My first is in path but not in sod, My second is in stick but not in rod, My third is in catch but not in hold, My fourth is in timid but not in bold. My fifth is in dull but not in bright, My sixth is in wrestle but not in fight, My seventh is in graveyard but not in tomb,

My whole is a thing for adorning a room.

We also give from the magazine mentioned above, "Wee Willie Winkle," a short article about the great General Wolfe and his victory at Quebec. As our readers are in Canada, and will remember Quebec where they landed on arrival, it surely should be of interest to them:

OUR HERO-WOLFE.

"It was a warm sultry evening about nine o'clock on

the 12th of September, 1759, when General Wolfe, with the British troops, noiselessly stepped on board the boats which were in readiness to convey them to Quebec. As they glided down the broad St. Lawrence, Wolfe repeated Gray's elegy, pausing on the beautiful words, 'The paths of glory lead but to the grave.' Then to the officers around him he said, 'I would rather be the author of that poem than take Quebec.' Just about an hour before the morning sun had risen they landed on a cove, just below the Plains of Abraham. A French guard paced to and fro with measured tread on the ramparts above them. but his challenges were correctly answered, for a French soldier who had deserted his countrymen informed the English of the countersign for that night, and also imparted to their general his knowledge of a secret path leading up to the Plains. It was a very difficult task to climb the steep, rocky precipice, but the gallant soldiers remembered the old adage, 'Where there's a will there's a way.' They dashed up the cliff, and succeeded in reaching the top by catching hold of the trees and shrubs covering it. As the day dawned the British regiments occupied the Plains, where the astonished French army, led by Montcalm, marched out to meet them. The battle began at ten o'clock. Two attacks made by the French told heavily on the English ranks. Wolfe was wounded on the wrist, but still he commanded his forces and cheered his soldiers, telling them not to fire. This order they faithfully obeyed, until his clear voice rang out the one word, 'fire.' Instantly the muskets were levelled and a well-aimed volley rolled over the battlefield. When the dense smoke had cleared away, the large number of dead and wounded soldiers showed that the British fire had done as terrible work as any that ever burst from British guns. While the battle was raging, Wolfe was mortally wounded. His soldiers lifted him gently and carried him to the rear of the scene of the conflict, where, even though he had only a short time to live, he never forgot his duty, and directed his officers to carry out his wishes. Gradually his voice grew fainter, and with a smile and these words on his lips, 'Now God be praised, I die happy,'our hero's life closed in the very hour of his great victory. As he lay dying the French turned and fled, for they saw there was no hope of gaining the battle. Thus the oldest fortress in the Dominion was added to the British possessions in 'this fair Canada of ours.'

JOSIE PEARSON (Aged 14).

OUR MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

(Continued from Page 8.)

stages of its life; telling how to care for them, and keep them in health.

After some more music, came an address on "Tuberculosis in Cattle."

The speaker said that low, bad ventilated stables were apt to foster this disease. He also stated that the disease was not hereditary but was contagious, and that a beast might have the disease when to all appearance well. He mentioned a case where an animal was ex. amined, and the lungs were found to be diseased; but the diseased part was enclosed in a shell like an egg; and the animal had no signs of the disease outwardly.

Another selection was given, after which the same speaker gave another address on "Life on the Farm." His three chief points were: Lessen the drudgery; increase the products; beautify the home.

Speaking on the first point he said that there was too much drudgery on the farm. Work regular hours, and then take a rest. Get some machinery if you can afford it. Get the wife a washing machine. Give the boys a chance. Give them a little money of their own, or give them a calf or a lamb or two, and a piece of land.

He told the story of a man who gave his son a calf, and his father noticed the calf getting fatter than the rest. He asked his son what was the reason. His son said, "Why, pa, I scratch its back every day at noon" When the winter came his father sold the calf and kept the money and gave his son another calf.

"Is that the way to keep the boys on the farm."

