

THE BOYLESS TOWN.

A cross old woman of long ago
Declared that she hated noise;
"The town would be so pleasant, you
know.

If only there were no boys."
She scolded and fretted about it till
Her eyes grew as heavy as lead,
And then, of a sudden, the town grew
still.

For all the boys had fled,
And all through the long and dusty
street

There wasn't a boy in view;
The baseball lot, where they used to
meet.

Was a sight to make one blue;
The grass was growing on every base,
And the paths that the runners
made,

For there wasn't a soul in all the place,
Who knew how the game was
played.

The cherries rotted, and went to
waste—

There was no one to climb the trees;
And nobody had a single taste,
Save only the birds and bees.

There wasn't a messenger boy, not one,
To speed as such messengers can;
If people wanted their errands done,
They sent for a messenger man.

There was little, I ween, of frolic and
noise.

There was less of cheer and mirth;
The sad old town, since it lacked its
boys,

Was the dreariest place on earth.
The poor old woman began to weep.
Then woke with a sudden scream;
"Dear me!" she cried; "I have been
asleep;
And, oh, what a horrid dream!"

HOW ERNEST STOOD BY
THE FIRM.

There was trouble brewing for
the firm of Goodwin & Company.
Several people suspected this fact,
and a few knew it. For weeks
Ernest had felt something unusual
in the atmosphere. The head of
the firm came down to the office
early and stayed late. The threads
of gray sprinkled his dark hair
more and more thickly. His eyes
had the strained, weary look of
one who cannot sleep. From the
book-keeper down to the office
boy, everyone connected with the
establishment suspected that all
was not well with the business.

Then one day something hap-
pened which transferred Ernest
from the list of those who sus-
pected to the ranks of those who
knew. It was a sultry, spring
day, and a threatening storm had
brought the darkness on early.
The stenographers had finished
their day's work and had been dis-
missed. The book-keeper had
lingered half an hour after their
departure, and then he, too, had
left. Ernest sat in a poorly lighted
corner of the outer office, stamp-
ing a basket of circulars which he
meant to mail before going home.
In Mr. Goodwin's private office
there was a steady murmur of
voices. Ernest could not catch
the words, but he knew it was Mr.

CANADA'S GREATEST PIANO & ORGAN HOUSE
GOURLAY, WINTER & LEEMING
188 YONGE ST. TORONTO

Clearing Sale of **MUSIC BOXES**

We badly need more space for our Piano and Organ Business, and everything of less importance must be sacrificed to make room. We have still a few REGINA MUSIC BOXES, and to clear these we are cutting prices to bargain figures and offering convenient terms of payment. The following is an exact description of these beautiful Instruments:—

ONE REGINA MUSIC BOX—In attractive oak case, has two combs, 112 steel tongues; dimensions, 16 1/2 inches long, 15 inches wide, 10 1/2 inches high. Price, with 6 tunes (12 1/2 inches in diameter), regularly \$47.50, reduced to **\$31.50**

ONE REGINA MUSIC BOX—In handsome mahogany case, long running movement, 78 steel tongues; dimensions, 22 1/2 inches long, 20 1/2 inches wide, 12 1/2 inches high. Price, with 6 tunes (15 1/2 inches in diameter), regularly \$55.00, reduced to **\$36.25**

THREE REGINA MUSIC BOXES—In handsome Mahogany cases, long running movements, 156 steel tongues; dimensions, 22 1/2 inches long, 20 1/2 inches wide, 12 1/2 inches high. Price, with 6 tunes (15 1/2 inches in diameter), regularly \$80.00, reduced to **\$56.00**

ONE REGINA MUSIC BOX—Cabinet style, in handsome mahogany upright case; 71 inches high, 36 inches wide and 16 inches deep, with cabinet for tunes in lower half; has long running movement, two large combs, with 130 tongues; tuned in chromatic scale; can be fitted with slot attachment. Price, with 6 tunes (20 1/2 inches in diameter), regularly \$165.00, reduced to **\$112.50**

ONE REGINA MUSIC BOX—In handsome mahogany upright cabinet case; 64 inches high, 34 inches wide, 24 inches deep; is provided with a mechanism that automatically changes the tone sheets, plays any tune at will, and repeats it as often as desired. Without being touched after once started, plays successively by a continuous automatic motion all the tunes of the repertoire, consisting of 12 discs, which are contained in the lower part of the case. Has two large combs, with 130 tongues, embracing over seven octaves; can be fitted with slot attachment for 5-cent piece. Price, with 6 tunes (20 1/2 inches in diameter), regularly \$265.00, reduced to **\$183.00**

We also have a few slightly used medium sized Stella Music Boxes, the tone of which the original purchasers were so delighted with that they exchanged them with us for larger sizes, so as to have the best possible box. These also we will close at bargain prices. Particulars upon application. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Write at once.

GOURLAY, WINTER & LEEMING

TORONTO
188 YONGE ST.

HAMILTON
66 KING ST. W.

FINEST and RICHEST

CREAM



CHEESE

A package for Ten Cents.
All grocers handle it. - Get it.

Goodwin who was doing most of the talking. Now and then there came an interruption in high-pitched, querulous tones.

Ernest felt that the interview in the private office was an important one. For more than two hours Mr. Goodwin had been closeted with old Mr. Hallowell, whom he had known from boyhood and who was one of the capitalists of the city. "I don't suppose a thousand dollars is any bigger to him than a cent is to me," thought the office boy, as he went on stamping

THE WILLIAMS PIANO.

It has been under the investigation of the Canadian public over fifty years, and the verdict today by the users of the Williams Pianos is

"The Best in the Dominion"

We want you to come and see for yourself. Showrooms always open to visitors.

The R. S. Williams & Sons Co.
LIMITED
143 YONGE STREET

that interminable pile of circulars. "If Mr. Goodwin needs a little money, I should think he'd be glad to help him out. Rich folks are queer, seems to me."

All at once the door opened and the two men stepped from the brightly lighted inner office to the comparative obscurity of the other. Both seemed somewhat excited. "Well, I'll think it over. I'll think it over!" Mr. Hallowell

The Great Wit and Writer in Two New Lectures

MAX O'RELL

Massey - Hall
Sat., Feb. 22nd.

Afternoon at 2.30

"Women in Love & Humour"

Evening at 8.15

"Peculiar People I Have Met"

Popular Prices—75c., 50c., 25c.

was exclaiming. "And I cannot say any more to-night."

"I'm not urging you to take any risks, Mr. Hallowell," said Mr. Goodwin's deep voice. "With a little more capital to help me carry the thing through, the profits are certain."

"Oh, yes, I know!" grumbled the old man. "I've heard that sort of talk before. I'll think it over and you be sure to let me