blades of her shoulders by making the right, but I'm too old to see it. This "Miss Lockfield, will you help me?" beds, and improves the shape of her giving the full M.D. to a woman said Amy to Arabella, who had just She might round her hips and per- feminine collapse in an emergency. "Til try." fect her waistline by using her feet Comes just at the time, too, when I Instead of her hands as opportunity offers, as when shutting the oven door. Ironing tends to make her arms round and firm; but that end would be more surely attained if occasionally, while results at the time, too, when I "Take this tumbler for me, please, and be ready to pour when I tell you. The room was perfectly silent now, except for the ticking of the tall for I'd like to help a son of David Clock. Every one was watching Amy, surely attained if occasionally, while Farland." waiting for the iron to cool; she would so it was not strange that the new arms, and placing one hand beneath straighten her back and hold the iron doctor's practice was small at first, the chin, gave a quick, strong pressure at arm's length, using it as a dumb—and increased very slowly. There at the angle of the jaw, and the litbell. A proper carriage of the body were, however, a few families who the mouth flew open. is desirable, anyway, and few kinds of employed her regularly. "Amy's pa- "Pour it down slowly, Miss Lock-

What of the occasions when a woman must wield her broom or bend her mother, "What is it?" over a wash-tub or over a frying-pan Tears, which did not quite fall, dim- in a tone which carried assurance, she upon the kitchen range? These are med the girl's eye for a moment, said to them all: toils that tax her strength and seem "Mother, dear," she said, slowly, "if it "I think the little to make little direct return of physical wasn't for you, I feel as if I should better now. Will some one, please good, yet they may be carried on give it all up and go away."

under hygienic conditions. The comforting fact remains that said Mrs. Farland, gently. most work a housekeeper does involves just such exercises as a teacher sult with me on Mrs. Jackson's case. of physical culture or a "beauty doc- Amy answered. is no reason why the should not be more beautiful, as well as more useful, statement, and asked at once: than the idlers of her sex. She gener-

man than he is now he was elected to and father's." the State Assembly from his district.

As he stood in the office, talking been waiting a good while to send to in this very house, and I've carried with the proprietor, a porter took up old Grandma Dodge. Don't you want the doctor in my arms many a time one of his boxes so roughly that the to take them to her? You remember lid came open and the contents rolled how kind she used to be to us when out on the floor. There were shirts we lived in the Ryland district." ings, and in addition a queer contrir- said, quickly. "Til be ready in ten ance of ropes, a block and tackle and minutes," and she tripped up the stairs, singing:

attracted the proprietors attention. "What have you there?" he asked. "That," replied the young assemblyman, "is a newly invented fireescape. I never travel without it. Incase of fire I let myself down from any hotel window, no matter how high

it might be." The landlord frowned. "Our terms for guests with fireescapes, sir, are invariably cash in

advance," he said, coldly and firmly. A"TRAMP" GEVSER

geysers of the Yellowstone region, and mell toward Riverdalel Go un there "I think we'll just try the stomachmany know their peculiarities. A Tricksy! Why, the trouble seems to bump as an additional precaution," he guide was showing one of the geysers be in our old house!" to a party of travellers. "This," he said, "Is what we call ... 'tramp'-geyser."

"Why 'tramp' goyser?" asked "If you should offer it a cake soap," roturned the guide, with a grim smile, "you will find out."

The visitor followed the guide's suggestion, and found the point of the just found it out." Samanthar asked arms. Alice raised her little hand to we just found it out." Samanthar arms. Alice raised her little hand to said, fand Nathan Pollard has gone to the violent ebuiltion which followed. It is a psculiarity of some of these goysers that throwing a cake of soan into them causes them to burst at once into a fit of ungovernable fury.

Amy entered the familiar kitchen and has said. The population of the proof of the second formal and made her way through a growd.

The visitor followed the guide's suggestion, and found it out." Samanthar asked the little girl and put her in Hiram's arms. Alice raised her little hand to be Hiram's cheek, and the big man spoul holding her, while the tears ran doctor for any of the village after Doctor Firmley; but down his face.

Doctor Firmley rose with deliberation. He had comething to do, and he peor, dear child will be dead."

Amy entered the familiar kitchen arms. Alice raised her little hand to be the little girl and put her in Hiram's arms. Alice raised her little hand to be the little girl and put her in Hiram's arms. Alice raised her little hand to be her will be the cars ran down his face.

Doctor Firmley rose with deliberation. He had comething to do, and he peor, dear child will be dead."

