ol. XXV.

TORONTO, NOVEMBER 5, 1904.

MOTHERLESS.

Poor little Laura on the floor with folded hands and a whole world sorrow looking out of her eyes from her sad little heart. mother! Per-Mi. s some of you, little readers, have lost that best of earthly friends, mother, and can feel for the lonely little girl in the picture. Perhaps she is thinking now, as she sits there, that if she had mother back again she would have been a better little daughter sometimes. Is there not esson there for all of us?

ONE BOY'S SUCCESS.

One day, not many years ago, a bright boy found employment in a otograph gallery Nashville, Tenn. wages were small, but he took good care of them, and in course of time he had saved up a snug little sum money. One a friend, less ifty than he, ne to him with long face and ed for a loan of money, offering a as security.

Although the other w there was little probability of his and repay me when you can."



MOTHERLESS,

haste, the story goes, that he left the book lowing four years he discovered six Here is the money; keep your book, behind. The kind youth examined the comets.

osity. It was a he sat up all night studying it. He thing which so filled him with delight. He deter-

on the roof of his and sent to Phila delphia for an object glass. Later

With the aid of of the professional astronomers. This

w there was little probability of his and repay me when you can."

to go thither and see what he could do being repaid he could not refuse the The grateful lad went away in such with their six-inch telescope. In the fol