OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

The Remarkable Intelligence of Jim Crow.

A TRUE STORY BY FAY STUART. Jim was an odd-looking little fellow when Uncle Fred found him in a nest made of sticks, and brought him home to Roy. His sprawling feet had not grown strong enough to stand upon, and he had a big mouth, wide open most of the time begging for food. Father said Roy might keep the crow as long as it behaved well, so Roy nailed some slats across the top of a dry-goods box and put in some hay, making a cozy home for the bird.

It was several days before Jim could walk, but one morning, to Roy's sur-prise, he spread his wings and, half hopping, half flying, went on and on until he landed under the pear tree on the croquet lawn, where he stood with the croquet lawn, where he pertly on one side, as if to "Am I not a smart bird?" After that, he wandered all about the place,

exploring every nook and corner.

Jim soon learned his name, and would when we called. His queer gait, for he lifted both black feet from the ground at once, amused people, and we sometimes called him "Old Hippity-

At first, we fed him on soaked bread, which he swallowed with a "gobble-gobble," as it dropped into his mouth, but soon he refused to live any longer shut up in prison on bread and water. He kicked and pecked if we tried to put him in the box at night, so he was allowed to roost in an astrachan apple tree. He was fond of apples, and liked all kinds of fruit and vegetables; but beans baked brown were, perhaps, his favorite dish.

We decided that Jim must learn to feed himself, so Roy set a nice break-fast beside the back doorstep, and we stood aside to watch. Jim kept up a dismal cawing and scolding, for a few minutes, then he hopped in front of Roy, opened his mouth, and waited patiently for it to be filled. Finally, he went to the plate, and ate as if he were half-starved.

One morning, as I looked out of the window, I saw Jim in the path, while Harold, our little cousin, was tossing small pebbles, which Jim was gulping down as if they were chocolate creams.

Jim soon became a great pet. He knew when it was time for the chickens to be fed, and was always on hand when mother went to the shed for their meal, begging for a taste of the warm mush or Sometimes he trotted down the walk to meet the baker, who gave him

pieces of cake and biscuits.

Jim spent much of his time in the gardens, chasing bees and butterflies, but he never did any harm. One day I thought he was picking my favorite carnations, and went out to drive him away. I found the white flowers covered with ants, and Jim had been pick-

them off. When we sprinkled the gardens, he would hop under the spray until he had a good shower bath. Then he to a sunny corner of the woodpile to dry his feathers and shine his glossy black coat. A pail of water al-ways stood beside the pump, and Jim learned to jump into this, with only his pretty, round head above water, and

take a morning bath. Each day he displayed some new cuteness. When mother hung out clothes, she carried the pins in a bright tin pail. It was then comical to see Jim perform. He would watch carefully for a good opportunity when mother was not le ing, then hurry over to the pail, snatch a clothes pin, and run off to hide it in the grass. He always enjoyed wash

He often hid food and bones in the grass or dried leaves, and always seemed to remember the hiding place. One day after dinner, we set a plate of chicken benes out of doors for Topsy and her kitten. Jim was jealous at once. He hopped around the cats, and oradually drew nearer, making of feints, and looking like a baseball pitcher when he is trying to puzzle the batsman. At length he made a bold dive from behind Topsy, caught up a bone, and was off. ried away half the bones, although the cats spit and struck at him.

One day a peddler who saw Jim asked

why we did not have his tongue slit so that he would talk. He said that he had heard a crow that could talk as We thought that would be cruel, but I began to wonder if Jim could not be taught to talk with

out a slit tongue.

From the first he had been very intelligent. If he was hungry, he flew to the window and tapped against the glass; and when the door was open, he walk in and stand on the rug. When he held his head partly on one looked up at us, he appeared ever so

He soon began to mimic the hens, and often we went out for a fresh-laid egg, only to discover that Jim was rehearsing his new phrase. He would scratch about and find a worm, then call the hens as he had heard the rooster do. They would come flying across the yard only to see Jim gobble the choice mor-He even learned to imitate the chickadees. Father said he ought to be

called "the mocking bird." Hoping that he might try to imitate me, I began to say, "Hello!" whenever he was near. Soon, the whole family was saying, "Hello Jim." He would listen attentively, then shake his head, make a queer sound, and swallow hard, as if the word stuck in his throat.

