

relations, so that
 untities of hear-
 about current
 about new places and life in
 parts of the world, and loves discuss-
 ing country matters, especially those
 relating to Scotland.

"Her Royal Shyness."

She is very interested in talking
 about new plays, and since her mar-
 riage she has shared her husband's in-
 terest in industrial welfare. But where
 the Duchess scores particularly as a
 conversationalist is that she has a
 real gift for talking about any subject
 in which the other person is interest-
 ed.

Princess Helena Victoria has a
 pleasant, smiling way with her, and a
 voice which I once heard truly de-
 scribed as "motherly."

The Little Duchess.

Princess Mary, Viscountess Lascelles,
 has a much shyer voice than her
 mother, and sometimes she speaks
 quietly that it is not easy to hear.
 Despite this diffidence of manner,
 ever, Princess Mary's voice has a
 tive note in it, and when she r
 statements or suggestions the
 based on knowledge.

The Princess does not take a
 in antiques, and is not so
 serious in her talk as is the Q
 Children and children's welfare,
 ere and gardening, animals and
 of all sorts, from mice to horses
 poultry, are among her favorite
 jects of conversation. She is also
 fond of discussing clothes with h
 timate women friends.

A Poem Worth Knowing
 An Ideal.

During his brief life of thirty
 Percy Bysshe Shelley wrote a
 mass of poetry. He was constant
 revolt against the narrow spirit
 times, but his verse is noble and
 with the very breath of freedom.

To suffer woes which hope's thin
 flinits;
 To forgive wrongs darker than
 or night;
 To defy Power which seems o
 tent;
 To love, and bear; to hope till
 creates
 From its own wreck the thing
 templates;
 Neither to change, nor falter
 repent;
 This, like thy glory, Titan, is t
 Good, great, and joyous, beauti
 free;
 This is alone Life, Joy, Empt
 Victory!

Every time it rains the re
 mist consoles himself with the
 that the sun is shining somewh

On Style.

Mere attention to words is
 enough; for real style is not a matter
 of showiness. Solitude over verbal
 niceties quenches the ardour of
 imagination. But no appropriate word
 will be lost, if one by pro-
 longed and judicious reading acquires
 a plentiful stock of words and applies
 thereto skill in arrangement, and, fur-
 ther, strengthens the whole by abund-
 ant practice, so that all is constantly
 at hand and before one's eyes. When
 our words are sound Latin, significant,
 elegant, and fittingly arranged, why
 should we labor for anything more?
 Quintilian.

The Poor Porter.

A traveler, being in a great hurry,
 told his hotel porter at the station to
 buy his railway ticket for him. The
 or then got aboard the train, and
 it was about to pull out the
 galloped up to the window
 essly.

er ticket, sir," he said. "A dol-
 ninety-eight, sir."
 "Thank you very much," said the
 traveler, taking the ticket as the train
 gathered speed. Here's a dollar—you
 can keep the ninety-eight cents for
 yourself."

Mamma Has Her Reason.

Visitor—"Do you like to recite?"
 Marjorie—"No; but mamma always
 asks me to because it makes visitors
 go home!"

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

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passing
 ships, puns of smoke, seabirds or other
 transient interruptions from operat-
 ing the apparatus, a persistent weak-
 ening of the light, due to fog, alone
 having any effect. The apparatus is
 capable of operating without attention
 and the original installation, after a
 year's service, is giving complete sat-
 isfaction.

Doves.

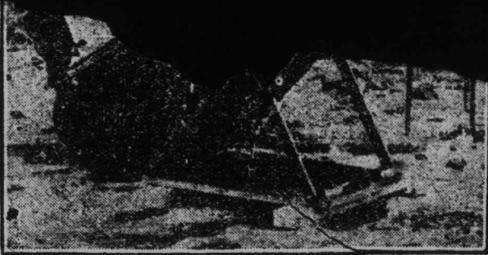
What folly lies in forecasts and in
 fears
 Like a wide laughter sweet and op-
 portune.
 Wet from the fount, three hundred
 doves of Paul's
 Shook their warm wings, drizzling the
 golden noon,
 And in their rain-cloud vanished up
 the walls.
 "God keeps," I said, "our little flock
 of years."
 —Louise Imogen Guiney, in "Happy
 Ending."

Virtue.

But never will we barter virtue for
 gold. Virtue lasts for ever; money
 flies from hand to hand.—Solon.

How Styles Change.

As a means of boosting the mortality
 rate the appendix has long since given
 place to the accelerator.



The largest motion picture camera in the world will be used to photograph the total eclipse of the sun on January 14, 1926, at Benkeelen, Sumatra. Capt. Barnett Harris, U.S.R., of the Harvard eclipse foundation, is shown.