Amy entered the familiar kitchen arms. Alice raised her little hand to be the little girl and put her in Hiram's arms. Alice raised her little hand to be arms. Alice raised soap," returned the guide, with a grini

The Free Press' Short Story

A Postgraduate Degree

BY J. MERVIN HULL 2 av. by the his his his his his his how by his his his are are are his his his his his his his his

land, as Grandma Barton expressed it, had "sot up doctor."---Among the first to read the sign were Samantha Gale and Arabella Lockfield, who had come to the village from the Ryland district to do their weekly shopping. Samantha stopped Time is a perentally interesting sub- for a moment, and then approached "I never saw a sign hung out here

"'Amy Farland, M. D.'" Samantha gated in open-mouthed timepiece that bulges his little waist- she exclaimed. "What does the child;

"Sh-h, don't speak so loud!" whis-

wished to "do something."

rect time to the fraction of a second. 'Oh, fair to middlin'; gives me a "I wonder what Professor Andrews hard twings once in a while. . Don't would say to this mess," she thought. know as I shall employ you any longer. "It is certainly one of the 'emergency I see there is a new M. D. down here. cases that he was so fond of talking A writer whose useful mission is to What do you think of that?" "So I understand," said the doc- are here, even if it isn't pure ses-

But when the old doctor really saw man who was holding the child.

work really necessitate postures that tients," the village people called field," said Arny.
invite cramped lungs and rounded them. But Amy Farland was not to The child cheked, but in a moment be easily discouraged. She attended the act of swallowing began involun-The hardest work, "that which faithfully to the work she had to do, tarily.

makes one breathe heavily," brings and tried to make still better prepara. "I declare," said Samantha Gale, in its special benefit, provided one tions for the work she expected to do. a whisper, "the doctor knows what breathes pure air. But to supplement all such physical means of grace, says our adviser, a woman should rest, absolutely rest, for fifteen minutes a day leaves of the freshness of the when this dose was given, it acted day, loosen her garments and stretch morning, Amy's step was slow and as an emetic, and the poison was soon herself at full length. "That is the listless. She took of her hat and laid where Amy could examine it carefully. it on the table with a eigh.

"Tell me what has happened, dear," . "Doctor Firmley has refused to contor" would prescribe for her. There Mrs. Farland looked rather relieved their natural expression again. It was

"Is Mrs. Jackson dangerously sick?" "No, mother, she is really getting better, but it takes a long time, and brought it to the child. they are frightened because the doctor isn't a man, but only 'Amy Farland.' doctor make Alice all well again. And I suppose they employed me only be- say, doctor, hadn't we all better go

The day before the sessions began he "try to meet this trouble as bravely as and we shall hear you." "Amy," began her mother, earnestly, you want anything, doctor, just speak, went to the state capital. He wore bis best clothes, the Philadelphia Public Ledger says, and carried so much but I think the time will come when and Samantha's voice was rather loud. luggage that its possession should he will change his opinion, Now, take she overheard that fluent person sayhave established his respectability bea vacation from your books to-day; ling to a new resident in the Ryland, yond question. He went to a good it will do you good," she said cheey-

"The mountains, the mountains! We greet them with a song."

The long drive through the pleasant country and the visit with an old friend did much to dispel Amy's de bot Doctor Farland happened to pression. When she started for home, she decided to stop at the house where she had lived as a child.

"I'll just drive up to it and ask ed at the quietly sleeping child. for a drink of water," she said to herself, "and that will give me a chance to look around. Why, what's going with such a strange expression that on down the road? People tunning it brought the deep color to her Everybody has heard of the famous out, and there goes a team going bell- cheeks. And as she drove nearer, Samantha said: Gale ran out of the house and waved her apron excitedly in the air.

"Amy! Amy Farland!" she gasped. Come in here quick, and ree if you can do anything to help!"

- T was a modest sigh to stir up of distracted women who were trying so much commotion in River- to mix some mustard paste, ginger dale. It was, fustened beneath tea. and various other household a window on the principal remedies. In a low chair sat a pale street, and on it in gilt letters just, and trembling mother, holding in her large enough to be seen from the lap a little girl about two years old. street, was the name, "Amy Farland, The child's lips were tightly closed, and her eyes were staring as if in Nevertheless, within an-hour after fright at the commotion round her winning. Once, when she was comthe sign appeared it was known But she lay perfectly quiet, and show- plimented upon the exquisite taste exthroughout the village that Amy Far- ed no signs of pain or suffering. "Can you tell me what happened told a story.

to the child?" asked Amy, gently. she could hardly speak.

