

Boy and Man.
(The Boy's Heart.)

"Come, Johnnie Miller, tak' these dog-gies
Down to the burn and drown them a'.
Step careful' o'er the slippery pathway.
And mind ye dinna fa'."

So spake the mistress; Johnnie Miller,
Reluctant, rose to do her will,
And as he gathers up his burden,
The tears his bonnie blue eyes fill.

Out of the house, across the meadows,
The little seven years' laddie passed,
And slower still he walked, and slower,
Until he reach'd the stream at last.

Down on the stones he sat, and opened
His plaidie where the puppies lay,
And tearful watched their helpless totter-
ing,
And stroked their glossy coats of grey.

And when, with quaint, black, wrinkled
foreheads,
His hands they licked and piteous cried,
Seized with a sudden purpose, Johnnie
Rose up and left the river's side.

He hugged the puppies to his bosom,
Wrapped in his plaidie soft and warm,
And fast across the meadows hurried,
'Till far behind he left the farm.

Down to the stream his mistress hastened,
And searched in terror all around,
Along the stream, across the meadows—
No traces of the boy she found.

On, on he went; the air grew chilly,
And lower sank the setting sun;
Then twilight came, his feet grew weary,
The tollsome march was nearly done.

More fields he traversed; then a glimmer
Broke through the darkness—welcome
sigh,
For 'twas the cottage of his mother,
And that red glow her evening light.

Joyfully at the door he rattled;
Surprised, his mother opened wide;
"My bairn," she cried, "what brings
thee hither?"
And drew him to the warm fireside.

He sobbed aloud: "Oh, mither, mither"—
And spread his load before her view—
"I couldna' drown the little doggies,
So I hae brought them hame to you!"

PART II.

(The Man's Heart.)

It was a stormy winter evening,
The moon above shone bright and clear;
A ship, impatient, rode the waters,
That crept around the slippery pier.

"Ready, my men!" the captain shouted,
A sailor from the pier-head threw
The stiffened awser—slipped—and stag-
gering,
Fell down into the death-gulf blue.

No time for parley; quick the captain
Threw off his jacket rough and leapt
Over the ship's tall side; to seaward
Captain and man together swept.

He sank, then rose; the drowning sailor
He grasped; wild waves swept o'er the
twain,
And for a space all hope was ended;
Then the strong swimmer rose again.

Bold stroke on stroke he backwards
struggled,
Perils behind him and before;
All held their breath with fear and
wonder,
Until he touched the pier once more.

Then, holding fast his prize, the swim-
mer
Was safely landed; cheer on cheer
Broke through the night; hurrah! brave
captain,
Fearless of death and tempest drear!

The bravest heart has kindest pulses,
By gentle souls great deeds are done;
The tender-hearted Scottish laddie
And the brave mariner were one!
—In Children's Supplement to Our Fellow
Creatures.

On a cold day one would imagine the
Japanese were a nation of armless people.
They fold their arms in their long, loose
sleeves. A Japanese woman's sleeves are
to her what a boy's pockets are to him.
Her cards, money, combs, hair-pins, or-
naments, and rice-paper are carried in
her sleeves. Her rice-paper is her hand-
kerchief, and she notes with horror and
disgust that after using we return our
handkerchiefs to our pockets. I think
the Japanese women carry everything in
their sleeves.

On Schedule Time

BY
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Brother," "Raising the Pearl," etc.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

Aunt Lois appeared as if trying to re-
sign herself to what was inevitable, while
Gladys and Alice were thoroughly sur-
prised by this apparently sudden change
in Phil's plans.

During perhaps five minutes no one
spoke, the girls meanwhile washing the
dishes, and then, as Phil began to arrange
the beds, Jackson asked:

"Do you think it is safe to send the
women folks back with the teams?"
"Why isn't it?"

"You should know that best; but sup-
pose an accident happened? The horses
might get into trouble, and I am in no
condition to give any assistance."

"It would be unfortunate if anything
of the kind should occur, because we are
forced to take the chances."

"Do you think there is any possibility
of finding Benner?"

"I am not speculating on that," Phil
replied curtly.

Again there was a brief silence, and
again Jackson broke in.

"I am sorry to put you out of the way
so much, and rather than do so, will go
on with you. Perhaps this liniment an'
what medicine I have taken will help my
leg so I'll be sound as ever in a day or
two."

"I thought your only desire was to see
a doctor."

"That is what I want, of course; but I
cannot think of giving you so much
trouble."

"Yet you would prefer to go to Milo,
providing Dick and I accompany you?"
Jackson could not prevent himself from
displaying a certain amount of confusion.

"I had not thought of how much
trouble I should be making, but now
that I see it, I'm willing to bear the pain
rather than put you out so much."