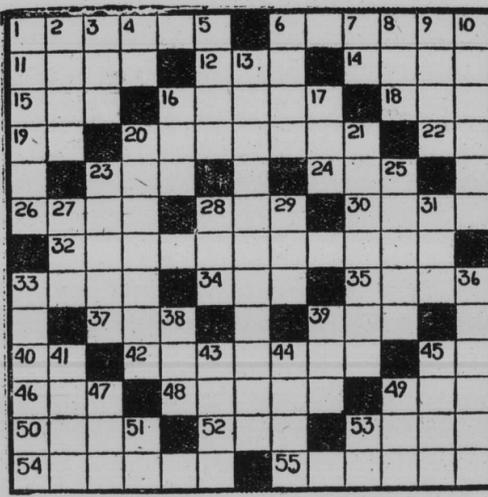
Britain's Loneliest Man.

The protection which is now extend-
 ed to our wild birds has led to a num-
 ber of people taking up a new profes-
 sion—that of bird-watcher, says an
 English newspaper.

Live Owl in Police Court.

Among the list of lost property pub-
 lished by the police of Leeds, England,
 is a live owl with rings on its legs.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



- Horizontal.
- Treats maliciously.
 - To stake money upon a certain event.
 - A game played on horseback.
 - To be ill.
 - Affirmative votes.
 - The whole quantity.
 - Took dinner.
 - An so forth.
 - To perform.
 - Crumbles into small particles.
 - A cry of surprise.
 - To color.
 - An affirmative.
 - To be in motion.
 - A character in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."
 - A demonstrative pronoun.
 - Looked forward to.
 - A combat between two persons.
 - To employ.
 - Thin.
 - A large body of water.
 - Human beings.
 - In such a manner.
 - Put in a stable.
 - You and I.
 - To make a certain kind of lace-edging.
 - Brilliance of success or effort.
 - To invite.
 - A public school in England.
 - A number.
 - Courteousness.
 - An island of the Mediterranean Sea noted for a Colossus.
 - Conveyed or transferred by decl.
- Vertical.
- Garden implements.
 - A game played on horseback.
 - Sick.
 - A preposition.
 - A piece of canvas used on a ship.
 - Mirth.
 - Belonging to me.
 - A stinging insect.
 - A thin narrow ship of wood used in building.
 - One who accompanies someone.
 - Not capable of being divided.
 - A deer.
 - Free from moisture.
 - Shrubs with evergreen leaves and white or rosy flowers.
 - Established a dwelling.
 - Partakes of a certain meal.
 - Luster.
 - A Greek letter.
 - A small shield carried in the 14th century.
 - To imitate.
 - A girl's name.
 - An implement used for dusting.
 - Required.
 - Consumed.
 - Came together.
 - A solemn appeal to God.
 - Parts of plays.
 - To go ashore.
 - Small rodents.
 - Also.
 - Wicked.
 - Initials of a northwestern state.
 - Ferrous (Symbol).

learn as we graduate from
 maturity and to the assumption of re-
 sponsibility is that life cannot all be
 play, that holidays are the guerdon of
 our mind, and we have to make up
 our minds, if we are to be of lasting
 account, that on the way we do each
 day's work depends our ultimate rat-
 ing as servants of the race. We are
 not called on by our fate to lead a
 cavalry charge, or direct a symphony
 orchestra, or thrill the multitude from
 the motion-picture screen, or write a
 book that tops the list of best sellers,
 or sold exalted political office, or wield
 a far-reaching power as executive in
 corporate administration. But with
 every worthy design of making the
 most of our opportunities and the best
 of ourselves, each of us in his place
 every day has the same amount of
 time committed to his charge, to use
 well or ill according to his own free
 choice. The day belongs to each of us,
 the same number of sunny or becloud-
 ed hours are bestowed on "rich man,
 poor man, beggar man, thief," for
 tute or for vice, for business or indol-
 ence. It rests with us, one by one, to
 decide how we shall use the time. The
 kind of day it is to be depends not on
 the weather, not on the caprice of for-
 tune, but on our own valorous per-
 formance, each in his own place,
 through thick and thin.

Man Who Chose Unknown Soldier Works for Grocer.

Auguste Thin, the private selected
 to choose the body of the hero who lies
 beneath the Arc de Triomphe and to
 whom millions already have paid hom-
 age, is now a grocer's assistant in
 Paris, and is glad to be alive.

On November 10, 1920, he was sum-
 moned by the Minister of War, who
 handed to the private a small bunch
 of flowers saying: "Soldier Thin, you
 have in front of you eight coffins
 draped with the Tricolor. The coffin
 upon which you deposit this bunch of
 flowers will be designated to repre-
 sent the Unknown Soldier of France."

Thin saluted, trembling—he was 18
 years of age. He stumbled past the
 eight coffins and half-dazed, placed
 the bunch of flowers on one.

Then four privates, decorated with
 the cross of the Legion of Honor, the
 French Military Medal, the Croix de
 Guerre with many bars, stepped out
 and while "La Marseillaise" crashed
 out its inspiring hymn the coffin of the
 Unknown Hero of France was re-
 moved from the citadel of Verdun to a
 beflagged gun carriage to be entrained
 to Paris and thence to the Arc de
 Triomphe.

