

Children's Page

MOTHER'S CHUM.

They wonder why I run and tell Of overy little thing, And say I'm such a baby boy, Tied to an apron string. But truly I don't blame them much; They're different from me; My mother knows just what is what, Because we're chums, you see!

When things are in a tangle-up, And tempers snarling, too; When some one needs a whipping bad, (And maybe it is you!) She never scolds nor makes a fuss, But sweet as sweet can be, Will try to help a fellow out, Because we're chums, you see!

She ciphers with me on the slate, Then helps me read and spell, And makes me study hard and learn To say my lessons well, And mother's great in games; she likes

To play as well as we; When one side wins, she's just as glad, Because we're chums, you see!

I'm sorry for those other chaps, I pity ev'ry one; They'd love to have a chum like mine For all they're poking fun, Some mothers are too tired, I know, And others do not care To bother with the little boys, Their plays and studies share.

But mine! She's just the very best Of loving friends to me! 'And, oh, I'm such a happy son, Because we're chums, you see!

NOT ONE TO SPARE.

Which shall it be? Which shall it be? I looked at John-John looked at me. (Dear, patient John, who loves me yet As well as though my locks were jet), And when I found that I must speak, My voice seemed strangely low and weak.

"Tell me again what Robert said," 'And then I, listening, bent my head.
This is his letter: 'I will give 'A house and land while you shall live If, in return, from out your seven, One child to me for aye is given.' I looked at John's old garments worn, I thought of all that John had borne Of poverty and work and care, Which I, though willing, could not share:

I thought of seven mouths to feed, Of seven little children's need; 'And then of this. "Come, John,"

We'll choose among them as they

Asleep." So, walking hand in hand, Dear John and I surveyed our band. First to the cradle lightly stepped Where the new nameless baby slept. "Shall it be baby?" whispered John. I took his hand and hurried on To Lillian's crib. Her sleeping grass

Held her old doll within its clasp; Her dark curls lay, like gold alight A glory 'gainst the pillow white. Softly the father stopped to lay His rough hand down in loving way, When dream or whisper made her stir,

And huskily he said, "Not her!" We stopped beside the trundle bed, And one long ray of lamplight shed Athwart the boyish faces there, In sleep, so pitiful and fair. I saw on James' rough red cheek A tear undried. Ere John could

speak, 'He's but a baby, too," said I, And kissed him as we hurried by. Pale, patient Robbie's angel's face, Still in his sleep bore suffering trace. 'No, for a thousand crowns, not him!"

We whispered while our eyes were dim. Poor Dick! bad Dick! our wayward you?"

son, Turbulent, reckless, idle one.

Could he be spared? Nay. He who gave Bids us befriend him to his grave;

Only a mother's heart can be Patient enough for such as he. 'And so," said John, "I would not dare

To send him from our bedside prayer."

Then stole we softly up above And knelt by Mary, child of love. 'Perhaps for her 'twould better be,' I said to John. Quite silently He lifted up a curl that lay Across her cheek in willful way, And shook his head. "Nay, love, not thee!"

The while my heart beat audibly, Only one more, our eldest lad, Trusty and truthful, good and glad-So like his father. "No, John, no, I cannot, will not, let him go." And so we wrote in courteous way, We could not give one child away. And afterward toil lighter seemed. Thinking of that of which we dream

Happy in truth that not one face Was missed from its accustomed

Thankful to work for all the seven. Trusting the rest to One in heaven. -Ethel Lynn Beers.

PUZZLING.

(Carolina Mischka Roberts in June St. Nicholas.)

comes here, We play what he likes best, 'Cause mother says I must consult The wishes of my guest."

"Yet when I visit Tom, and plan To play what I like most, Then mother says I must give in To Tom, 'cause he's my host!"

President Suspenders. Style, comfort, service. 50c. everywhers.

JERRY'S LESSON.

(By Alice Crary.)

Jerry Jones never meant to be lazy. He wasn't by nature, and he wasn't by the theory, although he couldn't

Jerry. face to remember; generally clean, al- instant. instantaneously upon memory. when the doctor needed an office boy, it occurred to him that Jerry might be easily adapted to the position.

ly his reception went no further, ac- ground for action. cepted with alacrity.

got my papers first to rid myself of," down the wak. he exclaimed; "for I can't lose my Now Dica was an evident accom- get the doctor. The water was deepeven if he wanted to.

