NOTES AND COMMENTS

The notion that only the few can succeed in life, while the many must fail, is as pernicious as it is unfortunately widespread. President Hadley of Yale, in a fine address to a graduating class, preached a golden gospel on the theme of true success. The thousands of young men and young women who are entering professional and business life this year need such advice of soberness, wisdom and truth.

Honorable ambition is not to be discouraged, but the big prizes are few and far between. If all could be eminent, there would be no such thing as eminence. There is always room at the top, but not all of us can be accommodated there at the same time. Those who do not attain eminence or wealth are not, however, failures. Happiness, contentment, the joy of accomplishment and usefulness are for all. The greatest blessings are not monopolized by the few. Family affection, friendship, neighborliness, work and rest, leisure, science, art, possession of beauty, social service, good citizenship — these and the superior pleasures of life are for all, or for the overwhelming majority, at any rate. The mission of civilization is to bring them within the reach of all.

The right idea of success is the best gift of the college, and the student who "commences" with this idea in his mind and heart cannot possibly fail.

The accident by which an aeroplane ripped open the envelope of an airship during the Austrian manoeuvres and destroyed itself and the airship at least proves the offensive power of an aeroplane under war conditions. An airship would be subject to just such attacks by fleets of swift-flying, easily-handled aeroplanes which, if they were unable to destroy the airship by means of their guns, would cheerfully commit suicide by flying straight at the huge gas envelope of the airship. The airship stands really very little chance of hitting an aeroplane flying at about 100 miles an hour. The aeroplane, like a bird under similar conditions, gets above its victim and strikes. The airship is comparatively slow moving and unwieldy.

The great German dirigibles if engaged in an attack would be met by squadrons of these small vessels which cost infinitely less and can do almost as much damage. They can not transport the same number of men or the same weight of explosives, but a fleet of aeroplanes would seemingly render practically ineffective and in any case most dangerous an attack on a large scale by airships. Great Britain has been warned many times to beware of just such an attack that this proof of its terrible danger may be comforting to her experts. It is likely to give further impetus to the construction of aeroplanes rather than airships. A stable aeroplane with a grappling iron travelling diagonally across an airship would seemingly be able to destroy it without much danger to itself. The lesson of this disaster can not fail to impress itself on the imagination of the military and naval experts.

THE MARK OF CULTURE.

Jail Birds Are Given Officials Status in Nigeria.

In the land of the Niger says Mr. P. Amaury Talbot in the London Times, little or no stigma attaches to jail birds.

In fact, prison residence is often regarded as conferring the mark of culture and distinction. The last governor of Southern Nigeria once complimented a chief of the interior on his knowledge of English, to which the man replied with a proud air, "of course I be fit to talk English mouth! I learn all that when I live long time for prison."

Such residence is indeed looked upon as giving a sort of official status. At Calabar some prisoners were out cleaning the road, when a clerk, dressed in the height of fashion, high collar, patent leather boots, and the smartest of suits, went by. In passing, he flicked one of the bending laborers with a little swagger cane he was carrying. At once the aggrieved party sprang erect. "What!" he exclaimed with splendid contempt. "You dare touch me! You factory man! Look-a me!" Here he pointed to the broad arrows prominently displayed over his simple vest and loin cloth. "I be government man! See here!" And the dandy passed on abashed.

Missed the Fun.

New Office Boy—A lady called with a horsewhip a few minutes ago.

Editor—With a horsewhip? What did you say to her?

Boy—I told her I was sorry you weren't in sir.

HEALTH

The Baby in Hot Weather.

More babies die in very hot weather than at any other time, and that is especially true of babies in the crowded parts of large cities, and of babies who are artificially fed. Among the very poor, an ignorant mother is often a careless one; she leaves milk uncovered, and uses it after it has become stale and does not wash the nursing-bottles thoroughly.

But many infants die whose mothers are intelligent and conscientious enough to see that the child's food is clean and wholesome. They die in spite of frequent changes of clothing and of proper feeding, and they die of nothing except the heat. In the long and intensely hot spell, the strongest little baby will show unmistakable signs of exhaustion, and many of the weaker ones will succumb.

