For the Boys and Girls

PARTRIDGE RISKS HER LIFE.

I jumped, because right from under ...y feet a little brown partridge that ...ad been sitting on her nest hidden ...lose under the side of a big log, in ... pile of dead leaves, dashed away ...om fright, making a loud noise most ...expectedly. She had heard me com...g when I was several hundred feet ...way, and had watched me, keeping ...er quiet, doubtless hoping that I ...uld go by on the other side of the ...

There were twelve little partridges ...led up snugly under her wings, ...d she was anxious that no harm ...d come to them, just as any other ...r would be. She even might ...considered remaining very still ...had gone by on her side of the ... case I was six or so feet away, ...se Nature had given her brown ...ers very much the same shade ...r as that of the dead leaves ...d log, in order that she might ...asily escape discovery when ...n or near her nest. Knowing ...ct, she perhaps did not intend ... away unless it became abso...ly necessary.

...ut my big army shoes were tramp... heavily as I came on right to...ds her. Her heart must have been ...ing loud, because she could easily ...escaped since she ... when ...s still a long ...ce away, but ... was she to ... with her babies? ...couldn't pick them up and run, ...she was too loyal to run and leave ... in danger.

...e waited until I was about to ...on her before she moved. In the ...time, in some manner, she ex...ed the danger to her little brood ...instructed them what to do in ...she had to leave them. Then, as I was about to step on her, ...a loud flapping of wings, she ...nded to fly away, but so slowly I raced after her, which was just ...she wanted me to do. In that ...she was leading me away from ...babies and giving them time to ...hiding-places. I raced on, think...she might catch her, but in a mo...she knew that her little part...were in all probability safely ...n, and flew away from me easily. ..., however, had risked her own ... order to save them, because she ...ot know whether I was the kind ...an that always carried a gun ...in the woods and shot at every ...wild thing I might see, which I ...easily have done in her case, ...she flew so slowly at first.

...en she was getting away from ...apidly, I thought of the little ...dges which I was certain were ... nest, since it was the time of ...ar when partridge babies were ...ound if one had sharp eyes, and ... back, but the nest was empty. ...c were broken pieces of egg shells ...by, which were telltales. I decided that there were little partridges hidden under leaves and pieces of bark, even in grasses partly covered with dead leaves close by. I knew they were very young because the broken shells looked as if they might have been pushed out of the nest that very day.

After a few moments of very careful looking I found one little fellow partly hidden under a big dead oak leaf, with his bill pushed down into the soft forest soil. He was as still as could be. He didn't make a move for fear he would attract my attention. I picked him up tenderly, looked at him just a moment, then put him down gently because I could feel his heart beating, and knew that he was badly frightened, and slipped away, being very careful where I stepped for fear I might put my heavy shoe down on one.

I knew his mother was not far away; that she was at that very moment watching and listening from somewhere, and that she would come back as soon as I had gone and call softly. I wanted to hide somewhere and watch her, but she would have seen me and would not have come back.

However, after she had called a time or two, first one came out of hiding, then another and another, until all had come. She clucked soothingly and they understood that she would spread her wings and keep them warm until they were over their scare, but one of them had something strange about it. She put her head down and smelled around it; then pecked at it, a most unusual thing for this little loving partridge mother to do, as much as to say, "I don't want you, go away," and she actually pushed it away with her bill, as if punishing it for something. It sat off to the side alone until the wind had blown away a peculiar smell about it that she could not understand, but feared very much.

When the human hand had stroked it, the odor of perspiration clung to it, and she, like other wild things, had learned to fear very greatly the odor of human perspiration that by sad experience was associated with the frightful noises of guns and sufferings from wounds and death when shot at. She had never suffered in this manner directly, but somehow understood from other partridges, including her mother, that it is always wise to fly hard whenever this smell is perceived on the wind or about trees and stumps, and to her amazement, the odor was about her baby, but the wind was blowing briskly that afternoon, and soon blew away the dreadful odor. Later, when the little lonely fellow crept up to his mother, the smell had gone, and she almost pushed him under her wings so happy was she. She couldn't understand; neither did he.

