

T is the way in which a man decides little things no less than great ones that indicates what he is made of .- President Hadley.

For Educational Purposes

By ALICE PRINGLE (Farm and Home)

THE family of John Perter sat at , naturally the children would take to

HE family of John Ferter sat at the supper table in the wide, old-fashioned kitchen of the Porter estend. It was Saturday evening, teapot as she said: "I never had any learning te speak of, but there's nothhomestead. Mr. Porter and his brother James, who had been visiting him for a few days, had just driven home from the post-effice four miles away, with the week's mail.

Besides a bundle of letters for Mr. James Porter, there was the Grant-ville Gazette, the regular weekly paper, and a large square envelope for Connie, a slender girl of sixteen. This last was the cause of great specula-tion, before its recipient, with flushed face and nervous fingers, finally opened it. It proved to be an invitation to attend the exercises of the graduating class in a leading academy. It came from Josie Porter, a cousin of Connie's, and her name was in the list of graduates. The two girls had not met since they were ten, when Nathan Porter had brought Jesie on a short visit to her uncle's home.

The weekly Gazette lay unnoticed the weeksy sazette lay unnoticed while all examined and admired the invitation, and the appetite of at least one member of the family was affected

by it. "You don't seem to have paid much attention to education in your family, John." said James, as he glanced around the table. "We've done the best we could at

We've done the best we could at the district school, but I haven't been able to send any of them away yet,' answered John, uneasily, looking first at his plate and then through the winat his plate and then through the will dow. 'We've had such pcor crops these several years now, and consider-able sickness and bad luck with the stock, so that I can't get around to

it just yet." "You'd better get around to You'd better get around to it pretty soon, John; these boys and girls are growing up fast. A few hundred dollars spent in that way would prove a good investment. You ought to make a scholar out of one of them at least."

John Perter coughed, Lut said noth-John Perter coughed, Lut said noth-ing: while Freeman, a sturdy lad of nearly twenty, who was washing his face at the kitchen sink, gave the rol-ler towel a fierce jerk. Amy, who sat next to her father, dropped her knife to the floor, and little Jimmie gave a low whistle

said James, reflectively, "they're growing up fast, and now's the time they need it. Nathan's fam-ily seem to take to learning like ducks to water. Josie, the one that sends this card, don't look a bit bigger or older than Connie here, and she has dider than connic the and any a four-years' course. It's astonishing what they can do, if you keep them at it. And

made him feel terribly like a failure He remembered the time when the money received for every skunk and money received for every skunk and 'possum caught in their traps was shared half-and-half. Then by and by James went out west and news of his success on a sheep ranch had reached them from time to time. John had stayed and tried to get ahead. but just now he was wondering whe-ther it was the difference of circum-

his

this large-visioned brother of

stances, or whether it was some fault in himself, that had made the difference between them. "Invest a few hundred dollars in education." said Freeman with a education. said receman with a scowl as he went to the barn to do up the evening chores; "I'd like to see him get it first, here."

Amy and her mother wasned the supper dishes, for at the first oppor-tunity Connie fled to the little attic bedroom to examine the precious invitation alone. She scarcely regarded ed it in the light of an invitation, for ed it in the light she could not go. That naturally the children would take to it." Mrs. Porter's hand trembled on the tempot as she said: "I never had san berning te speak of, but there's noth-ing I wouldn't do to give my children a chance."

ng I wouldn't do to give my enddren be realized by ner cousin, nied ner chance." "You are just as good as buried invitation with admiring scrutiny; mong these hills here. It seemed the delicate engraving, the whitesilk



A' Home Indicative of the Prosperity of the French Canadian Farmer

What better evidence could we offer of the prosperity that reigns on many of the farms of our French Canadian eithers than the neatness and confort of the homes that grace the farms entered in the Farma' Contestic conducted by the Pro-vincial Government? One of these homes, that of Mr. Henri Mebert, St. Paul de IbeauxNoix, Jue. is illustrated herewith.

all right to me when 1 was a boy, but | cord and tassel, the motto, which was 1 couldn't stand it very long $mow_{i}^{(*)}$ in Latin, but which she know must said James. "Why, you're worse cff mean something grand; the list of than we were then, for we did get the mail every other day then, but since they have moved the post-office over to Grantville, you don't general-ly go over more than cnee a week, do you? And here you are, within fifty miles of three cities!

"My sheep ranch is a hundred miles from anywhere, but I get the mail every day. Have to have it. One of the men gets on a broncho and rides across the country abcut ten miles and waits for the stage to come miles and waits for the stage to come along; tosses up a sack, catches a sack that is tossed off, and is back in two hours. There's nothing like a sack that is tosed on, and is used on and is two hours. There's nothing like a daily mail to keep you cut of a rut." Then Uncle James looked around and concluded he had touched some family sore spot, and tried to change the subject.