We have all experienced that feeling of complete languor that overcomes us at intervals on a very hot and sultry day. We stop working if we possibly can, use a fan, get a drink of cool water, sit in a breeze if we can find one, and "cool off." The poor cradled baby cannot do that; it must either lie on a hot mattress or be held in warm arms, and it suffers until its vitality is exhausted. The first thing to do in such a case is to get the baby into the open air, and keep it there. A small string hammock in an openwindow, a clothes basket on the roof, a baby carriage at the doorstep—anything is better than a stifling room that stays hot for hours after the temperature has begun to fall outside.

Do not let the baby lie directly on a mattress or pillow. Use a large, clean sheet of paper for a sheet—paper is a non-conductor of heat—and cool it with a cold-water bottle or two. A cold-water bottle in summer is just as useful as a hot-water bottle in winter. If the outside is very close, fan the child until a breeze comes up; do not carry it into the house when it grows dark—the cool night air is exactly what the baby needs. Above all, do not neglect to protect the baby from flies with a yard or two of netting.—Youth's Companion.

Concerning Poultices.

Poulticing is one of the most usual methods of applying moist heat locally. They ease pain by softening the tissues and relieving the tension which is the chief cause of pain in cases of inflammation. For checking inflammation large poultices should be used as hot as possible, but if matter is formed and the poultice is applied to assist its discharge, it should be very little larger than the affected spot, or it is apt to have an irritating effect. Poultices can hardly be changed too often, and as soon as they become cool or dry they should be removed. If of proper thickness, from a quarter to half an inch, they will generally keep hot for about two hours. Whatever the material on which the poultice is spread, it must be larger than the size required for the poultice, and its free edges should be doubled inwards as soon as the poultice is spread. Cotton wool is excellent as a basis; old flannel is also good, and if the poultice is covered with flannel and a layer of oil-silk, it will keep its heat longer than is otherwise possible. Poultices should be put on as hot as the patient can bear them, but care must be taken not to scald the skin. It is best to carry the poultices on the palm of the hand, placing the lower edge against the patient and so gradually putting it in position. To remove an old one begin at the top, and roll it gently down, keeping it pressed against the skin. Do not pull it off; and avoid leaving pieces of it sticking to the skin. Bread poultices are very liable to break and scatter about the bed, so that special care should be taken with them.—A Physician.

A DESERT PROBLEM.

How the Cadi Settled a Difficult Matter.

The Arabs stopped at an oasis to have luncheon; one had three dates, and the other had five, which they were to eat together. Presently a stranger came up, and asked permission to share their meal, which they cheerfully granted. After all had eaten, the stranger thanked them for the food they had given him, left eight ducats, and rode away.

The Arab who had the three dates said, "Here are eight ducats for eight dates-one ducat for each date; therefore three ducats are mine." But the other Arab argued differently, and contended that he should have seven ducats, and the first man one. The case was referred to the cadi of the nearest town, who upheld the second man's contention! This is the way he reached his decision:

The three men divided eight dates; there were two and two-thirds for each, or eight-thirds. The first Arab had three dates, so he contributed nine-thirds to the whole, but he ate eight-thirds himself, so he gave only one-third of a date to the stranger. The second Arab contributed five dates, of fifteen-thirds; he ate eight-thirds himself, and gave seven-thirds to the stranger.

So reasoned the cadi, and he gave the first Arab one ducat and the second seven ducats.

Merely to breathe freely does not mean to live.—Goethe.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JULY 19.

Lesson III. Blind Bartimaeus. Mark 10. 46-52. Golden Text Isa. 35. 5,6.

Verse 46. Jericho—At the time of Christ, a walled city, through which ran a Roman military road, and the city in which Herod resided. It was situated about eighteen miles from Jerusalem and seven miles from the Jordan River.

He went out from Jericho—This is the only time of which we have any record that Jesus tarried in Jericho, though he must have passed through it many times in going from Galilee to Jerusalem. On this, his last journey, the stages are more definitely marked and the cities through which he passed mentioned. Preceding lessons tell of his entering Jericho, of his dining at the house of Zacchaeus, a chief publican, of his passing through the city, meeting the rich young man, giving the parable of the laborers in the vineyard, and replying to the inconsiderate demand of James and John for the first places in his kingdom, with his teaching of greatness through service. Now, on his way out of the city, he sees a despised blind beggar by the wayside, and discontinues his discourse to teach by example a lesson of brotherliness and helpfulness.

A great multitude — Better, "a considerable crowd."