Such action was unceremonious but untied the strap. cided, after a nurried thought of re- Dick, unloosened, started like an ar- dark ahead of her. She ran on,, cold bellion, as he curbed his impatient row released from a bent bow, and and afraid-up the hill, then to the horse. His first impulse had been to poor Jerry, alive to an evident duty, woods' edge, and there was Doctor drive on and give up the notion of with a flying leap and an exclamation Carter's house. At the gate was Dr. trying such a thankless fellow.

pose they ought, as he says, to come ground. Then for the whip-for he Little Jinny's hurt!"

shouted, lustily.

into the hands before they were ex- wondering what could happen next. heir choice, before it was ordered.

beside him.

is kinder old and is blind in one eye, poor Jerry after all. but he pulls the cart all right."

But I wanted to talk business with and, it is safe to say, he will not un- a drowned rat! 'Pon my honor, I you to-day, Jerry. How old are tie the horse.-Our Young People.

"I'm fourteen last August, sir, and big of my age; don't you think so?" "Yes, I do," said the doctor. "I thought that you were older. You don, "I know what I'd name it." ought to be in school."

boy, with a laugh. "I can read and Tom. right for me to stay adving, when name it 'The Tom Brandon,' so my mother had to work so hard, tak- there!" in' in washin's. She had four a week

doctor. "He's dead," said Jerry, in a softened voice, "dead for two years, and do hope you'll win the race!" my mother left with four children. wished her own name was beautiful; But I'm the biggest," he added, with she wished she had done something said Dolly. a touch of pride. "I'm a help al- fine. How lovely it would be to have ready, and just you wait and see! a boat named after her. Some day I mean to support her so she don't have to do any washin' ex- did you come from?" cept our's. And Pauline, my sister. A tall, blonde boy came through the she's twelve, she's going to be a bushes. "Hello. How are you get- turned to him wistfully. "What name dressmaker," he added breathlessly. ting on?" Evidently his family planned a future, the doctor thought.

"Well, Jerry," he said, "I'm glad to hear all this, for you're the kind of a boy I want to help. How much do you earn now?"

"I earn about a dollar and a quarter a week at my papers," said Jer- Run and get them like a good girl, ry. "That's more than some boys, and get back quick as ever you can! but you see I have 'Regulars.' Then I'd go myself but there isn't time. Dolly Brandon.' I do errands for Mrs. Logan, who has The boats have to go to be entered a bakery shop at our corner. She this evening, you know." pays me fifty cents a week for carry- But Dolly was already out of the that as well as me," he added reflec- and was afraid of cows, Dolly fecided -L. Porter, in Home Companion. tively.

a house. if you can sit still for twenty min- up the road waving her apron. utes. I'll tie the horse, I'd better"; "Aw, Miss Dolly, honey! Please, he could restrain him.

the boy, with eager hope, "I can bold leabe her." him all right, honest, I could. Just "O Tilly," said Dolly, with panting

try me and see." "Not this time," said the doctor here about twenty minutes or per-chile! My po' little Jinny!" haps half an hour. You may sit in Dolly stood irresolute. If the boat the buggy, or, if you wish, you may wern't finished, and it was her fault, walk up and down for awhile. Speak what would Tom say? "O Tilly what to Dick if he gets restless. He heeds made Jinny do it?" she said. "I wish the voice very quickly," he added, she hadn't." But she was hiding the

problem of activity which I hinted at Carter's home, Tilly calling after her, have told you even what that dog- before. His hardest work was to sit "God bless you, honey!" matic term meant. But laziness takes still. He did fairly well for a few It was a long way, but she hurried

So, as he passed on.

a method of economy. Jerry never dear," she said, "what shall I do?" the boy to take a drive; and Jerry, and he generally could! Dick finished the brook. She tried to test the alive for all pleasure, although usual- it in one swallow, and pawed the depth of the water with her foot.