At last our patience was rewarded. I said, "Hello, Jim," one morning, and, to my astonishment, Jim said, "Hello." ounded a great deal like a graphophone, but it was unmistakably plain. Jim had persevered, and was able to

How delighted we all were! After that Jim talked to us almost every day. He was an obstinate little fellow, however, and, when we wanted him to "show off" before company, he would

not say a word.

He was shy when strangers were pre-He was sny when strangers were present, but with us he was so tame that he would perch upon our shoulders and follow us. He liked to sit beside us the liked w us. He liked to sit beside us | year. He must attend to details, and three of nome and the acquaintanceship of have his head patted and his count and calculate. It is just so with those who have known him, who goes to

feathers smoothed, about as well as Topsy liked to have her fur stroked. Often, in the summer afternoons, when I lay in the hammock writing, Jim would hop on a seat in the arbor and stay there for hours.

When grapes were ripe, he had a great fixet of the grapes were ripe, he had a

grand feast. One day, we saw him pull off a fine, large grape; then he flew to a seat, placed his foot upon the grape, squeezed out all the seeds left them beside the skin, and went back for another grape. How Jim scolded when the grapes were gathered! He rushed to the basket and chose one of the very best bunches to carry away, but father took it from him and then line alter.

best bunenes to earry away, but father took it from him, and then Jim sulked like a little boy who has been scolded. When it grew too cold for Jim to sleep in the branches of the apple tree, we used to catch him and let him stay overhead in the shed. One night he overhead in the shed. One night refused to leave the tree, so he stayed out all night and caught a severe cold. In a few days, poor Jim was gone-a

victim of la grippe.

In some black-foathered colony of the woods, living upon wild grapes and berries, and stealing the farmer's corn regardless of scarecrows, there may be another crow as intelligent as was our little pet; but, although friends have offered to eatch us another, we have never thought it possible to fill Jim's place .- Success.

Treat Dumb Animals Kindly.

The attractiveness, usefulness and length of life of the horse are usually in exact proportion to the care it receive and pecked if we tried to If it is fed regularly, has proper ever cise, is never over driven or strained with too heavy loads, is not exposed systematically to rain or cold, is spoken to kindly and not beaten or ill-used in in any way, it will be plump, fresh, and spirited, its hair will be smooth and glossy, its eyes clear and bright, and it will live its full term of years. horse is an extremely sensitive animal.

It is now well known that anger and harsh, cruel words affect it very seriously. Sometimes a horse that has been cruelly treated in the morning will not recover from the bad effects during the entire day. Horses and dogs are the most keenly intelligent of Horses and our dumb friends, and are alike sensitive to cruelty in any form. uenced to an equal degree by affectionate treatment. em to be almost as dependent upon kind treatment and affection as human beings. Wild animals are tamed by

If there is any form of cruelty that is more reprehensible than another, it is abuse of a faithful horse who has given his whole life to the service of his owner. When a horse is pulling a heavy load with all his might, doing the best he can to move under it, to strike him, spur him, or swear at him We should never is simply barbarous. forget how helpless, in a large sens dumb animals are—and how absolutely dependent on the humanity and kind s of their owners. They are really the slaves of man, having no language by which to express their feelings or needs. for example, horses are often worked hard when they have fevers, and are really very ill. They are frequently compelled to do a hard day's quently compened to do a nard day work when, if the owner were in as poor condition, he would be in bed under the care of a physician. Let us ever bear in mind our indebtedness to those faithful servitors who have no means of pressing their claims upon us, and who expect no reward for the benefits they confer upon us, other than kindness which is their only reward.—Success. other than kindness,

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

As daylight can be seen through very small holes, so little things will illustrate a person's character. Indeed, character consists in little acts, habitually and honorably or dishonorably performed, daily life being the quarry from which we build it up and rough-hew the habits that form it.