"What resignation!" Aunt Lois ex-
claimed softly as she folded her hands
and gazed admiringly at the alleged
sufferer.

"Look here, Jackson," Phil said sharply,
"I am not disposed to carry you as far
as we intend to go, for the horses have
as heavy loads as they can drag, and I
would prefer to send you back."

"Now, Phillip, how unreasonable you
are!" Aunt Lois cried. "This poor man
is willing to endure terrible pain rather
than interfere with your mission. I am
sure everything will be for the best if he
goes with us, and positive I can minister
to his wants as well as any physician
you will find in Milo."

Now it was Phil's turn to be confused.
This plan for forcing the man to betray
himself was not working as he had de-
sired, and to take the enemy with them
was anything rather than pleasant.

While he remained silent Aunt Lois
and Jackson appeared to have settled
the matter between themselves, and
glancing meaningly toward Dick, Phil
abruptly left the camp.

His cousin joined him on the outside a
moment later, and the two walked so far
away that their conversation could not
be overheard.

"It looks to me, Phil, as if you were
out of the frying-pan into the fire. That
fellow has made up his mind to stay with
us, and nothing less than a declaration
of war will prevent him."

"I'd soon make it but for the fear that
he has comrades near at hand, who may
be this moment listening to us," and
Phil lowered his voice to a whisper.
"Having done so much, I do not question
but that he would resort to force to pre-
vent us from getting through; and if
such should be the case, we'd be worsted."

"It begins to look to me as if we were
in that condition already."

"No, for there is yet a chance we may
outwit him."

"Then you propose to carry this fellow
along with us to-morrow morning?"

"I don't see any other course to be
pursued."

"Well," Dick said half to himself, "I
came down here expecting to have some
excitement in the way of hunting, but I
never bargained for quite so much as we
are getting. I do not understand why
it's so important this man should prevent
your seeing Benner."

"The only reason father gave was that
if he should begin cutting on the stump-
age which the court has decided doesn't
belong to him, he would make himself
liable for damages. In some way, I
suppose, this man, or those who employ
him, would be benefited. At all events,
it's positive we've got to do some very
lively hustling during the next four days,

and what I wanted to see you for was
this. We must remain on guard all night
without allowing Jackson, if that really
is his name, to know it. When we turn
in, you can go to sleep. I'll remain
awake as long as possible, and on finding
that I cannot keep my eyes open any
longer, will arouse you. Then you shall
do the same, and one or the other of us
will remain on watch all night."

"Don't you think it would be a good
idea to have a gun where you could get
hold of it in case this fellow's friends
come to make a disturbance?"

"I have taken care of that, and it's
under my blanket. Of course we do not
want to do anything desperate unless it
should be chance that the lives of some
of our party were really in danger."

"I understand that, but it makes a
fellow feel easier to have a weapon where
he can get at it in case of an emergency
is there anything more you want to say?"

"Nothing, except to repeat that we
must remain on guard every moment of
the time from now until we find Benner—
if we ever do."

"Then let's get back to the camp. The
girls do not understand why you are
handling Jackson so carefully, after we're
convinced he is an impostor; but I'll find
an opportunity to tell them before we go
to bed."

When they entered the tent Aunt Lois
was administering another dose to the
alleged sufferer, and Phil smiled grimly,
for he realized that if the little woman
was allowed full sway in the matter,
Jackson would most surely be punished
for his treachery.

Dick contrived to call Gladys and Alice
out under some trifling pretext, and when
they returned they looked more cheerful
but hardly less anxious than before.

During the hour which elapsed before
Phil gave the signal for retiring, Jackson
had very little to say. He was probably
content with having caused so much of a
halt, and with the knowledge that he
would be with those whom he wished to
detain at least during another day. So
satisfied was he that he ceased to moan
as often, and Aunt Lois said gravely:

"I knew I could relieve you in some
measure, Mr. Jackson. I have not made
a study of nursing for so many years
without having arrived at some results.
I should not be surprised if you were
feeling quite like yourself by morning,
after we have been able to check the
inflammation."

"There is no question about that,"
Dick said dryly, and Jackson looked up
at him quickly.

"Now, Phillip," the little woman con-
tinued, "you and Richard must pay strict
attention to my instructions, and see that
they are faithfully carried out during the
night, even though it may cost you some
rest. "If a spoonful of that"—and she
pointed to a tin dipper nearly filled with
a dark, disagreeable-looking mixture—
"be given every half-hour, and one of
these powders every hour, we shall have
a decided change in the patient by day-
light."

"Even if his leg isn't hurt as badly as
you imagine, he stands a good chance of
being laid up for a spell through your
medicines, Aunt Lois," Dick said in a
tone very like that of satisfaction, while
the girls and Phil appeared amused. "I
believe I had as soon break a bone out-
right as to take those hourly and half-
hourly doses."