"But, if you don't mind, sir, I've right!" said Jerry, walking up and What did it matter about there being

regular customers just for the plea- plice in Jerry's further wrong-doing er than she thought. Half way across sure of a trip. Now, there goes He begged, if ever a horse did, for she stood shivering and ready to turn one now, you see-Judge Wilson - freedom. He whinnied, and cavorted back. Then she went on and slipped across the street. I've got to head his head, he waved his fore-leg with a little; then the current caught her him off! Excuse me a minute, gentle insistency. He pulled at the and she went down, but scrambled up please"; and off the boy started, at halter, and he seemed to beseech Jer- again, and splashed on through. The break-neck pace, past wagon and car, ry to let him walk up and down too. swift water tugged at her clothes and before the doctor could expostulate, At least that interpretation was the more than all, she was afraid, very one Jerry weakly recognized, as he much afraid. She got to the other

of dismay, had barely time to jump Carter's "Jim" mending the fence. must do something; but that was "Bless gracious, missy, what is So Dick, the horse, was quieted, a dire mistake, for the horse was un-and Doctor Greene waited with amus-accustomed to its use, and the first "Oh, I came through

minutes later. "Tis kind of you to getic policeman, panted and quiver- ed up. Tom and Jeff were coming The dog halted before the desk and thought should be to be a man, a useed; and Jerry, with a broken leg and across the hill. "Did you ever drive a horse?" the many bruises, lay limp and suffering "Tom, Tom," she called, "here are ten to the floor. He ran out and reand at all times. He may be a poor doctor asked, with some interest, for on the ground, until the hospital am- the braces!" the boy had given an affectionate pat bulance, summoned by the policeman, "I don't want them," called Tom, er of the kittens, and disappeared a world's goods is concerned, and yet months' enforced shelter.

of times. Sherwood, the grocer, gry enough at first, when the word over to Jeff's!" keeps his horse in a barn back of of the accident was brought to him. "O Tom!" called Dolly, but her as he had of the others, and carry as far is his circumstances and abilman to take his place. His horse brought him to feel an interest in sobbed, and could not stop.

"Oh, yes, I could," said Jerry, with a thinner boy, with a slight limp, very limp little figure.

DOLLY BRANDON.

"If I had a boat," said Dolly Bran-" 'The Princess Gladiola,' or some-"Can't afford it," answered the thing else romantic, I bet," said

"That shows what you know about and since I've been earnin' she's giv.n naming boats! Nobody ever gives a in a big arm chair. up one. She can do three real easy, she says."

boat a boy's name. You ought to give it a girl's name, a beautiful one, Tom got up, and leaned over her "Where's your father?" asked the after somebody that's done some-

thing fine."

"There's a lot to do yet, but if you

will help, I can get it finished in know." time."

Tom looked about among his tools felt tight again. and odd pieces of wood. "Well, I declare, I forgot the two wooden braces. Dolly! They're in the barn.

to run back with the braces through The doctor reined his horse before the meadow and down past Tilly's

se'f to deaf. Run quick, whiles I is saved.

"You needn't really tie him," said try to hesh her cryin'. I dassen't

breath, "I'm so sorry, but I can't." "Oh, yes you kin, honey! Go firmly, "it's too great a risk. Now, de brook way! Hit 's de quickes' ! Jerry," he continued, "I'll have to be Run right quick, honey! Oh, my po

briefly, as he passed into the house. braces in the blackberry bush and Now here comes the time of Jerry's was off across the meadow toward Dr.

very different forms. One may be moments. Then he saw Tony Isfar- on. When she got to the brook she unprofitably active, and just occa- ro, the Italian, who kept the fruit found it much swollen, and the log sionally one may be profitably inac- stand near the City Ha, and he bridge had been swept away. The whistled to him. Tony was walking water surged and gurgled and ran on To-day illustrated such a time for down the street carrying a bunch of smooth again. She followed the bank bananas and a basket of apples. He trying to find a place to cross. The Dr. Greene, one of the busiest doc- laughed when he saw Jerry, and sunlight was getting mellow and late. tors in town, had noticed the bright- threw an apple. Jerry caught it with Tom must be wondering by this time. faced newsboy from whom he had prompt dexterity and his teeth were She would not go for Doctor Carter, bought papers. Jerry's was an easy in the juicy sweetness at the next after all. She would go back to Tom. There was no bridge across the brook ways eager, it photographed itself "You're verra fine," shouted Tony anyway, and that was excuse enough. She started back through the woods Dick whinnied soon after, and Jerry A long blackberry vine caught at her decided to give him the apple core as skirt as though to stop her. "Oh, With this thought in mind, he asked wasted anything if he could help it, She turned at last and ran back to