Taking Stock of one's Character.

EARNEST R. HOLMES IN SUCCESS. Merchants take account of their stock at least once a year. Grocers must know if the canned goods are accumulating, while half the tea boxes

Whatever your business may be, your character—your personality—is your chief stock in trade. Did you ever take stock of your character? How do you know you are not carrying an ever-supply of qualities that are not only dead stock, but also tend to lessen your success-receipts? Did you ever calmly count the number of times you were rude in a day, and realize that your rudeness is keeping from you customers, friends, money, advancement, and perhaps, even the love of your family? How "long" are you of your family? How" long" are you on dishonesty? Wouldn't your standing in business and society be higher if you "stocked up" on business in-You say that a rash venture tegrity? of yours cost you \$10.000;— the acquirement of a little more discretion would not be a bad investment for you. would not be a bad investment for you.

A nice line of self-reliance would make
a good showing on your mental shelves.
People call you a "leaner." You can
see now, too late, that, if you had
stuck to a character, was expected. stuck to a cherished project a few weeks longer, your long work would have triumphed over the difficulties. "Strek up" on perseverance, and you can tell a different tale the next time

you undertake a big thing.

Oddly enough, in this kind of stockgetting rid of undesirable goods by reduced-price sales." Just by increasing the success-qualities, you get rid of their opposities, the failure-qualities.

full of love.

A merchant cannot improve the qual-

character development.

Squandered Opportunities. The evil of improvidence is prevalent among young men who live only for to-day and will not look ahead to the needs of the future. They have not learned the power of small savings steadily continued, nor considered the advisability of hoarding some resources for times of sickness, for periods of lack of employment, for the expense of marriage, for home of their own or for capital to start in business for themselves. They require, too, the discipline of thrift and the self-denial that it imposes.

Let them read this article by Mr.

Walter M. Wood: One of the saddest experiences common in city charity work, is the constant meeting of men who are the victims of their own improvidence. Such men may be grouped in two great classes. First, those out of work; second, those who are working but making no pro-As I have talked with many n of both classes, it seems to me that their difficulties may be classified under three First, when making money they do not systematically save; second, they do not use their leisure time for self-improvement, which will enable them to change employment or to ad-vance; and, third, they do not cultivate friends nor do they maintain close touch with those who are in a position to encourage and help them in time of

extremity. No young man truly lives who does not sooner or later, through his own efforts, provide for his maintenance and development as well as for the maintenance of those who are justly dependent upon him. A life of idleness or of dependence upon wealth accumulated by others is a mockery. While it is true that every young man should earn his living as he goes, it is equally true that he, during the period of his manly vigor and greatest opportunity, should lay aside systematically, either in bank account or safe investments, a sufficient amount to care for him in times of emergency and in the days of his decline.

Young manhood seems blighted today by the pernicious habit of living in advance of one's income, anticipating, in a dangerous way, the uncertain future. The expending of money on useless frivolities, the loading oneself down with desirable but oftentimes unnecessary things, purchased on the in-stallment plan, the careless loaning of noney, and reckless investing, together with the waste of gambling — these things so common in our day are steadly eating up the financial reserve of our young men and keep them constant y facing the menace of poverty, de-endence and disgrace. The young an who is always at his wits end as to how to get money enough to meet his abnormal obligations is subject to evere temptations to unfairness, disonesty and theft. The man who lives within his income, who does not mort gage the future, who constantly lays aside something, even at a sacrifice in present comfort, is, after all, the man freest from temptations, the most settled in his life and the most content in his work.

The second form of improvidence failure to improve one's self by the best use of all opportunities and the wisest employment of one's leisure time—is not less serious than the failure to save. One cannot help seeing on every hand arge numbers of young men who, hav-ng gotten employment that pays a fair living wage, begin to live lives of de-structive self-indulgence and seem to orsake any hope or purpose of growing into a more perfect manhood, with greatr powers for service.

er powers for service.