The son of Timaeus, Bartimaeus—It would seem from the mention of the father's name first that he was known to the Christians for whom Mark wrote.

Sitting by the way side—A blind beggar would expect to receive alms from the pilgrims going to Jerusalem for the passover.

47. When he heard that it was Jesus the Nazarene — Bartimaeus, though blind, knew that an unusual number of people were passing, and he may have inquired the cause. He had no doubt heard of Jesus before as the prophet of Nazareth, and the hope of receiving help for himself, as he had heard of others having received it, arouses him to put forth the greatest effort to bring his request to Jesus.

Son of David—A popular name for the Messiah, whom the people expected, as the prophets had foretold, would be a descendant of David. This title is here used for the first time in Mark's Gospel.

48. Many rebuked him—They did not wish to have Jesus troubled by the shouts of a blind beggar.

He cried out the more a great deal—Not being able to see Jesus, or to tell where he was in the crowd, the blind man felt that his opportunity was passing, and his cry was one of desperation.

49. Jesus stood still—He could not let the piteous appeal pass unheeded.

50. Casting away his garment—His outer robe, which was long and loose and would impede his motions in running or rapid walking. This act shows how earnest and eager Bartimaeus was.

51. What wilt thou that I should do unto thee?—That is, "What do you wish me to do for you?" All three evangelists record this friendly question of Jesus.

Rabboni—An Aramaic word for Master or Lord, apparently a more dignified title than rabbi. It was used by Mary Magdalene when she recognized her risen Lord (John 20. 16).

52. Hath made thee whole—Or, "saved thee."

And straightway he received his sight, and followed him in the way—Jesus had said, "Go thy way." He had not suggested Bartimaeus's following him, but Bartimaeus no doubt wanted to remain near the Master, and he joined the company of pilgrims who were going to Jerusalem, and Luke adds, "glorifying God."

HAS HELD OFFICE SIX YEARS.

Premier Asquith Still Master of House of Commons.

Premier Asquith has now held office for just six years, thus exceeding in length the administration of Disraeli, who occupied the office from 1874 to 1880. Since the days of Lord Liverpool, who was Prime Minister for fifteen years, there have been only three statesmen who who have held the office for a longer period without a break, than Mr. Asquith. Two of these, Lord Melbourne and Lord Palmerston, both were Prime Minister for about two months longer than Mr. Asquith has been so far. The third case is that of Lord Salisbury, who was Prime Minister for exactly seven years, from 1895 to 1902. Lord Palmerston, during his long term of power, was, like Mr. Asquith, leader of the House of Commons, as well as Prime Minister. The others, however, sat in the quieter atmosphere of the House of Lords. The present Prime Minister, too, has taken an extra burden of the office of Secretary of War, and his administration has been at least as full of hard work as any in modern times.

Through it all Mr. Asquith, although the strain must be great, seems to thrive. He has certainly aged somewhat, but so have all those who have gone through the last few strenuous years with him. He is still the master of the House of Commons, having no equal, except, perhaps, Mr. Balfour, in debate, while as a political tactician, none come within miles of him. Even should the Ulster question prove to be beyond his powers of getting over difficult situations, he will be able to look back upon a long series of successes.

Coward.

"My husband is a coward."

"What makes you think so?"

"He insists that I have got to tell the landlord that he must paper the parlor or we'll move."

When a girl is a belle she naturally wants to be tolled so.

ENRICO CARUSO.

The Great Singer Gargles His Throat with Salt and Water.

Thousands of opera-goers and singers have often wondered how it is that Caruso, the great tenor, is seemingly never affected with throat trouble. This season, for instance, he has sung many more performances than his contract called for, and not once has he disappointed his audience because of cold. Before he returned to Europe recently he was asked how he managed to do it. He gave this explanation:

In the first place I have a normal throat. In the second place I take normal care of it. But that does not mean I never have any trouble with it. I am subject to slight colds in this changing climate. However, they do not impair my singing. There is no reason why they should.

I don't hesitate to say that 90 per cent. of the vocalists who assert they are unable to appear because of colds do not know how to sing. If they did, they could sing over their colds, as the expression goes. When my throat is affected I am able to conceal the fact because I have had years of experience in doing so.

