

# "Young Folks Circle"

Where Uncle West Presides

## WORTHY OF IT

"I may not reach the heights I seek.  
My untied strength may fail me;  
Or, halfway up the mountain peak  
Fierce tempests may assail me.  
But though that place I never gain,  
Herein lies comfort for my pain—  
I will be worthy of it.

I may not triumph in success,  
Despite my earnest labor;  
I may not grasp results that bless  
The efforts of my neighbor.  
But though my goal I've never seen,  
This thought shall always dwell with me—  
I will be worthy of it.

The golden glory of love's light  
May never fall on my way.  
My path may always lead through night  
Like some deserted byway.  
But though life's dearest joy I miss,  
There lies a nameless strength in this—  
I will be worthy of it."

My dear Nephews and Nieces:—There is an old saying which states that we are given two ears and one mouth in order that we may hear just twice as much as we say, and there is a great deal of common sense in this remark. It is so easy to say too much and so difficult to keep silence at the right time. More quarrels are smothered by just keeping one's mouth shut than by all the wisdom in the world. Sometimes we are provoked by the carelessness or unkindness of other people to say hasty things for which we are afterwards heartily ashamed. This is a dangerous habit, and one against which we need to be constantly on our guard. I am reminded, dear boys and girls, of an amusing story told of King James I. He had a curious habit, when young, of riding with his mouth open, and once, while passing a muddy lane, the mire splashed into his mouth. In great distress he turned to his attendant and stammered: "What must I do? The mud is getting into my mouth?" The attendant, with great respect, said:

"Shut your mouth, my lord." This is sound advice, not only for preventing unpleasant things from getting into the mouth, but also for keeping unpleasant and wicked things from coming out of the mouth.

I commend the following verse to all my children:  
Guard well thy lips, none, none can know  
What evil from the tongue may flow  
What guilt, what grief may be incurred  
By one incautious word.

Your own  
UNCLE WEST.  
Don't forget the "Progress Club."

Dear Uncle West:—My sister Annie and I would like to join the Progress Club. I think your idea of having an acre of land for boys would be all right for those who are big enough to work it, but an acre of land is rather much for me to have. Last summer my sister and I had a small garden each and we had a number of different kinds of vegetables in it, and we sold about \$14 worth, so we made quite a bit the first crack out of the box.

I think that I would like to have an acre of land, but I am afraid I could not manage it. I might be able to manage it with horses. I am only 10 years of age. So wishing the club every success.

I remain yours truly,  
WILLIE BAILY.  
Bradwardine P.O., Man.

Dear Boy:—It is a great pleasure to welcome you and your sister as members of our Progress Club. Yes, an acre would be too much for a boy of your age, but a plot of say 50 feet by 150 feet deep can yield quite a big result if properly cultivated. As soon as these clubs grow stronger we will issue a certificate, but of course the boys and girls must either have done some work or be preparing to do work of some sort in order to be elected a member of these clubs. Let me know what you are doing from time to time.

Your own  
UNCLE WEST.

## THE LOVE OF CHRIST

'Tis the love that makes new heroes, that  
draws them out of the mire  
Of sin and degradation to visions purer  
and higher,  
That leads to united fields of joy, service  
and purest love,  
That makes them rise above themselves  
to highest realms above.

'Tis the love before which Satan quails  
and sinners bend the knee,  
And wondering little children in  
adoration see.  
It gives peace unto the aged, and strength  
unto the weak,  
And strongest men will find it wherever  
they may seek.

And prize and take it with them wherever  
they may roam;  
The love that cheers and purifies and  
brightens every home,  
The love that ever bids us "come," that  
helps us cross the ford,  
That leads unto eternal rest in Jesus  
Christ the Lord.

## SINDBAD THE SAILOR

As Sindbad the Sailor was sitting in the mansion which he had built in the city of Bagdad, he heard a poor porter in the street say:

"Men are not rewarded according to their merit. I have worked harder than Sindbad, and yet he lives in splendour and I live in misery."

Sindbad was moved by the porter's complaint, and he invited him to come in and listen to the story of his adventures. "Perhaps when you have learned by what sufferings I won my wealth," said Sindbad, "you will be more contented with your own lot in life."

"Look at my white hair and worn face! I seem an old man. But how young and strong I was when I sailed away to make my fortune by trading in strange countries! Soon after we departed our ship was becalmed near a little island, and we got out to look at the place. But what we had taken for an island was only the green back of a great whale.

# NOW A HOUSEHOLD NAME



So widely and favorably known is Blue Ribbon Tea that it has become a household name in Western Canada. "Blue Ribbon" means the leader, the first prize winner, and the tea lives up to that name. If it does not fully satisfy YOU your grocer will refund your money.

"As soon as we landed it began to sway to and fro, and then it plunged beneath the waves and left us struggling in the sea. Clinging to a large piece of wood, I was washed ashore on a desert island.