It must be remembered that one works in order that he may live, and that he does not live for the simple sake of working. No man has a right to be simply a human attachment to a machine for eight hours a day and a merc animal for the other sixteen hours. God intends him to be more than that. No man has a right to become an ab-ject slave of commercial idea—making are empty; dry goods merchants must list their muslins, merinos, silks, and ribbons, to decide in what quantities to buy next time, so that the coming year may be more successful than the last one. nto a more highly perfected manhood day by day, will soon show signs of dry rot, and before long he will be schedule with the mass of human junk which so

encumbers every community.

The third form of improvidence indicated—namely, the failure to cultivate friends and to keep touch with them—is specially evident among young men in a large city. By cultivation of friends I do not mean for one moment those petty, unfair and unmanly means which some use to get a "stand in" with ople of influence. The friendship that comes through courtesy, honesty helpfulness and excellence of servi rendered, are the friendships truly secured, lasting, and worth the having. The securing of a position, the gaining of social place, the acquiring of liberties and of favors by underhanded or unmanly means, is the purchase of advan-tage with a counterfeit coin, which sooner or later returns to you, bringing with it the denunciation of those who sought to be your friends, and the promise of nothing better than disgrace. But he is not the only man in trouble who has misused his friends The man who cuts loose from those who know him best—his relatives, his business acquaintances, his friends—and with the reckless spirit of daring throws himself into entirely new conditions and surroundings, without anybody or anything to tie to, is almost sure discouragement and defeat. Many of the young men walking the streets of idleness, aimlessness shrinks from sight when purpose enters, disobedience vanishes the moment obedience is practiced, and large has the properties of the streets of the young men walking the streets of our large cities in the deepest of distress, buffeted about by temptation and suffering the fearful suspicion that tress, buffeted about by temptations ticed, and hate has no place in a heart | the world is growing cold and uncharitable, are nothing more or less than victims of that improvidence that has

your character. You must know what your virtues and your vices are, and act accordingly. A man considers himself as a whole, and deludes himself into thinking that he is a pretty fine fellow. General good intentions may actually be hindrances to practical character development. that fatal state of mind when one feels hat the world is against him, and that there is no use making an effort to be r to do anything.

Much of the restlessness, discontent. discouragement and failure in the ranks of young men to-day could well be voided if they would but detect their wn weaknesses, plan for their removal, and, with the strength of a prevailing purpose, in times of opportunity and erty, provide against distress and

TEETHING BABIES.

Trying Time for Mothers When Great Care and Watchfulness is Necessary.

There is scarcely any period in baby's early life requiring greater watchful-ness on the part of the mother than when baby is teething. Almost invariably the little one suffers much pain, is cross, restless day and night, requiring so much care that the mother is worn out looking after it. But there are other real dangers frequently accompanying this period that threaten baby's living the period that threaten baby's fe itself. Among these are diarrhoa, indigestion, colic, constipation and con The prudent mother anticipate and prevent these troubles by keeping baby's stomach and bowels a natural and healthy condition by the use of Baby's Own Tablets, a medi-cine readily taken by all children and which, dissolved in water, may be given with perfect safety to even a new-born infant. In every home where these Tablets are used baby is bright and healthy and the mother has real comhealthy and the mother has real com-fort with it, and does not hesitate to tell her neighbors. Mrs. C. J. Delaney Brockville, says: "I have been giving my fifteen-months' old baby Baby's Own Tablets, whenever necessary, for some months past. She was teething and was cross and restless. Her gums were hard and inflamed. After using the Tablets she grew quiet, the inflam mation of the gums was reduced, and her teeth did not seem to bother her more. An improvement in baby's tion was noticeable almost at once and I think there is no better medic ething babies." Baby's Own Tab-ets can be procured from druggists or ill be sent post paid at 25 cents: y addressing the Dr. Williams' Medine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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MILTON L. HERSEY, M. A. Sc., Provincial Analyst for Quebec. Montreal, Dec. 23, 1901.

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