Naturally, as I earn my living by singing, I have to keep my throat in the very best possible condition. To this end I gargle it several times daily with a salt solution—plain table salt and warm water. This makes a natural solvent for mucus. I smoke a great deal, and I find this gargle is of great benefit in overcoming the bad effects caused by tobacco. If I did not smoke I doubt if I would have to use the solution except on rare occasions.

I frequently eat an apple, too, before I sing. It allays the pangs of hunger for one thing, which is most important, as I eat a very light dinner before a performance. And it also clears the throat. Of

Enrico Caruso.

course, any acid fruit has more or less the same effect, but I find that an apple is most satisfactory.

In addition to these simple aids I always carry a box of throat lozenges, which I take from time to time. These lozenges, which are made of glycerine, menthol, euthymole, camphor and oil of cinnamon, tend to relieve hoarseness, huskiness, and bronchial congestion. They have a sort of refrigerating effect on the throat, and there is no doubt that they are of great benefit.

No Faddist.

When I awaken in the morning the first thing I do is to try my voice. Invariably it is a trifle husky. After seven or eight hours' sleep, one's circulation is poor and there is considerable mucus in the throat, but a cup of hot water or a cup of coffee relieves that in very short order.

I know that many singers employ very elaborate means to take care of their throats. But they are usually supersensitive, and the means they employ are more valuable for their mental than their physical effect. I need no placebo.

Freezing one's vocal chords with ether and idoform may be done by eccentric prima donnas, but I do not believe in such treatments. If a simple salt solution will not remove all hoarseness, nothing else will do so either without injurious after effects.

What is frequently called throat trouble by singers is simply nervousness, and no amount of spraying with preparations can aid that. To remain in one's room all day before a performance, to speak only in whispers, and to have a throat specialist always in attendance are merely the fads of high-strung prima donnas and such male singers as are akin to them. A normal man or woman has only to take normal care of his or her throat to have it always in good condition.

Pure Vaccine Matter.

The anti-vaccinationists of Germany are about to lose one of their strongest arguments. A most telling objection against vaccination has long been that it was impossible to get absolutely pure vaccine matter; notwithstanding the greatest precautions. According to the German Medical Weekly, however, a way has at last been found for sterilizing lympth so thoroughly that its purity can always be relied upon. This has been accomplished by Prof. E. Friedberger and Dr. E. Mironescu, who have availed themselves of the well-known principle that the ultra violet rays of light are destructive of bacterial life. The virus is put into small tubes of quartz glass, which are then exposed to the ultra violet rays from an electric lamp. In twenty or thirty minutes there is not a live germ left in them.

He is a wise man who knows he isn't wise enough to answer all the fool questions asked him.

Fashion Hints

Basque Design Gown in Force.

Probably the newest choice of light colored gowns is one in white taffeta. The model is exploited in the now acceptable basque design that was the last invention to be given to the world by the amazing Mme. Le Franc. It took us fully three months to incorporate it into our fashions, which is a good indication of judgment on our part.

There is danger in running headlong into any thing that looms up over the horizon for we are then saddled with impossible clothes that are often refused admittance into the world of well-dressed women. Only the rich and the poor can afford such wasteful choosing, the one because they can discard the gown by giving it to a poor relative, which is somewhat of the nature of that charity described as giving useless soup to the thankless poor.

This basque is not nearly as Victorian as it started out to be. Whatever the reason, that garment is quite wearable now and is far from demure. In white taffeta with white satin buttons in a straight row down the front and a knife pleated skirt that clears the white buckskin pumps with pointed tongues and colonial silver buckles, and a sash placed just where a child would place it, the costume is decidedly likable.

If you do not care for all taffeta, and you are yearning for a white frock that need not go to the tub or the ironing board every week, why not mingle satin and taffeta? The skirt may be of the latter silk and the basque of the satin. This is the cool way, but for the opposite is the more graceful for satin lends itself to pleating better than taffeta..

Last season you might have been tempted to put a sash of a different fabric and color, but this year there is no strong allure, in that direction. The sash is necessarily white and of satin with whatever disposition you wish to make of the ends. Each woman's taste differs on this point.

The neck of these basques is not an easy thing to arrange. The original model at Premet's had a deep collar of Venetian lace, which was not altogether comely or becoming to the average face. The present garment has a high rolling collar of book muslin, if one wishes it, the kind that goes under the name of Gladstone. It is not quite appropriate, although the comingling of two fashions which bear the seal of a queen and her prime minister sounds well. But it sounds better than it looks.

