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## AN HOUR WITH THE EDITOR

S107/2019

The panel of plangs of the plants plants of the plants of the plants produced from the plants possible plants of the plants of the plants possible plants of the plants of and living half in a real world and Testerday the second Peace Conferhalf in a looked-for future

Today it is different. There has come about gradually a great change. We notice this in our literature as well as in real life. The modern novel does not introduce us to any boy or girl heroine. The story begins with men and women who are mature enough to have formed their characters. Not infrequently the principal actors in modern drama are what forty or fifty years ago would have been termed middle-aged perwifted as taken many centuries to persuade men that there may be some time or other button from an age when to be able to was able to overpower her. The hutton from an age when to be able to fight was the one essential requisite to being able to live at all. Centuries to being able to live at all. Centuries that there may be some time or other that there may be able to overpower her. The button from an age when to be able to overpower her. The button from an age when to be able to being able to live at all. Centuries to being the cocupation—a very fitting evolution for the long age of the long ages during, which was have been termed middle-aged persons, and in direct contrast to old fashioned love stories, our rosons, and in direct contrast to the dashioned love stories, our romances today very often begin with the marriage of the leading characters. As it is in literature so it is in real life. As civilization advances the world is growing younger. We keep our youth with us longer, and the eye is as bright, the step is as light and the laugh is as ready at seventy as it was at seventeen. The last quarter once a Golden Age. Geology tells us of a century we have seen men of ripe that there may have been one. What years holding the highest and most is sometimes spoken of as the Tertiary and it has taken all these centuries where she remained dependent upon responsible positions. The last works done by all modern statesmen, poets, the period of frost, when vegetation and it has taken all these continues the fight-

seem to lose none of the charm of hunting scene was scratched, no one when "the world was filled with native country, where she died in 1482, "I'm 'afraid I've forgotten it, my youth. The most attractive women in the fifty-fourth year of her age. today are among the grandmothers. We are learning as time goes by that years do not necessarily bring old age, almost certainly were with the creations of our horitoday are among the grandmothers. knows how many centuries ago, upon anguish." But we are endeavoring to in the fifty-fourth year of her age. but rather the broadening of our horitures preceding this animal, and if so
ton, the keener appreciation of all
the world was peopled in the Tertiary period when it will be. Before that band who was greatly her inferior, she
woman's umbrella!"—Success. real values and the larger capacity Period; that is men lived in an age time comes, doubtless there will be maintained an unblemished name. Un-"Some of us," says a modern writer, "golden," in view of the lavishness of discover our real selves at thirty, some at fifty years; before that time we have been very busy trying to be some one else." Not unage to discove the week one were hand, and the delightful climate of a never-ending summer. Upon such an age the Glacial Period descended. We do not know how it came whether the flowers wilted a little, and, a few days later, to notice a thin layer of the undy flifty found their powers, mental and physical, waning. The states-men of centuries past were mere boys in years. If a man has gained promifor enjoyment.

we grow the more we appreciate this. We smile today at what we remember to have given life its pleasure in so wise in modern conceits as to regard the memory of the past as foolish fable. The Edda tells us that when this rebellion was successful wisdom comes with every year, the wisdom of experience, which is, after wisdom of experience, which is, after all, the only true wisdom, the broader is our conception of what embodies of the modern conceits as to regard the memory of the past as foolish the Count of Nevers, but disputes having arise about marriage settlements, and in that event the Wars of the spiral tells us that when this rebellion was successful was to bring about peace between lishmen met England and France, and Henry was Tew wisdom of experience, which is, after all, the only true wisdom, the broader all, the only true wisdom, the broader is our conception of what embodies and men had not grown fourteen years of age, was betrothed to smillious the count of Nevers, but disputes having a stificient number of the nobility to the Count of Nevers, but disputes having a stificient number of the nobility to the Count of Nevers, but disputes having arise about marriage settlements, and in that event the Wars of the spiral traction is sufficient number of the nobility of the count of Nevers, but disputes having arise about marriage settlements, and in that event the Wars of the spiral traction is sufficient number of the nobility of the count of Nevers, but disputes having arise about marriage settlements, and in that event the Wars of the spiral traction is sufficient number of the nobility of the count of Nevers, but disputes having arise about marriage settlements, and in that event the Wars of the spiral traction is sufficient number of the nobility of the count of Nevers, but dispute having arise of wornor omnibues, noisy stem lories, and in that event the Wars of the count of the nobility is the count of the nobility of the past as foolish the count of the nobility is the count of the nobility of the

alf in a looked-for future.

Today it is different. There has taken many centuries to persuade men

once a Golden Age. Geology tells us We are no one knows how many the son of their king.

by their connection with religious matters, were compelled to go to battle when called upon to do so. The bearing of arms was, indeed, the only honorable occupation—a very fitting evocation from an age when to be able to fight was the one essential requisite below to the content of the cont

done by all modern statesmen, poets, philosophers and scientists have been, and are, invariably their best works. Men and women marry usually between the ages of twenty-five and thirty, and a girl is a girl though she remain single until forty. Those of us who have children begin our lives over again with them. In spirit we first was requisite for the procuring are as young as they. Our amuse-are as young as they. Our amuse-ments the same, our interests identi-ments at the times before the period of frost, when vegetation into an alliance with the fight fallen out with Edward IV., entered fallen out with Edward IV. entered fallen out with Edward IV., entered fallen out with Edward IV., entered fallen out with Edward IV., entered fallen out with Edward IV. entered fallen out wit are as young as they. Our amusements the same, our interests identical, our sympathy with one another
never failing. Men are at their best
after fifty and women at middle-age
to be none of the charm of
the same, our interests identito be none of the charm of
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the process by which is an odd way of describin that might well have been called much blood shed. Our ages of discord der more favorable circumstances she

and development as to what occurred so far and another than the stands to reason that it will it st

