

Sunday Reading.

What of That?

Tired! Well, what of that?
Didst fancy life was spent on beds of ease,
Fluttering the rose-leaves scattered by the breeze?
Come, rouse thee! Work while it is called to-day.
Coward, arise! Go forth thy way!

Lonely! And what of that?
Some must be lonely; 'tis not given to all
To feel a heart responsive rise and fall,
To blend another life into its own.
Work may be done in loneliness. Work on!

Dark! Well, what of that?
Didst fancy life one summer holiday,
With lessons none to learn, and nought but play?
Go thee to thy task, conquer or die!
It must be learned. Learn it, then, patiently.

No help! Nay, 'tis not so!
Though human help be far, thy God is nigh.
Who feeds the ravens, hears His children cry,
He's near thee wheresoe'er thy footsteps roam,
And He will guide, light thee, help thee home.

Preferring One Another.

By W. Scott King.

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," Tennyson tells us. And we may add to ourselves that in the summer or early autumn that same young man's fancy turns to thoughts of holidays. It is of a young man and his holiday that I am about to tell this story—a young man, by the way, whose birthplace was not in my own fancy, but in the far more substantial locality of a village in Surrey. But in order to explain his very unusual conduct it is necessary to go back twelve months before this question of his holiday arose. I have called him young; but perhaps the reader is in a newspaper office, or has the honor of being a deacon in some church, consequently will consider my hero middle-aged when I announce his age to be thirty-five. Some few years before he had experienced Tennyson's spring, and had brought home to the cottage where he and his mother lived a young wife. His mother was old, and entirely dependent upon her son. The position which her son occupied in the village, though one of average remunerativeness, was not such as admitted of any other than that of great economy if the two ends were to be made to meet. Fortunately for the young man's generous intentions concerning his mother, his young wife's heart was as self-denying as his own, and she bore the strain—for strain it was—of keeping three on a salary scarce large enough for two with ready cheerfulness. Now, whether it was through advancing age, which is apt to bring more blindness than one, or from any other cause, I cannot say; but the young man's mother hardly realized the burden even her small needs laid upon the shoulders of her son and daughter-in-law. She was grateful indeed for all they did, but that they had to deny themselves to do it somehow or another did not occur to her. And yet, as this story will show, and indeed is written for the express purpose of showing, she was the least of selfish old women in the world. But now a crisis came along in the form of a fourth mouth to be daily filled, and the happy but sorely perplexed young father and mother took earnest counsel together as to what was now to be done. And, incredible as it may sound in dull, worldly ears, the pinch of the situation lay just here. "We can't go on living like this any longer," said the young man. "We must get away to London."

"Yes, dear," agreed his wife.
"Do you know why?" he asked, half-smiling.

"Of course I do. You mean Granny will find out now that we have to give things up for her sake, and of course she mustn't find out."

The young man kissed the shrewd little woman standing before him, and replied, "That's it exactly; we must go away where she can't see."

Accordingly to London they went, not only to try and get better wages if possible, but so that the shadow of the great city might obscure from those keen old eyes the domestic economies which providing for her entailed. And of the

thousand-and-one reasons and motives which every day take men and women to London, I have never heard of one more noble. Would that the shadows of the great city were never called upon to cover up conduct less heroic!

Knowing that the bloom goes off the fruit of sacrifice when that sacrifice is made known, other reasons were suggested to the old lady for their flight. In fact, so skilfully were they suggested that they almost overdid themselves, leaving granny with the amusingly inaccurate notion that great wealth was in store for them in mighty London.

"Never mind," laughed the two, "if only she never guesses." And guess granny never did.

Before their arrival in London the Young man had secured a position a trifle better than the one he had occupied in the village; but, as is the way of city

wages when balanced by city prices for house-room and food they shrank to just a little less than the village income.

"But she'll never think it," they told each other, and so were happy. Every Saturday afternoon the young man procured a postal order at the neighboring office and sent it to that Surrey village, and every Monday brought a letter of gratitude in return.

One Monday, about six months later, a letter came which caused mingled consternation and merriment at the little breakfast table. She had missed them sorely, granny said, and had been very lonesome; so lonesome, indeed, that she had sought the society of another widow who lived but a few doors away, and who had no rich son in London to send her things. "And so, my dears, you will be pleased to know, I am sure, that after I have cashed your postal order on



Pen Angle Hosiery

You have never before had any certainty of fit and wear when you bought hosiery. You had to take your chances.

You no longer need do that. For now, at some reliable store near you, you can choose the hosiery that is **GUARANTEED—Pen-Angle Hosiery.**

We can safely guarantee Pen-Angle Hosiery for several reasons. In our gigantic mills we knit this

FOR LADIES

No. 1760—"Lady Fair" Black Cashmere hose. Medium weight. Made of fine, soft cashmere yarns, 2-ply leg, 5-ply foot, heel, toe and high splice, giving strength where needed. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.50; 6 pairs, \$3.00.

No. 1020—Same quality as 1760, but heavier. Black only. Box of 3 pairs \$1.50; 6 pairs, \$3.00.

No. 1150—Very fine Cashmere hose. Medium weight. 2-ply leg, 4-ply foot, heel and toe. Black, light and dark tan, leather, champagne, myrtle, pearl gray, oxblood, hello, cardinal. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.50; 6 pairs, \$3.00.

No. 1720—Fine quality Cotton Hose.

Made of 2-ply Egyptian yarn, with 3-ply heels and toes. Black, light and dark tan, champagne, myrtle, pearl gray, oxblood, hello, sky, pink, bisque. Box of 4 pairs, \$1.00; 6 pairs, \$1.50.

No. 1175—Mercerized. Same colors as 1720. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.00; 6 pairs, \$2.00.

FOR MEN

No. 2404—Medium weight Cashmere. 2-ply Botany yarn with special "Everlast" heels and toes. Black, light and dark tan, leather, champagne, navy, myrtle, pearl gray, slate, oxblood, hello, cadet blue and bisque. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.50; 6 pairs, \$3.00.

No. 500—"Black Knight" winter weight black Cashmere half-hose. 5-ply body, spun from pure Australian wool. 3-ply silk splice heels and toes. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.50; 6 pairs, \$3.00.

No. 1090—Cashmere half-hose. Same quality as 500, but lighter weight. Black only. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.00; 6 pairs, \$2.00.

No. 330—"Everlast" Cotton socks. Medium weight. Made from four-ply long staple combed Egyptian cotton yarn, with six-ply heels and toes. Black, light and dark tan. Put up in boxes. Box of 3 pairs, \$1.00; 6 pairs, \$2.00.

ORDER THIS WAY

Ask at the store first. If they cannot supply you, state number, size of shoe or stocking and color of hosiery desired and enclose price, and we will fill your order postpaid. Remember we will fill no order for less than one box and only one size in a box. **BE SURE TO MENTION SIZE.**

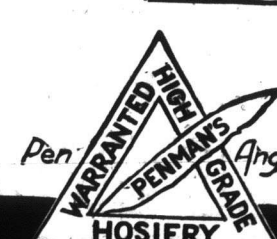
READ THIS REMARKABLE GUARANTEE

We guarantee the following lines of Pen-Angle Hosiery to fit you perfectly, not to shrink or stretch and the dyes to be absolutely fast. We guarantee them to wear longer than any other cashmere or cotton hosiery sold at the same prices. If, after wearing Pen-Angle Guaranteed Hosiery any length of time, you should ever find a pair that fails to fulfill this guarantee in any particular, return the same to us and we will replace them with **TWO** new pairs free of charge.

ADDRESS AS BELOW:

Penmans

Limited



Dept. 43

Paris, Canada