

ber 18, 1920.

But Shadow was wiselessly he flew through woods to the there, all night his song all his for a glimpse of

he birds in the heard the story, wondered, but a ghed.

on a never-to-be-bird of mystery Forest. There its great grey flapped, flashing sun; its strange le clouds of misty en more wonder-story. Little else he Merry Forest id those who had re sick with envy

of these; he had ig his usual noon- if he had been ld not have stood in that dazzling,

depths of sadness the heights of joy, sunset, on a still, Shadow was in a the top of Windy nd far away, but very minute, he uzzing song of the new what it was, quivered with ex-e bird of mystery Would he see it in

ntinued.)

—TO—

oad train, did you sider how many involved in bring-your destination? telegraph keymen, trackmen and the ll are diligently re-ke to every condi-d in bringing you rney's end.

OTH WAYS.

children leave us," adly, as the fourth on her wedding

the father, a little l one by one they law back to us."

ER ITEM.

ours—why, it makes he indignant patient

of medicine returned ase we must make a d, taking the bill he

ood boil and thereby n, \$25."

FACEMENT.

claimed Mrs. Meek-are that I was read-on politics aloud to

t to sleep."

You removed every ghly and solved every pletely that I saw no for retaining personal

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## A Man's Task

**"TO be honest, to be kind,—to earn a little and to spend a little less,—to make upon the whole a family happier by his presence,—to renounce when that shall be necessary and not to be embittered,—to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation,—above all on the same conditions to keep friends with himself. Here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy."**

SIR PHILIP SYDNEY