Lingerie Shoulder Scarfs.

One of the new details of the wardrobe is the embroidered lingerie shoulder scarf. To begin with, it is delightfully dainty and attractive. It is usually made of mull, and it is often scalloped about the edge, with white or colored cotton. Often it is almost covered with embroidery.

Sometimes, too, medallions of colored lawn are embroidered button-holed on the scarf to form various designs. One especially attractive scarf shows white embroidery and medallions of soft, old blue, button-holed on with white cotton. Some of the medallions are crescent shaped, some are circles and some are irregular shapes of other sorts.

ELEPHANT TRAINING.

How the Animals are Selected for the Hunt.

Not all elephants are qualified for tiger hunting. Every animal used in the sport must be steady, obedient, and fearless, for if a single elephant misbehaves or bolts when he confronts one of the huge cats, the deadly contagion of fear may spread broadcast, and runaways, broken palanquins and loss of life may result. In Lectures pour Tous there is an account of the way that men select the animals to train for the hunt.

As a preliminary step, they walk the elephants back and forth in a court where are ranged cages containing tigers and leopards (for the sporting rajahs generally have private menageries). When they have become accustomed to the smell of these animals, a tiger is chained to a post in an open space with a leash carefully regulated to limit the length of his leaps. The mahouts then force the pupil elephant to approach as near the post as safety allows, and to remain for some time within a few steps of the tiger.

Each day they lengthen the tiger's chain, and the prisoner, which is kept half starved that he may be the more ferocious, charges fiercely at the elephant as it comes near. Those elephants which stand their ground without flinching are considered qualified for the hunt in the jungle, but those that have revealed the least timidity are degraded from the rank of hunter,—the aristocracy of their kind,—and are turned over to ignominious labor.

According to a zoologist of the Calcutta Museum, among every thousand elephants that undergo this training, only about fifty will not bolt when brought face to face with the chained tiger; but nearly half of those that stand their ground bravely at first, retreat before a more ferocious assault.

Damaged Victor.

"Where's your little brother?"

"He hurt himself."

"How?"

"We were seeing who could lean out of the window the farthest and he won."

FOR WHAT SHALL WE ASK?

We Must Choose This or That, and What We Choose We Probably Shall Have

"And it came to pass, that Elijah said unto Elisha, Ask what I shall do for thee, before I be taken away from thee."—II. Kings, ii., 9.

Terrible indeed was the challenge here given to Elisha by Elijah. It may well be regarded, perhaps, as the prophet's final testing of his disciple to see if he were worthy to take up the work which he himself was now required to lay down. "Ask whatsoever thou wilt," said Elijah. "Tell me what thou most desirest for thyself, and I will do it for thee." Well does Emerson declare, in a chance comment upon this incident in his Journal, "Who could have stood this test? To whom would it not have been a snare?" But Elisha was not unworthy of his master's trust. He asked not for riches, favor, power, the love of men, or even for health or continued life. He sought not the kingdoms of this world or any portion thereof, but only the kingdom of the spirit. "I pray thee," he said, "let a double portion of thy spirit be upon me."

We Can Have What We Want.

It happens to few men to have a challenge offered in so direct a fashion as this was offered to Elisha. But there is no one of us who is not sooner or later called upon to make the choice which is here defined. As we move out of the shelter of childhood and youth into the world of affairs we find ourselves possessed of certain capabilities and faced with certain opportunities for their employment. We discover that we have been given a few talents and that these talents can be used in definite ways for definite results. We learn that, within more or less narrow limits, we can have what we want. The world is saying to each one of us exactly what Elijah said to Elisha, "Ask what I shall do for thee," and with us, exactly as with Elisha, we have only to name our wish in order to receive it. Whatever our portion in life, whatever our place in the social scale, whatever the scope of our opportunities for self-realization, there is no one of us who does not have to decide as to whether he wants money, fame, business success, political influence, social leadership, knowledge, the companionship of books, single blessedness, family love, friendship, the joy of service, the beauty of holiness, a conscience void of offence, the works of the flesh, the fruits of the spirit—and arrange his labors accordingly. Some of these things can be had together, some only

At the Expense of Others.