...CESS OF SOLDIER ...TTLEMENT PLANS

...AL OF 28,940 MEN ...EN A FAIR START.

... Maintains Supervision ...ttlers and Invites Im... ...l Ex-Soldiers to Come to Canada.

...ures of operation of the Sol...lement Board of Canada, that ...anized for the purpose of set...ischarged Canadian warriors ...nadian farm lands, covering ... 1922, disclose a gratifying ...nce of the success which char... the work of former years, ...o yet further prove, in a very ...anner, that the spirit which ... the Canadian army in war ... been carried into the years ... and the men who, upon dis...ected to find re-establish...ay of the land have, for the ...steadfastly adhered to their ...d have uniformly been suc... the face of, at times, hard ...aging conditions.

...er Settlement Board of ...accounted for the settle...ds of the Dominion of a ...0 men, of whom 22,548 ...sisted with loans and an ...892 settled on Crown ...at loans. Settlement ... end of the year 1922 ...e amounting to $93,235,... made to ex-warriors, ... the provinces in the ...—Alberta, $26,974,934; ...$22,739,281; Manitoba, ...ritish Columbia, $14,...o, $7,483,650; Quebec, ...Brunswick, $1,921,505; ...1,940,122; and Prince ...$977,704.

...tions Satisfactory.

...n of the Board the ... were considered ...mactory from the stand...ronments of loans which ...year period. In past ...of these soldier farm... them to complete ...ery much ahead of ... time, some three hundred in 1920 having paid off their total indebtedness. In 1922 the Province of Ontario showed the best results with 73 per cent. of the amount due by soldier settlers having been paid into the board. The district of Regina in Saskatchewan was second with 70 per cent. of payments made. The Maritime Provinces show 57 per cent. paid and the Prince Albert district of Saskatchewan 56 per cent. paid.

The number of soldier settlers who have given up their farms after a trial, amounts to 13.7 per cent. of the total who have received loans, or 10.7 per cent. of the total number settled under the auspices of the Board. This is a very slight increase for the year just passed, and indicates that the soldier farmers whose efforts were not to prove successful dropped out early. The proportion is gratifyingly small in view of the fact that the large majority of discharged men ultimately settled, were recruited from other trades and professions, and in the consideration that the task of the Soldier Settlement Scheme was not to devise a rigorously efficient land settlement scheme, but to be an agency of mutually beneficial, civic re-establishment.

Settlement of 3,250,000 Acres.

The placing of the Canadian army on the land has accounted for the settlement of, roughly, three and a quarter million acres. In 1922 nearly 200,000 acres were, it is estimated, in cultivation on the farms of soldier settlers. At the average Dominion production of wheat in that year, 17¾ bushels per acre, this would have accounted for nearly three million bushels of the Dominion's yield which she would not have had otherwise. And this is only a material advantage. One must take into consideration the most satisfactory assimilation, from Canada's point of view, in the absorption into civil life, through the land, of such a substantial section of the Canadian army.

The work of the Soldier Settlement Board is by no means accomplished. In addition it is continuing to maintain supervision and making periodical inspections of the men of the Canadian army who have been settled; they are extending their efforts afield in an endeavor to benefit in the same measure other British armies and add further valuable citizens to Canada's population on the land. As a result of the efforts of a representative of the Board in India among officers of the Indian army who are being discharged with substantial pensions and gratuities, Canada has received the first of what it is hoped might be a valuable flow of land settlers. Another representative of the Board is in England making arrangements for handling the fund created by benevolent ex-soldier associations for the settlement of ex-soldiers in Canada. There are some five thousand Imperial ex-officers in Great Britain with capital aggregating from £700 to £2,000 each who are contemplating settlement in some of the British Dominions and the Soldier Settlement Board is taking steps to turn the minds of as many of these as possible towards Canada.