Then she splashed into the stream, "Pooh! I could drive you all catching her breath as she went. no bridge. Tilly had trusted her to bank at last, and scrambled up, mud-

"Oh, I came through the brook be-

"Here you are! Times, Express and frightened people, they dashed down he ran toward the house, then she cat killed by a bulldog. Strike drop- to be men. Do they think what con-Daily News! All about the railroad the street. One or two men tried to started back—not by the woods this ped his package, tackled the buildog stitutes manhood? The idea of most disaster and the factory fire," he catch the dangling reins, but failed. time, for the sun was almost down, and in ten minutes choked him to boys is that a man is one grown in Woman ran up strange porches for and she dared not. She must go death. Three motherless kittens years and size and free to come and His bright eyes peered into bent safety, and children fled, and poor back by the long way. She hurried shivered while their mother's death go and act without parental or othfaces, his active touch thrust papers frightened Jerry clung to the seat, on. The wind made her clothing cling was avenged. Strike looked at them er restraint. Eoys should be taught to her icily. By and by she began a minute, then looked at his package that these things are not all that tended, his sharp intuition distin- Something did happen, quite to feel weak, and her head swam. of food, then looked at the kittens. constitute manhood. It is something guished probable buyers and selected promptly. Dick's stable was the goal When she got to Tilly's cabin she He ended by tenderly picking up one more than mature years and size he held in his bewildered mind. To called that Doctor Carter was com- of the fuzzy little orphans in his "He's a success in that line, all reach it he turned sharply at a coring, and then took the braces from jaws and carrying it to the station, made up of character, of human excelright," the doctor decided. "Diplo- ner, and the wheel of the gig caught the blackberry thicket. The evening more than a block away. matic and alert; that's what I want." and snapped suddenly, and Jerry was was beginning to darken. A little His entrance surprised the sergeant. ness, of honesty, of truthfulness, of "Well, now, I'll go, sir, and thank thrown out to the ground. Dick, more, however, and the path to the "What are you doing, Strike?" he desire and ability to do good. Whatyou for waiting," Jerry said a few brought to a standstill by an ener-river would come in sight. She look- asked.

to Dick, before he leaped into the seat came and bore him away to a two- sharply. "It is too late! There is second time. no use now! I can't get the boat "Oh, yes, sir, often, lots and lots And the doctor? Well, he felt and done, and it's your fault. I'm going two policemen followed him, and saw God and man as one determined to do

our house, and I often help harness. But it chanced to be his service term voice somehow felt smothered. Then it off to the station. Once, when his driver was laid up in at the hospital, and the sight of the she forgot to be brave any longer. the hospital, I drove the delivery cart pale-faced culprit, day by day, and She looked after Tom and Jeff, then A REASONABLE THEORY ABOUT and be respected by every one. Let for nearly a week until he found a his tears of anxiety and penitence, sat down on a stone, and sobbed and

Later, old Dr. Carter, driving by, Jerry's mother undertook two more drew rein and looked down at what blood that favors the growth of can-"I don't believe you could drive washings about this time, and one seemed to be in the dusk a heap of cer and neither knife nor plaster will Dick," said Doctor Greene. "He needs a steady rein and a firm hand." ceived an abnormal wage! And now Then he got out and stooped over a aid of a constitutional treatment nature deadly enemies, such as dogs

the assurance of absolute ignorance. who has learned well through suffer- "'Pon my soul!" said he, stooping and get the booklet and names of friendship. I have known a cat adopt "I'll show you if you will let me." ing, the lesson of obedience, hopes closer, near-sightedly, "if it isn't those cured without knife, plaster or a puppy and nurse it tenderly, but as "Well, not just here," said the doc- soon to go for another drive with Dolly Brandon:" He took the limp pain. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, a rule they prefer to bite and tor. "It's too crowded downtown. the doctor, to d scuss delayed plans, little body up in his arms. "Wet as Ont.

believe the world's gone mad!" He bundled the silent little figure into his buggy and climbed in. Then he drove on at a furious rate, muttering to himself.

