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A Lesson for the New Year

(Continued from last week)

(Continued from last week)

Mrs. Amherst felt herself crowded along the line to make way for Mrs. Erner on the lady assistant handed out a way for the lady assistant hand hand lady as way for the lady as way for lady as way fo

for Joe was absolutely without dry garments, and she was hurried along to the provision department of the

place.
"May I have something suitable
for an invalid?" she asked, as she
received her portion of beans and
potatoes and flour. "My husband had his limb broken last night and I

had his linb broken last night and I wan something nourishing for him." Such that the fourth woman who has been also the fourth woman who has been also for wear afternoon with a tale of woe about, or marked the lain line had, "remarked the lain line had," remarked the lain line who was to do. People impose of one to such an extent that is is hardly worth while to believe all they tell. Shall I send a man to see if she is telling the truth, or just give her some beef and milk?"

"If you do she'll probably go and tell all the other women to ask for

those things, and we'll soon run out," said the man in a perfectly audible tone. "I suppose you'll have to give her something extra, or she won't move on. Don't give her very much though."

For an instant Mrs. Amherst felt like telling these relief people some-thing sharp, but she held her tongue thing snarp, but she held her tongue and reflected that her husband and son would have to be fed and cloth-ed. She received the small piece of tough beef thankfully and the tiny can of milk, and set out for her for-lorn home through the muddy street. Behind her Mrs. Emerson was grum-

none of the houses, except some of the poorer shanties at the outskirt were destroyed by the flood, and presently the town resumed its normal aspect. Relief was needed only a few days, but in those few days many people received lessons that lasted people received lessons that lasted them a lifetime. Business was re-stored, the dam made secure, and life flowed along serency, before the holiday season came on the year. "Well, what do the ladies think?" asked the president of the missionary

society, as the meeting was held as usual in December. "Will we omit the usual Christmas barrel, on ac-******************************

[[TITY SAYINGS are as easily lost as the pearls slipping off a broken string, but a word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain. It is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, springs up into a flower.

muddy and bedraggied.

"Here's some more supplies," said
a motherly looking lady coming up
at that instant, perched beside a
driver of a two-horse farm wagon.
"We have been trying for an hour to
get into town. Any sick folks in the
place? We have some milk and
chicken and other things for them."

The city relief board looked annoyed and disgusted. "Madam, if you
advertise your supplies like that, you
will soon be out of them," said a man
in a provoked tone. "We have had
to be exceedingly careful in giving

will soon be out of them," said a man in a provoked tone. "We have had to be exceedingly careful in giving out the things sent down from the city, for people impose upon us. We have had at least six women asking have had at least six women asking for fruits and jellies this afternoon for sick people. Fruits and jellies! Think of it! I suppose most of them never have such things on their tables, but in a time like this they want them."

want them."
"I have fruits and jellies," answered the motherly looking lady. "Who wants them?"
"I like a little jelly for my husband," said Mrs. Amherst, who had waited to hear what the lady was say." "He was injured last night.

ing. "He was injured last night."
"We just gave that woman some beef and milk for that man," put in beer and milk for that man," put in one of the city people, as the old lady handed out some jelly and a dressed chicken. "If you encourage her like that she'll hang around all afternoon.'

aftennoon,"
"Deserving or not deserving, these
supplies are to be given out," said
the woman on the farm wagon, calmly. "And there's more where they ly. "And there's more where they came from, for people in distress." She handed out good things with liberal hands, and the city people were plainly disgusted. "Even if people are poor and helpless, they have feelings, and it's no use to in-sult them."

sult them. "Bless your heart!" cried Mrs.
Tompkins, as she received a basket
overowing with fresh, wholesome
supplies. "I'll never forget that, and

supplies. "I'll never forget that, and when this calamity is a memory I'll pass this kindness along."
"If my family and I live to get out of this trouble. I'll revise some of my remarks when we pack missionary barrels," said Mrs. Emerson close behind her. "Look at this dress! It leaks for all the world like the one behind her. "Look at this dress! It looks for all the well the che one I sent to the missionary barrel last year. O. I'm not going a barrel last way. I'm going straight some put it on, to teach myself a lesson. I've talked about poor people and how they ought to be qlad of anything, myself, and it will do me cood to wear a dress that ought to be in the rag bag. Good-bye, Mrs. Tomptinis." It took only a few weeks to clean

It took only a few weeks to clean the wreckage out of the streets, for

bling under her breath over the supplies she had received, and further plassed through, or shall we send it passed through, or shall we send it as a special thank offering, because we escaped so easily? What do you all think?"

"Send it!" cried all the voices at

once. "It must be sent."

So again a few days before Christmas the barrel was paoked, only this mas the barrel was packed, only this time two barrels were needed, and there were no second-hand articles in the list. Everything was fresh and good, and there were many articles of real beauty among the pile that littered the floor of Mrs. Amherst's parlor, for she would have the barrels packed at her home.