A Lante...

A cement ... of a lantern ... knock over. ... very useful a... A form is ... of sheet iron ... about three ... base of the la... one inch higher ... is set on a smoo... inch of cement ...

Where Is Thy God?

(Psalm 42)

By J. Lewis Milligan

Like as the heart, athirst in desert dreary,
Pants for the brooklet and the soft green sod,
So doth my soul, with toil and sorrow weary,
Yearn for the presence of the living God.

By day and night my inmost heart is shaken
With grief and fearing, while the scoffers say:
"Where is thy God, that thou art thus forsaken?"
And in my shame I turn my face away.

There was a time, when Sabbeth bells were ringing,
I went rejoicing to the House of Prayer,
Joining with rapture in the reverent singing,—
Soaring on wings of faith to mansions fair.

And now, with downcast eyes and ever grieving,
I go reluctant and with heavy tread,—
Why, O my soul, art thou so unbelieving?
Trust thou in God, He shall lift up thy head.

The Lord will yet command His loving kindness,
Even when the day of toil is hard and long;
And when the night enshrouds my soul with blindness,
His presence shall rise in me like a song.

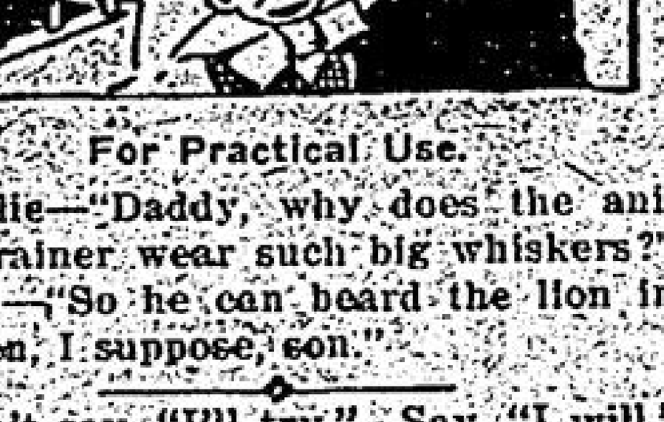
Little Brown Dog.

For a Little Brown Dog, who "sees" me down
The hill to the car when I go to town,
And carries my bag with an air of pride
As he trots sedately by my side,
And waits to see that I'm on all right,
And watches the car till it's out of sight—
I Thank Thee!

For the way he tears down the hill to meet
That car at night on his mad little feet—
The car that will bring me, he knows, from town—
And the joyous greeting, as I step down,
A greeting the passengers hear, and see,
Every one of them envying me,
I Thank Thee!

For the great true heart that is in his eyes,
Tender, and patient, and brave, and wise,
That makes him know when I'm sick, or sad,
And, knowing, love me the more—dear lad—
With a love unquestioned, high and fine—
For all of that, Little Dog of Mine,
I thank Thee!

—Minnie Leona Upton.



For Practical Use.

Willie—"Daddy, why does the animal trainer wear such big whiskers?"

Dad—"So he can beard the lion in his den, I suppose, son."

Don't say, "I'll try." Say, "I will."

A Spider First Used the Diving Bell.

It is claimed that the diving bell was invented by a spider. At least we are certain that if it was not actually invented by him it was used by him long before the hydraulic engineers made one for the same purposes.

The diving bell is a cupshaped body with an open end down, which is let into the water. The air is caught in the bell and keeps the water from rising beyond a certain level from any specified depth and, of course, allowing any one inside to breathe and act as if he were on dry land.

The improvement of the diving bell, known as the caisson, is a huge pipe that has compartments, into which air is pumped from above. The spider's bell is filled more in this manner than in the other.