chair and began to examine the little then retired, as it was late. discovered some grains of greenish eager to talk over the work with my powder on the child's neck and dress. hostess. She had excused herself, to however. "Polson! Paris green!" said Amy, superintend breakfast, and as I sat as she rose quickly and found herself alone I saw something white flash in confronting a big man whose sleeves at the door and disappear behind a big As most persons know, England pered Arabella, nervously. "Let's walk were rolled up above his olbows. Great armchair. supplies the world with that valuable, along. Amy isn't exactly a child now," drops of sweat stood out on his fore- Presently a rosy little face peered

"Yes, miss," said Hiram Boynton. "I timid, but gathering courage, she In the end, the watch of the man Many a time I've carried her in my there she was, eatin' out of the can." carnestly, 'Oe needn't twy to segre unsuccessful that before long he rick, 10; William Hall, 10; Bella

things there, just as the men do?"

"I've got plenty of it at home, pression of herself within, and as such well worth its share of thoughtful at- with Massa Arnold, an' dat'll about Frenchman, "I have not breakfasted." The time is distributed at noon. cidedly. "She never could have taken ly. "I'll be back in just a minute." | tention." She had hardly gone when Hiram

about, and the 'essential ingredients'

She noured a nart of the liquid into tumbler, and turned toward the wo-"You can't get her mouth open; it's

"Take this tumbler for me, please,

"Something troubles you, Amy," said "Even if the stomach isn't perfectly empty, it can't do much harm." Then

"I think the little girl will soon bu bring me a basin of warm water and a cloth?" "Right away, doctor," said San tha Gale, still whispering.

Amy bathed the child's face, and the big brown eyes soon began to have than otherwise at her daughter's not long before the little patient stretched out her hand and called: "Kitty, Kitty!" Samantha picked up the kitten and

"Here's the kitty for Alice. Good When the Senator was a younger cause they were such friends of yours out into the other room, or outdoors? Perhaps she will go to sleep. And if

She was a very smart child indeed, A great medical knack. We had an old Shanghai rooster that got its les broke, and the doctor-" "Sh-h-h!" Shut the door," said some one, and Amy heard no more for some time, while little Alice slept on her

Then there was a rattling of wheels outside, and Samantha Gale met Dr. Firmley at the door, "Glad to see you, dector," she said, come along providential, and I suess you'll say she's done all right."

Doctor Firmley hurried in and look-"What have you done?" he asked.

remarked; but after applying it, he "Hardly anything left in th stomach, and the polson is perfectly

Hiram Boynton and the neighbors were now all in the room. Amy lifted

girl. You know that, but

want to say that she has done it in a way that I might not have thought | In certain ready-made clothing of if I had been without my medicine- stores the most valuable salesman ! ense." Then he turned to Amy and not the one who can sell a cont to a said, "Doctor, I have several critical man who wishes to buy, but the one cases waiting for me in the village, who can sell a coat to the man who. The Three Pupils in Each Class and I must hurry back, If-if you does not wish to buy. A witness who wish, I will look in with you and see was on the stand in a Southern court Mrs. Jackson in the morning." "Thank you, doctor," was all Amy sort.

THE FRIGHT FRIGHTENED

A certain woman, of noble presence and fine, attractive face, spends her lelaure from home duties in advocating a "cause"-one dear to all womanly, motherly women. It would be hard to estimate the good that this woman has done through her clear, sincere, eloquent little "talks" to wo-

Her audiences are drawn to her before she speaks, her appearance is so hibited in her dress, she laughed and

"Years ago, when I first gave talks," The woman's lips were so dry that ed zeal for this reform—to the exclusion of everything else, I was once "We can't get her to take a single entertained in a small city by the thing," she whispered. "She keeps her president of the local women's club mouth shut just like that, and we which I was to address the following day. Arriving in the evening, I met In despair of receiving any answer my hostess-an intelligers, charming stantly passing. The banker pulls out before," she said. "What does it say, to her question, Amy knot by the young woman-and her husband, and girl more closely. In a moment she "Next morning I was down early,

"'I len't a bit afwald!' ed; but in America the United States her head. "Why, Amy Farland was lowed me into the field, which she "'Of course not, deary!' I said. He had borrowed money from two 250, Naval Observatory in Washington de- born in the Ryland district before you never would have thought of doin' if smiling and holding out my hand. But business men in the place and set termines Greenwick time, and dis- moved in there, in the very house her mother had been home. But I-the child kept at a safe distance, himself up in the carpentering busiwhere Hiram Boynton lives now, never knew it till I turned round, and and next, to my astonishment, said, ness; and his venture had proved so