"THE GOOD DIE YOUNG" | and is embodied in all joy of living live under conditions, which are to Anjou and Maine, which the prowess of the land was reddened with the found the strain too much for their dell cate nerves." "The ordinary rattle and "The GOOD DIE YOUNG" and is embodied in all joy of living. If we under conditions, which are to all the common of the land was reddened with the provess of the land was reddened with the provess. The ordinary rattle and the ordinary rattle and the ordinary rattle and the provest islands of the Pacific Ocean, there came more or less suddenly a representation of the land was reddened with the found means of the land was reddened with the cate nerves. The ordinary rattle and the provided rate invariably tinged with melancholy are invariably tinged with melancholy are invariably tinged with melancholy and passimism. But as the coming pathos when God has taken to himpathos when God has taken to him

It is not yet the tulips' time Nor daffedils to bloom; But accepte and snowforps white All shining in the room. And by the giveralde we see to The birds and boats a solding. And down the glassy, gauzy atream The pike are sweetly silding.

And water-babies hide among The cracks in every rock, With sea-weed hanging at their door And sea-weed for their frock.

Joseph's Programme

"Ah!" said Mr. Bangs. I thought so!" Then he painstakingly initiated her into the mysterles of American slang and showed her why the design would not do."

Dainty blossoms, pink and pearly.

Reached up for her hand, and night's curtain rolled quite early.

From o'er all the land. There They Were.

Not in a thousand years will blood orget blood, even in this great nation

The red sun rose to kiss her, On a shining tress, Zephyrs came, lest they should miss her, Whispering a caress.

of ours.

The column had been winding all morning through open country. Now it was approaching close woodland and high grass. The captain of the company acting as an advance guard, knew that trouble was probably lying ahead. He called to him the pet sergeant—the man he had been saving through all the day for the time when a "best" man was needed.

Heaven dropped down diamonds gleaming. For her, fair and cool, all the lilies week from dreaming on the quiet pool.

The wild birds a started singing at the sort garments set a-ringing blue bells at her feet.

a "best" man was needed.
"Sergeant O'Hara." he said, "I want you to pick out from the company any six men you choose and go ahead as a point. You can have anybody you want—only choose the best you know. I think we shall be fired on from those low hills."

Sorrect O'Hara's ever scenabed the Hither. Wood-wind."

white all shining in the room, it there were in plenty. But where—oh, seemed to them that they knew why he would so mysteriously have those lines called "The Day," though they had protested that the title meant nothing at all.—New York Post.

Failed in Small Things

there were in plenty. But where—oh, seemed to the meant the line—that bright-eyed, pug-nosed, red-headed little beggar, nodding and imploring attention, with his twisted-up face. The sergeant's brow cleared.

"Lynch," he called, with a sigh of relief. This is thim, sorr," he added, little beggin or pheus' golden shell.

The sergeant's brow cleared.

"Lynch," he called, with a sigh of relief. This is thim, sorr," he added, little beggin or pheus' golden shell. there were in plent

Man and Wife

The snow was falling. The day was still grey and cold. Dr. Parkhurst, shaking the white flakes from his shoulders said:

"I have just witnessed an instructive happening—a happening—a happening that might to the process of the control of the contro

beets.

"A group of boys danced like imps on a corner. They had snow balls in their hands. As soon as the married couple had passed them, they let drive.

"But only the woman was struck. She got two heavy blows about the head and face. Every snowball, somehow, missed the man.

"But only the woman was struck."

"But only the woman was struck." how, missed the man.
"He looked at his wife as she brushed the snow out of her ears and hair, and then shook her fist at the boys

Stepping out on the back porch one day last summer a friend of mine found his son, aged five years, drinking out of a pan of water that was put on the porch each day for the dog. The father told him to come away at once and that he must never drink out of that pan again or hair would grow all over him just like Jack, the dog. Two or three days later a friend of the father came on a visit, and the next morning father amd son were in And then at that he hauls.

He's covered o'er with dust and dift. His face is like che tan, His brow is wet with oil and sweat, He does whate'er he can, and tinkers with most ev'ry place—
A very desperate man!

And then at that he hauls.

He's covered o'er with dust and dift. His face is like che tan, His brow is wet with oil and sweat, He does whate'er he can, and tinkers with most ev'ry place—
A very desperate man!

They love to see him lying there, They love to hear him pound; And then at last they see him rise, And then at last they see him rise, And then the wheels go round.

Current Verse

-Clarence Urmy, in Atlantic Monthly.

is a cul- and then shook her list at the boys musical and shouted:

"I't a good thing for you, you young alone in cascals, that you didn't hit me!'"—
Lady's Home Journal.

From the asse don't

were
And mused on Love and Fate.
But memories fade in Time's strong light,
Fresh scenes the old ones dim,
The youth has forgotten the country maid
And she has forgotten him.

The same of the second state of the second sta