The name given to these little spiders is appropriate—the naiads of the family of arachnida. A naiad will build a little house of waterproof silk, held fast by strands fixed to the neighboring blades of grass and stones several feet under the water. He completes the entire structure before filling it with air—as if he knew that the air would tend to make it rise to the top and thus hinder the attaching of the anchors.

The naiad swims down from the surface with bubbles of air and turns them loose in the airy structure. The process is repeated several times until the little house is full of air. Of course, the open end of this house is down, and this has to act also as the entrance to it.

Another peculiar thing about the naiads is that they never get wet. They have thousands of small hairs on their bodies which hold and keep the air from being washed off when they enter water, and so the air sticks and water cannot approach.

The water beetle is probably the only other insect engineer in the naiad's class. It builds a waterproof nest under water, but does not live in it. It merely lays its eggs in the nest, seals it up and leaves.

The mason bee, as it name implies, is a builder of structures of stone and mortar. The nest is attached to almost any solid structure, and actually does consist of small stones cemented together with mortar. The house consists of many cells of oval shape, and into each an egg is laid. The cell is lined with silken webs by the mother, who gets out of it by a hole in the top. Before leaving, however, she hermetically seals up the cell.

A New Gown.

The Wife—"I must dress at once, dear; the Browns are coming over. Shall I put on the percolator?"

The Husband—"Don't bother. You look all right the way you are."

FOUND OUT!!

FOUND OUT!!

Housekeeper—"No, sir, there is no Herr Fritz here. We have French, Italian, Belgian and British, but no Germans."

—London Evening News.

HOME BEAUTIFUL

By DOROTHY ETHEL WALSH.

Stripes Turn Around and Form a Border.

In the article preceding this one we spoke of striped materials and how they could be utilized in color combinations. To-day we are going to show how they can be left to their own devices and a charming decoration be the result.

Stripes are many times sufficient unto themselves, and they are so because they are of a dominating nature. The well known test of placing a line in front of the eye and noticing how the eye will travel back and forth along that line may be applied to striped material. Lines attract the eye, and so striped materials often intrude themselves to an unwelcome degree on our consciousness. Unless relieved by some diversified interest stripes become monotonous.

To-day, therefore, we are showing a sketch of a striped material which although not depending on any outside element was made varied as window draperies. To break the stripes, dominating strength a border with the pattern running horizontally was placed around the inside and lower border of the draperies. The effect is pleasing and decorative.

They Awoke to Fame

It is not always recognized that Sir Henry Irving stepped from obscurity into fame in one night. He had persuaded the manager of the Lyceum to put on "The Bells," in which he was to play the part of Mathias.

The manager was more than dubious of success, but on a certain Saturday night in 1881 the piece was put on, with the understanding that if it was not received with favor the theatre would shut its doors on the Monday.

The furore created by Irving's acting of the part of Mathias has never had its equal since, says an English writer. Not only London, but the whole country rang with the news of his triumph. He awoke on Sunday morning to find himself the most talked-of man in Britain, and, probably, for the moment, in the whole world.

A. S. M. Hutchinson had an almost similar experience, the only difference being that his emergence into the limelight of universal fame was neither so sudden nor so dramatic. But it was the news from America that his book, "If Winter Comes," was "selling like hot cakes," and that everybody was discussing it, that made him suddenly famous.

The late Mrs. Humphrey Ward awoke one morning to find herself famous. She had issued a book entitled "Robert Elsmere," of which possibly few would have heard in the ordinary way. But soon after its publication it had the great good fortune to fall into the hands of Gladstone, and its heterodox religious views awakened his controversial spirit which was ever on the watch for just such occasions.

The "Grand Old Man" sat down and wrote for one of the reviews an article on the book. The morning that review was published Mrs. Humphrey Ward awoke and found herself famous.

Another woman had a similar awakening. This was Lady Butler, then Miss Elizabeth Thompson, a sister of Alice Meynell, the poetess. She was only a girl when she painted her famous picture, "The Roll Call," the broken remnant of a ragged regiment of Inkerman heroes, worn by disease, decimated by famine, ragged, shoeless, but still dauntless, answering to their names.