Dolly looked around her bewildered. She did not quite know where she

"Hello, Dolly, are you awake?" gently. "Say, Doll, I didn't mean to be dreadfully cross about the braces.

was." "O Tom, I was too late, wasn't !?"

didn't know. I thought you had pok-"Hello, Jeff," said Tom, "where ed. Jinny is better, and that's because you got the doctor.' Dolly lay still a moment, then she

> did you choose?" she asked. "'The Rowena,' in 'Ivanhoe,'

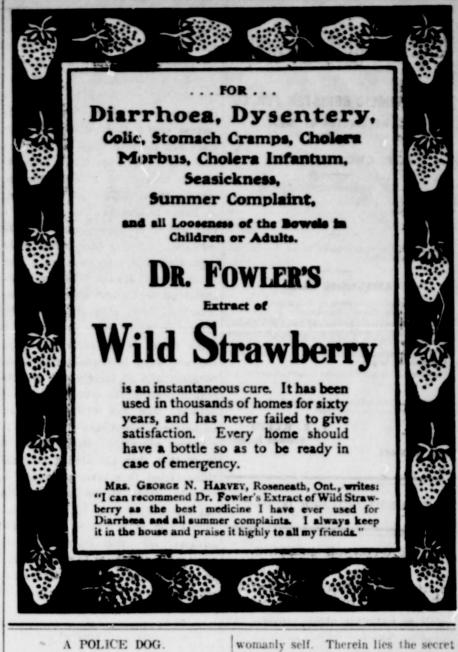
"Did you?" somehow her throat "But I went down this morning and scraped it off."

"O Tom, why?" she looks fine. I've called her 'The "O Tom," said Dolly, breathlessly,

'you haven't!" But Tom only nodded his head wise-"It's odd," said Joe, "when Tom in' breakfast rolls around; but Tim boat, running away toward home. Al- ly, and pursed his lips in that funny -my brother that's seven-can do though she hated the barbwire fence way he had, and said, "Yes, I have."

> cabin, because that was the quickest | The superiority of Mother Graves' night. "Here I have to go in and see a way. When she got within sight of Worm Exterminator is shown by its She never thinks for a moment that patient," he said. "I'm going to see Tilly's cabin, there was Tilly running good effect on the children. Purchase she is not attractive or forgets to a bottle and give it a trial.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Hollohe insisted, for Jerry was out of the ma'am, fotch de doctah; Jinny upsot way's Corn Cure removes the trouble. of others, and it is reflected back to "Did they suppose a thin bit of high buggy, tiestrap in hand, before the presarve kettle an mos' burn her- Try it, and see what amount of pain her as from a looking glass.



A POLICE DOG.

of her popularity, of her success. "Strike" is the name of a dog connected with a New York police station. He has been known as a cattunate one over the bad place in hater, but, says a writer in the New life's journey. commendable after all, the doctor de- But alas, for broken resolutions! dy and forlorn. The woods looked him the rescuer of an unfortunate family of kittens.

One night the dog went from the station to a restaurant where a waiter gives him his supper every "But ther," he argued, "newspap- into the high gig. He reached for the "O Jim," cried Dolly, her seeth age containing the meat scraps for ers are his business now, just as tru- reins, but they had fallen with Dick's chattering, "run and tell Doctor Car- his meal, Strike started back for the day duties and that kind words cost ly as my practice is mine; and I supfirst plunge, and were dangling on the
ter to come over to Tilly's cabin! station, where the sergeant usually
nothing.—Pittsburg Dispatch. unties the package and gives the dog his food.

ed patience, as his small friend distouch inflamed his high spirit into utcause it was quickest. Run, Jim, tention was attracted by the noise of Hudson street, however, than his at- 50c. posed, as quickly as he could, of his folded stock.

So, tossing from side to side, past Dolly watched Jim a moment while just in time to see a black mother of all the boys of the control of the contro

CANCER.