But conversation lagged and the meal was finished almost in silence Then John Porter rose and walked out in the yard alone. He looked around over the farm that had been his hore other along the farm that had been can do, if you keep them at it. And around over the farm that had been ther Freeman, who was coming in at Connie's lips parted and her face his home when a boy; then to the ad-funded and paid by turns. "Yes," said John, "Nathan married a school teacher, and I suppose she by his family, but the conversation of by his family, but the conversation of

names.

Then she fell to imagining that the last name in the list was Connie Por-ter instead of Josie Perter, and let herself be in a seventh heaven of happiness while the dream lasted. Then she came to earth again and shed bitter tears of self-pity for the space of half an hour. Then she feil space of half an hour. Then she feil to blaming herself for her selfishness and discontent, and finally went down at the end of another half hour and sat on the back porch in the moonlight and listened to her father and Uncle James talk over events of their boyhood.

In a few more days Uncle James was gone, and as Connie came in from the gate where the family had gone to bid him good-bye she saw a yellow eavelope lying on the kitchen table.

On it was written in her uncle's hand, "Constance Porter, for Educa-tional Purposes." Connie fell to trembling and held it out to her brother Freeman, who was coming in at the door. He tore it open and found a bank book with a credit of five hun-dred dollars to Constance Porter, in

November 14, 1012.

of the afternoon and talked over Curnie's prospects. There was suc, planning and arranging, such congratulations and admonitions as set Connie's heart all a-flutter.

Connic's heart all a-futter. But when her head was on her pil-low, all through the long hours of the night, she fought a terrible bettle with herself, and in the morning she told Freeman that the money must be his. Uncle James had only juit it in her name, but he wanted a schoun made out of one of the family, and he, Freeman, must be the one. Then, when he could earn good wages. could help her through school, and they could help the others.

Her argument sounded very cicus, and for a few days Freeman al most concluded to use the money, ba it was finally agreed that Connie wa the one who should profit hy the one who should profit by he uncle's gift. And so preparation wa-begun for her to leave home early in September. Her father agreed & furnish her wardrobe, which was ven simple, and Connie put in all her spare time pouring over her school hooks

When the time came to go her fath er accompanied her to the city and made a visit with his brother Natha Her cousin Josie received her kindly and helped her to overcome her shy ness at her new surroundings. After a few days her father returned and Connie was left to tussle with her en trance examinations.

Josie took her to the academy and introduced her to the teachers : the dcor of the examination room closed on her and she wrote all da in fear and uncertainty. That night she could scarcely sleep for excite ment, and the next day she wrote again. Then there was all that nigh and the next day and night to wa for her grades. But the time finally passed and she held the paper which would admit her to the freshman class-

es of the academy. A change had been coming over Connie while she waited; she had been Sudying affairs in her uncle's family She noticed the difference betwee Josie and herself and rightly attr Luted it, not to a deeper knowledge buted it, not to a deeper knowledg mathematics or philosophy, but to more intellectual atmosphere of daily life. She remembered the ca-ness with which her father enjoyed ness with which her father difjord Sunday sermon and the daily pap She noticed the general air of telligence and the lively interest affairs of the world which charact ized the members of her uncle's fa ily, and then she thought of the pe round of daily work with no ou interest to which she had always accustomed. She thought of all thes things and many more-and the result was that Connie had another very bad night.

But when she rose in the morning she thought she knew her duty; and with Connie to know her duty was to do it.

Her Cousin Josie was shocked when she found that Cennie had decided by she found that Connie had deelded i return home, and begged her to n main and improve her opportunity "No," cried Connie, "don't tem me! I have found out what will he

us all at home so much, that I mu go back for a while, at any rate."

And so the next train took her back and she was set down at the Grant ville station in the forenoon an rode with a neighbor up to her fath er's house. She arrived when the family were eating dinner.

They supposed at first that she had failed to pass her examinations, and looked sidewise at her, pityingly. Bu her air of energy and resolution dis not betoken failure and they waite

for her to speak. After the meal was finished she cleared a space by her father's plan and sat down with paper and penel (Continued next week)

Novem *******

The Follow

And Sam tur the Lord, all your hear for then

all your hea for then s things, whi liver; for t 12:20,21. The more

and examin the better the causes raelites to often. Hu sins of prie as an undu time, and w Israel to t quently the their histo done it, lea

and even to a see with t Our failu to live as We all kno eves when astray and not, however

that when wander aw siderable p