In one hour after the opening of the Royal Academy exhibition the girl artist was famous. It was necessary to put a barricade round her picture to keep back the throng who wished to see it. Her photograph was hawked about the streets and eagerly bought by tens of thousands who knew little of art, but who knew when an artist had reached their hearts.

Robert Burns, still the idol of Scotland, made a similar leap into universal fame. He had booked his passage to Jamaica when his first volume of verses, the famous Kilmarnock edition, issued from the press, as th... ands of other unheard-of volumes ... issued.

Its effect was wellnigh magical. ... stantly Burns was the national po... He leapt at one bound into the po... tion he has firmly held ever sin... "The country murmured him from ... to sea." Ploughboys and maids... vants, who might be thought indiff... ent to the rising of a new star in t... poetic heavens, would gladly part w... a week's wages so they might becom... the proud and happy owners of th... works of the new poet.

Ever They Creep Upon Me.

Ever they creep upon me unaware,
These laughing little ghosts I would forget,
Bringing a joy as bitter as regret
They come and go, as fleet as they are fair;
Oftentimes mirth awakes them, but swift tears
Run after them; exquisite as the spring,
They stir some tender, half forgotten thing
That echoes like a song across the years.

Across the long, long years that lie between,
Yet fade as fades the lilac even glow
When thoughts of you steal ci to intervene,
Merging the then and now; how near, how far,
How like all loveliness you were and are!
Sweeter than drifting apple blossom snow.

—Elizabeth Scollard.

Too Many Rules.

The teacher who gives her pupils "simple rules" outside of the authorities for determining questions which confront them, and particularly grammatical questions, is apt to find that her rules disastrously fail to fit all cases.

Once the county superintendent of schools was questioning the pupils of a country school. He wrote on the blackboard the sentence, "The fly has wings," and asked a class what part of speech each word was. They passed the "the" without serious trouble.

"What part of speech is 'fly'?" asked the superintendent.

"Adverb!" shouted the class in unison.

"What—Fly an adverb?"

"Yessir!" shouted the children with great positiveness.

"What makes you think it is an adverb?"

"Because teacher told us that all words that end in 'ly' are adverbs!"

Chinese is spoken by nearly four hundred million people.

Power Transmission by Radio.

Recent experiments in an eastern United States engineering institute on power transmission by radio have resulted in the discovery of some interesting phenomena. It is known that wireless waves may be more or less directed in one vertical plane. They have never been directed in a single line. Now it is possible to so direct the waves that no one not in a straight line between the two stations could receive them. This opens up possibilities of power transmission.

If the waves may be so controlled that they are in a straight line, there will be very little energy lost due to promiscuous radiation. Hence, if one kilowatt could be sent out, very nearly one kilowatt would be received. Why has no one ever done this before? The answer is simple. Wireless waves in use to-day are about 300 metres or longer. These long waves are many more times liable to radiation and diffraction than shorter ones. The problem, therefore, is to make short waves. Previous experiments have been conducted with waves around 50 meters in length, and now waves of the unprecedented shortness of 45 centimeters have been produced. With an apparatus capable of producing waves of, say, 50 centimeters, it would be comparatively simple to make the transmit power.

Another Iliad.

It happened in the book department of a general store. The customer approached a salesgirl with a request for a copy of Pope's "Iliad." The salesgirl went away to look for it. Presently she returned with a book in her hand.

"We have no Pope's 'Iliad,'" she said, "but we have an 'Iliad.' It's by Homer, though."

Too Late.

Country Policeman (on guard at the scene of the murder)—"I tell 'e, yo can't coom in 'ere."

Reporter—"But I'm a journalist; I've been sent to 'do' the murder."

Constable—"Ye're too late. The murder's been done."