One or the Other

How souls take fire.

the singers all forget their parts,
the game is solely one of hearts
and many a pretty romance starts.

Up in the choir,

But when to love they do not turn Each other they are apt to spurn With scornful ire.

A tale of wrongs each member diss, All are accused of fearful sins And many a lifelong feud begins. Up in the choir.

Magic of the Woods

A boy of 15 who had gone camping with his father owns that when one of his father's ''mates'' arrived on the scene he felt himself, for the moment, a little shy and constrained. So he took his gun and walked away, saying that he was going after a partridge for supper. He says, telling his story in Forest and Stream:

and Stream:

I entered the old logging road, and in due time arrived at the deserted cabin. There I sat down and began dreaming. Why had the cabin been left to fall into decay? Why had not someone reclaimed it for a home?

As I sat there, a boy of 15, I unconsciously became impressed with the mutability of all things human. The hemlocks and pines that looked down upon this dwelling had stood there for decades; men had come and gone, men would come and go, and still they would remain, the grim old warriors. Some such thoughts as these, although vague and not then to be expressed, were floating through my mind.

My father's voice roused me, calling me by name. I started back, answering as I went, and soon I met him hurrying along and glancing in every direction.

"Oh, there you are!" he exclaimed, in quick reply. "I was afraid you were lost. Where have you been all this time?"

"Down at the old logging camp," I

"What were you doing there?"
"Oh, nothing!" I said, rather vaguely. "Only thinking."

He looked at me sharply, and from
that time I fancied that he treated me
more seriously, or as if I were his own
age. I had learned, he saw, the spell of
the woods.

Anxious to Get Away

The negroes in New York are appar-tly more anxious to get away from here than those in the South are to ave this section. Negroes used to be clined to the belief that if they could always to New York or some other inclined to the belief that if they could only get to New York or some other northern city all their troubles would disappear. This recalls the story of the negro who was received with great politeness in New York, but who could secure no work. He was greeted as "Mr. Johnson" and made to feel that he was of much social importance, but right there the kindness stopped. Finally, beating his way back South, he was lying in a Virginia hayrick when the farmer found him. Then "Mr. Johnson" was assailed with a volley of language that was appalling. Tears came to his eyes, and, with voice trembling, he said: "Boss, lemme take you by de hand. Dem's de fust kind words I hand. Dem's de fust kind words I heern since I lef' ol' Georgia.''—Sa-vannah (Ga.) News.

How to Stop Strikes

The demand of the union label on an your purchases proclaims the fact that you are a principled unionist.

Wives of union men—the purchasing power of organized labor—can stop the strikes and boycotts by purchasing union label goods.—Decatur Labor World.

That Is'nt a Wife's Idea

Howell—A man is considered innountil he is proved guilty.

Pewell—Single man, aren's yout



Tantalizing

Madge—I understand she obtained her divorce with the utmost secrecy. Dolly—Yes, dear; she was as mean as she could be. We never even found out who the co-respondent was.

Landmarks

Madge-I'll bet there are no young men at the hotel.

Dolly—How can you tell so soon?
"All the hammocks are swung in such light places."

The Main Point

"Now, Bobbie, I hope you haven't been naughty and peeked into the parlor at the young man who is visiting your sister. Come, now, confess."

"I couldn't help it, maw. I——"
"What did you see?"

Head of the firm (to elerk)—Have ou been thinking where you would spend

your vacation?

Clerk—Yes, sir.

"Well, what business have you taking up the time of the office in idle dreams?"

A Scrouge

Senior Partner—We had best have that young bookkeeper's books examined. He took twelve drinks between here and

ome yesterday.
Junior Partner—How do you know?
"I was with him. He was treating

Seeing New York

The Stranger—And what life ins

Bakers' strike still on.

Often the Case

"My wife gets only such the she can afford," boasted the utin "The trouble with my wife," ed the discouraged citizen, "is

Let scandal alone and it will die of itself.

Of all virtues, patience is often wanted.

We die to live and live to die no more

When a girl makes fun of a man to his face, he is in danger; when she ceases to do so, she is in danger.

Nothing is so incredible to us as that which we do not wish to believe.

In novels, as in real life, the rom generally ends with marriage.

The foolish woman is known by her finery; the wise woman by her refinery.

A teapot should be hot and dry when the tea is put in.

Bran water is excellent for was light calico dresses.

The self-made man is generally a mis fit member of society.

Knock and the world knocks with you Boost, and you boost alone!
When you roast good and loud
You will find that the crowd

To be a judge of men, a man has need of many Godlike qualities.

The scandal-monger is invariably a de-

If you believe your fellow man should have a fair wage demand the union label.

People are so busy looking for evils (*) in trades unionism they fail to see them elsewhere.

There is no right, legal or moral, a which organized labor does not stan There is no wrong it does not try

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