Most of them fall into certain well defined groups, which are mutually exclusive. "The blessing descends in the asking," says Emerson in his Journal again. "The prayer answers itself, as all real prayers do."

What, therefore, is the choice which we are going to make from among the rewards which are offered us? This is the supreme question of life. That there will always be men who will continue to make the tempting choice of the things of this world and learn too late that like the apples of Sodom, they turn to dust and ashes as soon as they are grasped is without doubt. But may it not at least be hoped that men will more and more be wise and brave enough to choose "the better part" of things spiritual? Such choice must ever be supremely difficult. It is the deliberate refusal of the near for the remote, of the visible for the invisible, of the cash for the credit. "Thou hast asked a hard thing," said Elijah, when Elisha had given his answer. But of this we may be sure—that the difficulty is only the measure of the worth.—Rev. John Haynes Holmes.

PRESENTED AT COURT.

Some Interesting Facts on Society's Most Envied Ordeal.

One of the greatest events — and incidentlly one of the greatest ambitions—of a Society girl or woman is that of presentation to the reigning monarch.

Girls are presented to their Majesties when either they "come out," or on their marriage, or on the occasion of an honor being accorded their husband or family.

Every woman wishing to be presented goes to Court under the wing, as it were, of a lady who has already been presented, this latter person being held responsible for the character of the lady she presents. Anyone who has received the Royal favor of presentation is permitted, in her turn, to present another.

These presentations take place at a reception by the King and Queen, called a "Drawing Room." Several of these are held at Buckingham Palace during the season.

It is difficult to say in this cosmopolitan age exactly what social status is necessary before one can claim presentation to the sovereign. The whole arrangements are under the supervision of the Lord Chamberlain. This autocrat, in his office at St. James's, gives full particulars to anyone desiring presentation, inquiries into their claims and presents them to their Majesties for approval.

Dress and the inevitable curtsey are the two main points with which the person about to be presented has to contend. The wearing of feathers and trains are matters of strict Court etiquette and censorship, and the curtsey makes or mars the ceremony.

Girls untiringly rehearse the whole proceeding, from the time of entering the Royal presence till the exit, under the direction of a celebrated teacher of dancing.

Excitement takes many forms when, fully arrayed in her presentation gown, complete with gorgeous bouquet, the girl or woman about to be presented obtains a glimpse of the dazzling scene and the brilliant assemblage within the Throne Room.

Entering, she walks slowly towards the centre of the room, where the King and Queen are seated upon a raised dais. One of the strictest rules is that no one shall stand during the presentations. The distance between each lady walking towards the throne is so judged that every one is slowly moving all the time.

With her train carefully spread out behind her, and her bouquet in her right hand, the debutante hands her card to the Lord Chamberlain, who stands by the side of the throne, as the lady before her is bowing. The Lord Chamberlain announces her, whereupon she curtseys first to the King and then to the Queen, and gracefully moves on. Retiring backwards has been abolished.

As she nears the exit a page skilfully gathers up the beautiful train and places it over her left arm. A few more steps, and she is out of the Royal presence.—London Answers.

His Wish.

She (during the quarrel)—I only married you to spite Fred Johnson.

He (ruefully)—I wish to heaven you'd married Fred Johnson to spite me.

An iron will shouldn't necessarily be a pig-iron one.

Young Folks

A Queer Friendship.

There was once a poor little kitten which was running along a road looking for a warm place to sleep, and most of all for something to eat. She was dreadfully tired, cold and hungry. Nobody seemed to want little kitten, for she had gone politely up to several houses asking as nicely as she knew how for some dinner, and each time had been greeted with "Scat!" and driven away. Once some boys chased her until she was all tired out, and had to climb up into a tree to get away from them.

When they went home she came down backward, and she went into a big barn to hide. The barn was Daisy's home, and was full of sweet smelling hay, which the kitten thought would be lovely to sleep on if she could find a corner where no one would find her.

So she crept carefully, and found a nice place right away. She was sleeping so soundly she didn't even know it was morning till she heard the queerest noise beside her. My! wasn't she scared at first, for there was a big black horse's head right over her!

"Good morning, puss," said Daisy again, for that was the noise that woke her up. And there she was in Daisy's manger.

"Good morning," said the kitten. "I'm much obliged for this nice warm bed, but I do wish I could find some breakfast."

