# Boys and Girls.

### The Careful Messenger.

A pound of tea at one-and-three, A pot of raspberry jam, Two new-laid eggs, a dozen pegs, And a pound of rashers of ham.

I'll say it over all the way, And then I'm sure not to forget, For if I chance to bring things wrong My mother gets in such a pet.

A pound of tea at one-and-three, And a pot of raspberry jam, Two new-laid eggs, a dozen pegs, And a pound of rashers of ham.

There, in the hay, the children play, They're having such jolly fun; I'll go there, too, that's what I'll do, As soon as my errands are done.

A pound of tea at one-and-three, A pot of-er-new-laid jam, Two raspberry eggs, a dozen pegs, And a pound of rashers of ham.

There's Teddy White flying his kite, He thinks himself grand, I declare; I'd like to make it fly up sky high, And then-but there-

A pound of three, and one at tea, A pot of new-laid jam, Two dozen eggs, some raspberry pegs, And a pound of rashers of ham.

Now here's the shop, outside I'll stop And run my orders through again; I haven't forgot; no, ne'er a jot-It shows I'm pretty cute, that's plain.

A pound of three, and one at tea, A dozen of raspberry ham, A pot of eggs, with a dozen pegs, And a rasher of new-laid jam.

## The Three Golden Heads.

Very long ago there was a king who was much loved by his subjects, and for long all went very well with him; but one day his queen, whom he dearly loved, died, leaving behind her an only daughter, a very lovely maiden of about fifteen.

After a time the king made up his mind to marry again, and chose as his wife a very rich widow, who had likewise an only daughter. Now the second wife was old, ugly, hooknosed, and humpbacked, and it was only to get her money that the king married her. Moreover, her daughter was also ugly, and also envied and ill-natured-in fact, very much like her moth-

The new queen and her ugly daughter had not been long in the palace before they began plotting against the king's daughter, telling him all kinds of tales about her, which he was foolish enough to believe. So in time the poor prince's could bear to live at her father's court no longer, and one day asked the king, with tears in her eyes, to give her something to take with her and let her go and seek her fortune.

The king consented, and bade the queen give her some money—as much as she thought needful-and let her The queen, however, only gave her a bag of brown bread and hard cheese, with a bottle of water, and no money, these the maiden took, and tuanking her stepmother, set out on her journey. She went through woods and valleys, till at length she saw an old man sitting on a stone at the

mouth of the cave, who said-"Good day, fair maiden, where are

you going so fast?"

"Aged father," said she, "I am going to seek my fortune." "What have you in your bag and bottle?" "In my bag I have got bread and cheese, and in my bottle clear water," said she. "Will you have some?"

"Yes," said the old man, "with all my heart." With that the maiden pulled out the bread and cheese and water and bade him ent and welcome He did so, thanked her heartily, and a little drop, unless it would choke

said:—"You will soon come to a thick, thorny hedge, which will look as if there were no way of getting through it. But take this wand in your hand, strike three times, and say—"Pray, hedge, let me come through," and it will open at once and let you through. Then a little further on you will find a well; sit down on the edge of it and there will come up three golden heads, which will speak. Do whatever they ask you."

Promising to do just what he had told her, the maiden took leave of the old man, and presently reached the liedge. She did as he had said, and the hedge opened and let her through.

Then a little further on, she came to the well, and had no sooner sat down on its edge than a golden head came up singing:

'Wash me and comb me, And lay me down softly, And lay me on a bank to dry, That I may look pretty When some one comes by."

"So I will," said she, and she combed the head with a silver comb and put it upon a primrose bank to dry.

Then came a second head, and then a third, and each asked her to comb them and lay them down softly, which she did. She then took out her bread and cheese and water and ate her din-

Presently she heard the heads talking together and saying-"What shall we do for this maiden who has treated us so kindly?" And the first said-I will make her so beautiful that she will charm the most powerful prince in the world"; and the second one said—"I will make her to smell so sweetly that she will be far sweeter than the sweetest flowers"; and the third said—"My gift shall not be the icast, for, as she is a king's daughter, I'll make her so fortunate that she shall be queen to the greatest prince in the world.

Then the three golden heads asked to be again let down into the well, which the maiden did, and then went on her way.

She had not gone far before she saw a king hunting in a park with his nobles, and would have gone another way, but the king caught sight of her, went up to her, and seeing her great beauty and smelling the sweet scent about her, fell so much in love with her that he asked her to marry him at once, and took her to his palace.

After a time he found out that his bride was the King of Glouchester's daughter, so he ordered some chariots to be got ready and set out to pay the king a visit.

When the king saw his daughter drive up with her husband in a very fine chariot adorned with gold and precious stones, he was at first amazed, but afterwards very much glad; as for the court, they all rejoiced to see their beautiful princess again and so happily married-all except the old queen and her club-footed daughter, who were ready to die with envy. There were great feastings and dancings held at court, which lasted for many days, and at length the princess returned home with her husband and a rich dowry that her father had given

deformed daughter thought that she would go and seek her fortune, so her mother got ready for her some rich clothes, quantities of sweetmeats, sugar and almonds, and a large bottle of choice wine. she set out on the same road as her half-sister had taken, and when she came near the cave there was the same old man, who said—"Young woman, where are you going so fast?"

"What is that to you?" said she. Then," said he, "What have you in your bag and bottle?" Good things," she answered, "but they are not for You.' "Wont you give me a little Lit?" asked her. "No, not a bit, nor

## "I'm Seeing Harry Lauder All Over Again"

delightedly exclaimed a gentleman when he heard the Victor Gram-o-phone reproduce Harry Lauder's "Wearing Kilts.'

So faithful is the reproduction-so true the accent and inflection of the voice—that you can almost SEE Harry Lauder before you as these Records are played.

#### These are seven New Lauder Records

10 inch-75c. Each

X 5231Q-The Saftest Of The Family X 52311—Mister John Mackay

X 52312—Wearing Kilts

X 52313—She Is My Daisy

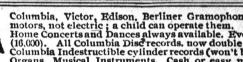
X 52314—Rising Early In The Morning X 52315—A Trip To Inverary

X 52316—Wedding Of Lauchie McGraw

and there are eight more. Send for the list.

Have you our latest catalogue? Sent free on request. Over 3,000 Records listed.

THE BERLINER GRAM-O-PHONE CO. of Canada Limited, Montreal.









even half as good.

10c. and 25c. Tins