"Here I thought I should have starved. But on wandering about I found a clump of fruit trees, and hidden among these was a great white ball about fifty feet in size. After eating some of the fruit I crept beneath the great white ball and lay down to sleep. Just as I was closing my eyes I looked up, and saw that the sky was darkened by the wings of a gigantic bird.

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed. "This great white ball is the egg of that monstrous kind of bird that sailors call a roc."

"And so it was. The roc settled on the egg under which I was lying, and one of its claws, which was as big as the trunk of a tree, stuck in my dress.

"At daybreak the roc flew up into the air, and carried me to such a height that I could not see the earth. Then it descended with such speed that I nearly lost my senses. As it alighted I freed my dress from its claw, and found myself in a deep valley cut off from the world by a circle of high, steep mountains.

"It was the Valley of Diamonds! The ground was covered with precious stones. Full of joy, I began to fill my pockets with them, but my joy was soon turned to terror. The valley was haunted by great serpents, and I could find no means of escape.

"I crept into a cave and blocked up the opening with a large stone, but all night I was kept awake by the hissing of the serpents. At daybreak they retired, as they were afraid of the roc that used then to visit the valley in search of food. So I stole out of the cave, and I was then knocked over by something that came tumbling down the mountains. It was a great piece of fresh meat. As it rolled along, the diamonds on the ground stuck to it. Looking up, I saw on the mountains a band of men, who were preparing to roll another piece of meat down into the valley.

"I have heard of this means of getting diamonds," I said to myself. "It strikes me that it is also a good means of getting away."

"I then tied myself to the piece of meat, and hid beneath it, and presently an eagle swooped down and seized the meat and carried it to its nest on the top of the mountains. The band of men drove the eagle away, and turned the meat over to pick off the diamonds that had stuck to it, and found me tied to it.

"When they had got the diamonds they needed, we all sailed for home. But on passing the desert island my companions landed with an axe and broke open the great white ball. A terrible scream rang through the sky. The roc had seen them! They rushed back to the ship, and we quickly sailed away;

but the roc followed us, bearing in its claws a vast piece of granite. This it dropped on our ship, and down we all went into the sea. Holding on to a fragment of wreckage with one hand, and swimming with the other, I managed to reach another island.

"It was a delicious spot! Sparkling streams ran between vineyards full of grapes and orchards full of fruit. There I met a strange old man, who made signs to me to carry him over one of the streams. As soon as I hoisted him on my back, the old man threw his legs over my neck and squeezed my throat so that I fainted. When I came to, he was still fixed on my shoulders. There he remained all day and all night, and when I awoke next morning there he was still. He never got off.

"He made me his slave. When, in order to keep up my strength, I made some wine out of the grapes, he took it from me and drank it all up. Happily, it was too strong for him, and, releasing his hold of my neck, he fell to the ground, and I killed him.

"By the shore I met some sailors, with whom I returned to Bagdad.

"That was the Old Man of the Sea," they said to me. "You are the first person that has escaped from being at last strangled by him."

"Now don't you think," said Sindbad to the porter, "that I have earned all the riches that I brought away from the Valley of Diamonds?"

The porter agreed that he had, and Sindbad then gave him a handsome present, and he went home more contented with his own lot in life.

## DOMINION EXPRESS

Money Orders  
and Foreign Cheques  
are payable  
all over the World.

They may be sent in payment of produce, tax, gas and electric light bills, interest on notes and mortgages, insurance premiums, subscriptions to newspapers and magazines, and in fact in payment of all kinds of accounts, whether in or out of town.

We give you a receipt  
and if the remittance goes  
astray in the mails,  
we refund your money  
or issue a new order free of  
charge.

TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES ISSUED.  
MONEY SENT BY  
TELEGRAPH AND CABLE.

When purchasing Goods by mail,  
ALWAYS remit by

DOMINION EXPRESS CO.  
MONEY ORDERS

### RATES FOR MONEY ORDERS:

\$ 5. AND UNDER	3 CENTS
OVER 5. TO \$10.	8 "
" 10. " 20.	10 "
" 20. " 50.	15 "
" 50. " 100.	21 "

AGENCIES THROUGHOUT CANADA.

## FURS

Trappers, Dealers, in any kind of Raw Furs, cannot afford to dispose of their collections without first obtaining our prices sent upon request. Remittance forwarded day goods received. Express and mail charges on all shipments paid by us. Canada's Largest Fur Operator. Your correspondence solicited.

John Hallam - Toronto

SHIP YOUR  
**FURS**  
AND  
**HIDES**  
TO  
**McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.**  
277 RUPERT STREET  
WINNIPEG - MANITOBA  
WRITE FOR CIRCULAR  
TRAPPERS GUIDE FREE TO THOSE WHO  
SHIP TO US

## Imperial Hotel

Corner Main St. and Alexander Ave. The Farmers' Hotel of Winnipeg. Centrally located. Good meals and warm, comfortable rooms.

Rate \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day

JAS. MORTON, Prop.  
FREE BUS