Thin now sells half a pound of but-
 ter, a box of sardines and with his
 meagre wages keeps his little family.
 His daughter, aged 2, accompanied M.
 and Mme. Thin to the tomb of the
 Unknown Soldier recently. The three
 Thins were in the crowd, but Mme.
 Thin was inwardly more proud than
 the diplomat strutting under the Arc
 de Triomphe, while more than 200
 French flags dipped as they were car-
 ried past.

Answer to last week's puzzle:



Rama VI,
 King of Siam, who passed
 recently after having occupied
 throne for fifteen years.

The Shepherd.

The shepherd is an ancient
 His back is bent, his foot
 Although the heavens he
 scan,
 He scents what winds at

His face is like the pippin
 Red ripe, in frosty sun
 'Tis hard and wrinkled, and
 The rains have rained

When tempests sweep
 plain,
 He stands unmoved
 hedge,
 And sees the columns

Short speech he hath for man and
 beast;
 Some fifty words are all his store.
 Why should his language be increased?
 He hath no need for more.

There is no change he doth desire,
 Of far-off lands he hath not heard;
 Beside his wife, before the fire,
 He sits, and speaks no word.

—Arthur Christopher Benson.

Protecting the Farmers' Savings.

A matter that is causing grave con-
 cern to Canada's responsible financial
 and business men is the investing of
 the farmers' hard-earned savings.
 Canadian farmers have had good crops
 this year and are receiving fairly good
 prices therefor. By far the greater
 portion of them have a little put away
 in the bank for a rainy day. This is
 all to the good.

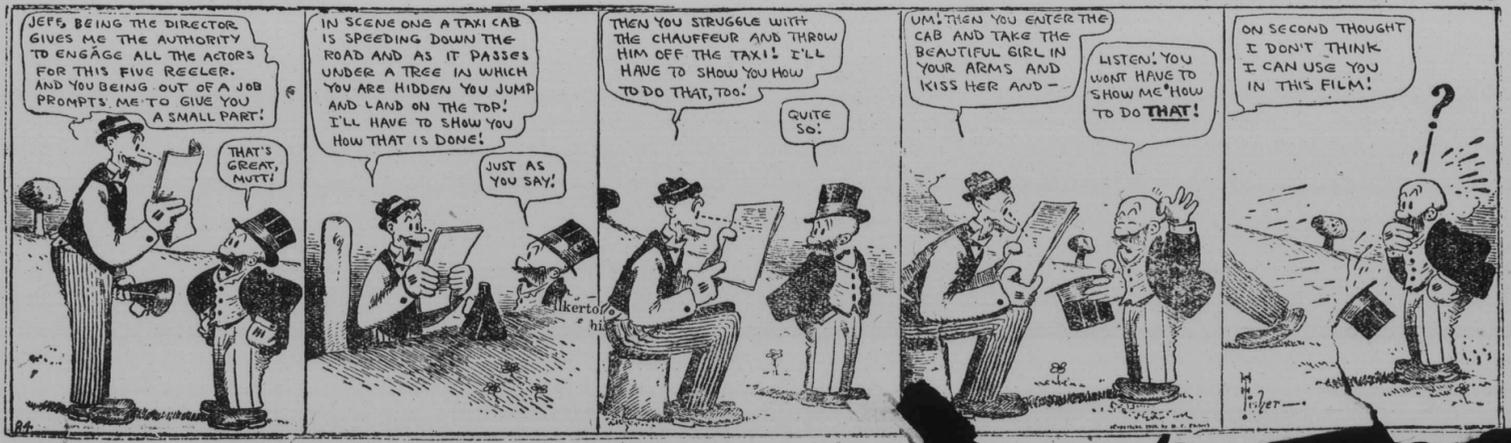
Unfortunately, there are certain
 parasites that find easy pickings
 among Canadian farmers when times
 are good. These are the promoters of
 doubtful companies and salesmen of
 securities or articles that are not
 worth the prices paid therefor. All
 kinds of companies are floated and
 stock sold at from a few cents a share
 up. Much of this is unloaded upon the
 farmer. He receives a stock certifi-
 cate, and in many—nay, the majority
 —of cases, this is all he receives.
 Farmers should beware of these gen-
 try. Any proposition that is worth the
 price to-day does not have any dif-
 ficulty in placing its securities. Legiti-
 mate bond houses report a dearth of
 good securities. This is evidenced by
 the keen competition for government
 and municipal issues.

When the Canadian farmer is ap-
 proached by those who would have him
 part with his savings, before signing
 any paper he should consult his bank
 manager. The latter is in a position
 to safely advise, and his advice
 should be taken. The responsible
 bond salesman will be only too glad
 to have the banker's endorsement,
 while the fake promoter will endeavor
 to show that the banker is prejudiced
 against his scheme. This should be
 sufficient to put any investors on their
 guard. After the farmer has parted
 with his money regrets will be of lit-
 tle avail.

The Incomplete Bible.

"Is any of the Bible lost to the
 world?" Yes, nine books and one
 psalm are mentioned in the Bible,
 and we have no trace of them. These
 are lost to the world—while many of
 the other books are lost on the world!

MUTT AND JEFF—By Bud Fisher.



Jeff is Very Efficient at Doing Some Things.