There is a peculiar condition of the such as ours. Send 6 cents (stamps) and cats, strike up a very strong

LITTLE ACTS OF KINDNESS.

how one day a little girl named same dish. The pigeon was named Jeannette witnessed a great army re- Pidgie and the cat was called Toddie. view. Thousands upon thousands of They ate, slept and played together, spectators crowded around the stand, and when Pidgie died Toddie was The sunlight was streaming across before which the Emperor was to nearly broken-hearted, and would nethe red-and-white checks of the quilt watch the passing regiments. While ver again eat or drink from the dishwrite and figure some but 'twasn't "No, I wouldn't any such thing. I'd on the big bed in her mother's room. Jeannette was seated on the stand es from which she and her little playshe saw a feeble old woman trying mate used to eat together. was. Her head felt so strange and very hard to get where she could see. light. Then there was Tom sitting The little German girl said to her-

"It is not right for me to sit here,

honor me when I am old." Then she gave up her seat to the ize that they are swearing. old woman, and went and stood in What is "Gee" though, but a eu-"Don't you bother," said Tom. "I the crowd. But while Jeannette was phemism for "Jesus?" "Dear me! standing upon her tiptoes, trying in is nothing but the Latin "Deo Meo" vain to see, a courier of the Emperor (my God); "For land sake" is "for covered with gold lace, elbowed his Lord's sake"; "Drat it!" is "God way to her side, and said:

glad to see you in the royal box." the Empress, she graciously said "Come here, my daughter, and sit with me. I saw you give up your In short, there is probably not an seat to that old woman, and now expression of this sort that cannot be you must remain by my side."

"I've painted it all over again, and servants. God especially honors those day hear people using them thoughtwho honor the aged and seemingly lessly who would be terribly shocked belpless disciples, whose earthly by genuine oath. pilgrimages are nearly ended.

THE NICE GIRL.

She has so much to do that she has no time for morbid thoughts. She awakens cheerfully in the morning and closes her eyes thankfully at

look as charming as possible.

of heart, brain and body age does not come to her. She believes that life has some seri-

She is always willing to give sug-

She never permits herself to grow

old, for by cultivating all the graces

gestions that will help some less for-

ous work to do, that the serious work lies very close to the homely, every-

Butterny Suspenders. A Gentle-Strike had no sooner turned into man's Brace, "as easy as none."

ever that person's calling, his first wagged his tail, and dropped the kit- ful man, a true man in every respect turned in a few minutes with anoth- man, so far as the possession of this be an ideal man, a pure man in When he ran out the second time thought and action, standing before Strike take charge of the third kitten his whol; duty to his fellow-creatures ity will permit. A man clean in mind and body may defy the world boys keep an ideal of this kind of manhood ever before them.

FRIENDSHIP OF ANIMALS.

scratch. A sculptor of animals, , a Mr. Harvey, had two pets, a pigeon and a cat, who lived together in great friendship, and had their photo-A beautiful German story relates graph taken while eating out of the

SUGAR COATED PROFANITY.

A lady used the expression "Gee!" when I am strong and well and can the other night. It had never ocstand, while that poor feeble old wo- curred to her that this was taking man can see nothing. I ought to hon- the name of the Lord in vain, and "It was just plucky of you. Yes it or old age, as I want some one to probably few of the many who indulge in sugar-coated profanity real-

rot it"; "Judas priest" is "Jesus "Little girl, Her Majesty would be Christ"; "Golly," "Gosh," "Gorry," etc., are only corruptions of God; When the abashed child stood before "Darn it!" "Dash it!" "Ping it!" "Rlame it!" etc., are only variations or "Damn it."

traced back to an oath for its origin. So God honors those who honor his Notwithstanding this, you will every

> As a train was approaching a seaside resort it parted in the middle and naturally the communication cord snapped also, the end of it striking an old lady on the bonnet. "What is

> the matter?" she exclaimed. "Oh, the train has broken in two," replied a gentleman who sat in the next seat.

"I should say so," responded the She is considerate of the happiness old lady, looking at the broken cord. string like that would hold the train She is her own sweet, unaffected, 'together?'