"Breakfast is it?" said Daisy. "Just go over to my grain box and you'll find plenty of mice that eat my oats. I just wish you would catch a few."

The kitten didn't wait to hear any more, but away she ran, and though she was only a little thing she had soon caught several mice, and only stopped because she really couldn't eat any more. Then she went back to thank Daisy, and so they got acquainted, and soon became the best of friends.

You see they helped each other. The kitten caught the mice that ate up Daisy's oats, and Daisy let the kitten use her manger for a bed.

Soon Daisy's mistress found out about the queer friendship and took the kitten into the house to live, and she grew up a lovely cat.

But though the kitten likes her mistress and plays her friskiest games and purrs her prettiest songs for her she loves her old friend Daisy best, and the two are nearly always together, except when Daisy is taking her mistress for a drive.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Industry is the mother of success.

Politeness is an air cushion that eases the jolt.

Two heads are better than one—except in a family.

The one strong point of a busy bee is not in his favor.

Paintings are never hung until after they have been executed.

Lots of fool men exchange single bliss for matrimonial blisters.

A woman in love is more or less foolish—but a man in love is always more.

Hardship comes when the fire of genius isn't hot enough to keep the pot boiling.

If it is true the good die young, will the oldest inhabitant please offer an explanation?

The average man might just as well fall in love, for he has to make some kind of a fool of himself.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

you?
Willie—Oh, no, it turned all my pres

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO

STARTLING

British Government Says

A despatch from London land, says: The Daily Tele Parliamentary correspondent that a startling change ma be expected in the political tion. "I have reason to bele the Government will, after s mur, accept the two crucial ments proposed by the H Lords in the amending bi disappearance of the time been recognized to be ine This is the first point upo the Government will, ultima cept the logic of the situatio second point is the questio exclusion of Ulster, pract a whole, from the scope of This is a much more com matter, and is indeed the the difficulty. It is, of cou possible for Redmond and tionalists to agree to this p although prominent membe party now hold the view

ANNOYING KING AND

Suffragettes Howl at The Are Touring in Scotla

A despatch from Dun Scotland, says: Militant ettes made desparate eff Wednesday, to attract th tion of King George and Mary, who are making through Scotland. At Bridge, at the foot of Loch the women cut down all the tions, and at Dalmuir, from Glasgow, they ma break out a huge banner the words, "Your Majesty forcible feeding and tort women," across the roun procession arrived. At time one woman armed w aphone howled denuncia forcible feeding. Neither nor the Queen paid the attention, but the crowd gathered to see their Maj played such a hostile atti the militant Suffragettes hasty retreat.

HON. H. R. EMMERSON

Expired at His Home in Do After Long Illness

A despatch from Do N.B., says: The Hon. H merson, former Minister ways in the Laurier Liberal ment and at one time Pr New Brunswick, died at here Thursday morning. merson had been ill for s and his death was not un The cause of Mr. Em death was heart failure. members of Mr. Emmers ily were present at his bed he died. Hon. Henry Ro merson was of U. E. Loy cent and was born at Ma N.B., September 23, 1853 educated at Amherst Aca

FAMOUS QUEBEC PRO

Partially Destroyed by Lighted Cigarette

A despatch from Que Fire of a spectacular na troyed almost the whole of erin Terrace west of the h and communicated itself houses on the cliff above day, doing considerable d the house at each end but leaving those in bet tically untouched. This ed for by the fact that the on the extreme ends are en ones, while those in be of more solid structure There was a strong blowing and this kept away from the Chateau Hotel, which is situated end of this magnificent p

THREE ACCIDENTS IN

Two of McRae Children One Injured Within

A despatch from Gue few weeks ago Wilfrid killed by a cave-in, a later his brother, Fred burns. On Wednesday little daughter of the late Rae, was coasting down express waggon with othe when she was thrown o ing a bad fracture of bone.

MISSING

Eight Men Left

A despatch from Q That at least eight offic of Stefansson's ship, who were among the cre got safely on to the ic went down on January not reached Wrangel the rest of the ship's revealed in a further Department of Naval ceived from Capt. Ro on Wednesday. The fo men, divided into two not known when Capt. Wrangel Island for t coast in search of help rooned crew, but as the equipped, it was hoped Herald Island, and wou ed up by the relief exp Summer. He ordered party sent out for the This report from Ca contains the first intima department that when h