"That is because you do not under-
stand the efficacy of the remedies,
Richard."

"You are right, Aunt Lois, but Jackson
will have a pretty good idea of them be-
fore morning, for Phil and I shall take
precious good care he doesn't miss a
single dose."

The invalid was far from being con-
tent with this arrangement; but when
he would have insisted that so much
medicine was not necessary, Aunt Lois
interrupted him by saying in a tone
which admitted of no discussion.

"You do not know what is best for
you, Mr. Jackson, and I do, so we'll say
nothing more about it. You will follow
my instructions to the letter."

Then Aunt Lois and the girls went
into their own tent, and Phil realized
that the little woman had done him a
great favour unintentionally. With this
medicine-giving as a pretext, he or Dick
could remain on guard all night without
allowing Jackson an opportunity of sus-
pecting that his real character was
known, and he said as he looked at his
watch:

"The next dose from the tin dipper is
to be given in ten minutes. Forty min-
utes later comes the powder, and so on.
Do you understand the instructions,
Dick?"

"Perfectly."

"It will be necessary one of us remain
awake, and I'll stand the first watch.
Somewhere about midnight I'll call you.
We must not neglect a single dose if we
want to give Aunt Lois' plan a fair trial."

"Now, look here, boys, you know and
I know that there is no necessity of a
man's takin' medicine when he has a
broken leg."

"But that is not what you are afflicted
with, Jackson. If the smallest bone had
been broken the limb would be swollen
now so badly that we should have to cut
you boots off, whereas there is no sign of
inflammation."

"Then it's a sprain, an' how is medi-
cine goin' to tackle a trouble like that?"

"Of course I don't know anything about
it, except that you have appeared very
much easier since the treatment was be-
gun, and I sha'n't allow you to go con-
trary to my aunt's instructions in the
slightest particular. Every dose shall go
down your throat, even if Dick and I are
obliged to use force. This is a case
where a harsh measure may be necessary
for the benefit of the patient."

Jackson gave vent to a sigh, and Phil
enjoyed in anticipation the discomfort
which, under the guise of kindness, he
would cause this man who was trying to
work them such serious injury.

Dick rolled himself up in his blanket,
while Phil sat upright, acting the part
of guard and nurse, and each time he
followed Aunt Lois' instructions one
would have said he found great delight
in thus performing an act of charity.

At least once every fifteen minutes dur-
ing his time of watching he made a com-
plete circuit of the tents, and visited the
stable to assure himself there was no
evil-disposed person in the immediate
vicinity.

Before two hours had elapsed Jackson
fell asleep, but Phil relentlessly awak-
ened him as the time for the medicine-giv-
ing arrived, threatening to use absolute
force whenever the man would have
turned from the nauseous potion.

At midnight Phil awakened his cousin,
and said sufficiently loud for the patient
to hear:

"Jackson has just had the powder and
the liquid. In half an hour more an-
other dose of the liquid, and so on. In
order to keep yourself awake, it will be
a good idea to go around the encampment
at least once every fifteen minutes, and
be sure to see the horses are all right
every time you look into the stable. Call
me at four o'clock, and we'll begin to
pack."

"It won't be light enough for you to
see what you are doing at that time,"
Jackson growled.

"We have two lanterns, my friend, and
you can count on it as a fact that we
shall leave here not later than five
o'clock, whether it is light or dark,
stormy or pleasant," and Phil "turned in"
by covering himself with his blanket.

(To be continued.)

WHAT BOYS SHOULD LEARN.

There are a great many things boys,
while boys, should learn. And if they
learn these lessons so well as never to
forget them during life, they will prove
of great help to them oftentimes when
they need help.

Among other things boys should learn,
these may be named:

1. Not to tease boys and girls smaller than themselves.
2. Not to take the easiest chair in the room, put it in the pleasantest place and forget to offer it to mother when she comes in to sit down.
3. To treat mother as politely as if she were a stranger lady who did not spend her life in their service.
4. To be kind and helpful to their sisters as they expect their sisters to be to them.
5. To make their friends among good boys.
6. To take pride in being a gentleman at home.
7. To take mother into their confidence if they do anything wrong; and above all, never to lie about anything they have done.
8. To make up their minds not to learn to smoke, gamble or drink, remembering these things are terrible drawbacks to good men, and necessities to bad ones.

Little Stuart had spent his first day at school. "What did you learn?" was his auntie's question. "Didn't learn anything." "Well, what did you do?" "I didn't do anything. There was a woman wanted to know how to spell 'cat,' and I told her."

A little three-year-old whose father was a church trustee was greatly puzzled in his efforts to arrange a tiny set of toy blocks in the form of a meeting-house. After a laborious endeavour, in which he failed to accomplish his task, he said: "I can never build 'is church 'less board trustees help me."