> love children dearly. Why do you He sold his carpenter's tools, and "'My mama told my papa,' said the leather purse, was able to make out

bring me a piece of lime, or if you . "At the first opportunity I went to enough left to pay Mr. Arnold, too, hair lines. The centre one marks the "But Samantha," protested Arabella, haven't got any, knock some plaster- my room and sought the mirror. And have you, Uncle Zero?" asked this of these lines the operator presses his had been through the regular course Hiram hurrled from the room and sown, of most unbecoming color, my creditor. careless neck-dressing, my hair hast-"I want some clean basins," she lly and thoughtlessly pinned up any- till I ken arn some, more," remarked quite all that could be expected. said, "some molasses and a little how-well, I was 'fwightened.' This shows at what time the star "Do you mean to tell me," began powdered alum. Perhaps some of you "I took the lesson-delivered "Well, what are you going to do ed, into his steamer-chair, when a through the mouth of the child-to about it," asked the gentleman. "I don't know of any alum in the heart, and realized then and there that "I'll tell yo' what I jest thought I'd _"Ah, good morning, monsieur! Have a women's dress is one mode of ex- better do," replied Uncle Zero. "I pay you breakfasted?"

HIS PRICE

must have been a salesman of that

He was testifying against a negro who had stolen a mair of pantaloons from his store. "How much are the pants worth?" usked Judge Thompson. "Well, judge," responded the wilness, "It depends on the man who wants to buy them. I sell them to one

man for six dollars, to unother for five dollars, but you can have them for four dollars." "Sir," responded His Honor, in disgusted tone, "I want you to tell me what those pants are worth." "Ah, judge," sald the Iraelite, "take em for three dollars if four dollars don't suit you." "Look here," thundered the judge,

those pants, I will send you to fall | 550. for contempt of court!" "Well, then, judge," pleaded the obtuse witness, in a most insinuating tone, "take 'em for two dollars. - It is giving them away almost, but you can have 'em for two dollars." By this time the spectators were convulsed with laughter, and the old judge himself was obliged to forget his disgust and Join heartly in the laugh. He did not buy the "pants,"

A FAIR ARRANGEMENT

It is often said that the power of human sympathy to lighten the sor-The child appeared to be excessively well be overestimated. This opinion was evidently held by Uncle Zero, a colored man who lived in a small

deemed it wise to give up the trade, Roszell, 10. Total 10. "It can't be fifteen minutes," he said. "'I wouldn't for the world, you and return to what he called "oddwith a little; money out of his old 9; John Chisholm, 9, Total 10.

"But surely you haven't money

Honor Roll for Nov. Who Won Places on the

Public School

Honor Roll The following is the report of the standing of the pupils in the variou. rooms of the Public Behool:

Benior Fourth Annio Bmith, 460; Marjorle Garden 447; Isabel Lantz, 442. Total 600.

Junior Fourth Lorna McComb, 425; Allan Marshall 418; Helen Ostrander, 405. Total 500. M. Z. Bennett, Principal. Senior Third Henry Cripps, 477; John Donaldson; 459; Donald Mann, 427; Bill Waterhoused 427. Total 550.

D. Folster, Teacher. Junior Third . Ecclestone, 449; Jimmle if you don't tell me the exact value Huard. 428; Laurn Hall, 417. Total

> M. R. Moore, Teacher Second Class Margaret Chalmers, 423; May Chishelm, 421; Wilma Watson, 409., Total I. Anderson, Teacher. First Class

Frank Jones ; 367; Herbert Price. 320; Rollie Anderson, 321. Total 400. Second Class Teddy Hansen, 362; Harvey . Hassard, 352; Claire Garden, 339. Total A. McDonald, Teacher.

Lois Cripps, 231; Margaret Arnold, 228; Lorraine Jocque, 206. Total 250 Senior Primary Marian Nicol, 182; Kathleen Huard.

N. Anderson, Teacher Primary Class B-Hazel Wilson, 10; Frederick Turner, 9; Vera Coxe, 8. Total 10. C-Morley Allan, 10; Dorothy Dunn,

179; Harvey McCutcheon, 174. Total

QUITE ANOTHER THING

B. Gardiner, Teacher

Perhaps one of the most delicate when I saw, really saw, my ill-fitting gentleman, referring to the other and tactful remarks ever made was "Ain't got but jest enough t' lib on found "a life on the ocean wave"

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BOLD IN ACTON BY W. D. TALBOT