"My mother used to say that calmittee susually turned out blessings."

am mother used to say that cal-amities usually turned out blessings in disguise," said the president, as she looked at the lengthy list of new anticles already in the barrel, and the piles to follow. "I think that flood must have been such a bless-ing. We never had such a fine lot of garments in our lives before, and we've been sending barrels these many years."

'And we never had a meeting to "And we never had a meeting to pack a barrel before, when somehody didn't object to sending good things to the poor," said Mrs. Tompkins, on her knees beside some substantial new bedding for the barrel. "I used to do it myself, so I feel free to express my mind. When I went down to the relief station a few weeks ago and as a saray nortion of rice and to the relief station a few weeks ago and got a scanty portion of rice and beans and flour for my hungry children. I knew then how the poor feel. And what do you think that woman in charge of the station said to me? She asked how many children I had, and when I told her four, she said: "Illow distressing," in a true that im. 'How distressing,' in a tone that implied that I should have disposed of at least three of them before asking for help."

for help."
"I wish I had brought the garments she gave me to display this afternoon. A calico wrapper that barely reached to my shoe tops, and underwear five sizes too large. From their conversation I learned that one of the men was a merchant, and he took the relief fund to his store and on the rener rund to his store and invested it in goods he could not sell.

O, I'm not holding any grudge against him, Mrs. Emerson. I bought a shirtwaist once that wasn't cut right, and I put it into the missionary barrel at full value, but I never will again. I've had my lesson."

lesson."
"So have we all!" said the president, through her happy tears. "And now I think the only way to conclude this wenderful meeting is to sing, Praise God from whom all blessings flow,' and then go home to be more flow, and then go nome to be more kindly, more sympathetic, and more charitable to all who need help."
"Amen!" said the assembled lad-ies, and that year Christmas with its

manifold joys was sweeter than ever before in all their lives.

The Wrong Kind of a Man

(19)

Two men were calling on a train-master on a Western railread to ask for employment for a man who had seen him the day before and had been

'Is the man tall and dark?" asked

"Is the man tall and dark: "Season the trainmaster.
"That's the man."
"Then," said the trainmaster, "did you not notice the man's left hand?"
"No," was the reply; and as a man with a cripled hand cannot pass the control of the season of the the physical examination, the two men thought at once that he had probatly lost a finger.

ably lost a finger.

"Well, you go back and look at
that man's fingers. He is a cigarette
fiend, and any man that takes the fiend, and any man that takes the time to roll as many cigarettes as that man smokes han't time to work at anything else. I didn't or don't care," he went on, "what his past history has been, for we need men just now and need them badly; but when I see that color on a man's fin-ger, I haven't any use for him."

. . . The Parlor-Bedroom

Hilda Richmond

Occasionally an old farm house is so aranged that there is no extra bedroom, but plenty of space down-stairs, and so built that no regular stairs, and so built that no regular bedroom can be arranged. Our grandmothers were strong on par-lors, and very often the oldtime houses have fine pairors but poor bedroms. In one such house a clever woman used her parlor for parlor and bedroom both, and found it a great convenience, even greater than a guest chamber, while she still had her parlor for state occasions and

a guest chamber, while she still had her parlor for state occasions and large family gatherings, which were common in terf family.

Instead of buying a leather couch for the rom, she used one of the bed or box longes, buying a substantial long longes, buying a substantial long one with springs, so that it would not be uncomfortable to sleep in. This furnished the bed, the most necessary article, and the bedding in. In sturnished the bed, the most necessary article, and the bedding was kept in the "box" of the couch.

KEPT OUT OF SIGHT

The washstand was a light enamel-led metal affair, easily moved. It had a shelf beneath, and a rail all around the back and sides for towels. This stand was kept in the back kitchen or woodshed, and was carried in as occasion demanded. The bowl, pit-cher, and tollet articles were also cher, and tollet articles were also kept out of sight in the shed, and as kept out of sight in the shed, and as every housekeeper washes and wipes every housekeeper washes and wipes her crockery for the spare room each time it is used, it was no hardship to clean it and carry it in in the evening.

The dresser seemed harder to manage, but at last she bought a long age, but at last the bought a long mirror at a second-hapman mirror at a second-hapman mirror at a second-hapman mirror at a second-hapman mirror was really the handsom thing in the parlor, though it is a very little, and she regilded in the second mirror was really the handsom the parlor, though it is a very little, and she regilded when the second with the parlor with the parlor, the parlor was the parlor with the parlor wit the bedding aired and put away, and

the bedding aired and put away, and the room was once more a parlor. Such a bedroom is particularly nice for invalids or elderly visitors, and many country ladies are putting sanitary couches in their parlors, even though they have guest cham-bers, for the parlor fire is more easily kept up they have kept up than one upstairs, and every part of the chamber work more easily done, while the room is still avail-able for the purpose it was designed to fill, and no special furnishings need be bought, as a couch is a necessity in a parlor anyway.—Farm and Home.

Farm Help

Farm Laborers will again be brought out this year by our Immigra-

Also Boys and Domestic Servants We are making a special effort this year in country districts and will have the best class of immigrants. We seek desirable places for these.

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