

SOME TIMELY ANECDOTES.

HIS FIRST SHILLING.—Mr. Eaton was not ashamed to tell the story of the first shilling he earned after leaving home. He stood on the edge of a crowd of emigrants at Liverpool, whilst many struggled to get through for their tickets. Noticing one man's ineffectual efforts to push his way through the crowd, Timothy, then a big Irish boy of 21, offered to go into the crowd and get the ticket for him for a shilling. The man closed with the offer, and Timothy promptly set to work to earn the shilling.

HAPPY IN HIS FAMILY.—A friend of his drew Mr. Eaton's attention not long ago to a group of school-boys, saying:

"There's the happiest time of a man's life."

"They are no happier than I am," was Mr. Eaton's reply.

THE STORY OF AN IRISHMAN.—A few years ago a big Irishman was engaged to work in the store on Yonge Street, Toronto. Standing over six feet he was told to act as floor-walker. Timothy noticed him on his first morning, and walking up to him, said:

"How long have you been here?"

"That's none of your business," replied the man.

"Well, what are you doing here?" enquired Mr. Eaton, nonplussed.

"I'm mindin' me own business," replied the Irishman, "an' I'd advise you to mind yours. Get along there an' don't block the passage."

The Irishman nearly dropped when he found out that he had been addressing the "boss." Mr. Eaton's comment was, "The man's quite right. I wish I had five hundred men who would mind their own business, and make everybody else mind theirs."

In this connection it may be said that Eaton's store was the magnet which attracted all County Antrim men—to say nothing of other Irishmen—who arrived in Toronto. When they went there and saw Mr. Eaton, they were always sure of a job—if their recommendations were satisfactory.