On the second point he said, in order to keep up the products, we must remember these three C's-Cows, Corn, Clover. He explained how this would increase the products if managed in the right way. On the last point he said: Plant a few trees around the house; have a nice flower garden and walk; keep things tidy and neat. He said he had seen log houses look more like home than some of the finest brick, just by a little taste and neat-

After some more music, and an invitation to join the Institute had been given, the meeting was brought to a close by singing "God save the Queen."

*** A DESCRIPTION OF SOME EXHIBITION YOU HAVE VISITED.

ALBERT E. YOUNG, Age 12. Party, 1895.

The only exhibition I ever attended since I came to Canada, was in the fall of 1895. It was the South Norwich Agricultural Society, held at Otterville. Its objects are to promote agricultural improvement amongst the farmers, who take samples of grain and fruits, and all kinds of farm produce, as well as horses and cattle.

There was a very large display of all kinds, and also ladies' work of all kinds. My master took me, and as I had never been to one before I enjoyed it very much. And there was lots of things to sell. I had to invest a little and try that too. Now I expect to attend the fair at the same place this year and make some improvement by taking something to show and try for a prize. I am thinking of taking a pair of chickens, which my mistress says I may have if all goes well with them until that time comes, which is the 2nd and 3rd of October.

GOVERNMENT OF THE TONGUE.

FROM A READER, E. O., ST. CATHARINES. I lost a very little word, only the other day, A very naughty little word I had not meant to say. If only it were really lost I should not mind a bit, I think I should deserve a prize for really losing it, For if no one could ever find again that little word So that no more from any lips could it be ever heard I'm sure we all of us would say that it was something fine

With such completeness to have lost that little word of mine.

But then it wasn't really lost when from my lips it flew, My little brother picked it up and now he says it too. Mamma says the worst will be I could not get it back, But the worst of it now seems to me I'm always on its track.

Mamma is sad, papa looks grieved, Johnny has said it twice.

Of course it is no use to me to tell him it's not nice, When you lose other things, they're lost, but lose a naughty word

And for every time 'twas heard before now twenty times is heard.

If it were only really lost, Ah! then I would be glad, I let it fall so carelessly that day that I got mad. Lose other things, you never seem to come upon their track.

To lose a naughty little word it's always coming back.

* * We shall be glad to supply copies of the undermentioned standard works of poetry and prose to any of our boys or girls at the rate of six volumes for 25 cents, this being the cost of the "Penny Volumes," after paying carriage across the ocean, customs duty, and postage

from Toronto. Remittances may be made in stamps. Letters should be addressed Editor UPS AND DOWNS, 214 Farley avenus, Toronto.

PENNY POETS.

Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome." Scott's "Marmion."
Burns' Poems (selections). Longfellow's " Evangeline," etc. Milton's "Paradise Lost," Part I. Part II.

Scott's "Lady of the Lake" Shakespeare's "Julius Cæsar." Pope's "Essay on Man.' Tom Hood's Poems, Grave and Gay. Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner," etc. Some Ingoldsby Legends. Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel." Poems of Wordsworth, Part I.

" Cowper. " Dryden.

" Wordsworth, Part II.

" Mrs. Hemans and Eliza Cook.

" Gray and Goldsmith. Longfellow, Part II.

PENNY POPULAR WORKS OF FICTION.

"She," by Rider Haggard.

"Little Em'ly" (from David Copperfield, by Chas. Dickens).

"Ben Hur," by Gen. Lew Wallace.

" It is Never Too Late To Mend," by Chas. Reade.

"Mary Burton," by Mrs. Gaskell.
"Old St. Paul's," by Harrison Ainsworth. "The Last Days of Pompeii," by Bulwer

Lytton.

"Jean Eyre," by Charlotte Bronte.
"Hypatia," by Charles Kingsley.
"Charles O'Malley," by Charles Lever.
"Ivanhoe," by Sir Walter Scott.
Lord Macaulay's History of England, from earliest times to 1660.

We have substituted "Old St. Paul's" and "Ivanhoe" for "The Tower of London" and
"Uncle Tom's Cabin," as the latter works are now out of print in the Penny Series.

TOPICS.

"Cruelty to animals."

[Note: Obligations of man to lower animals; ingratitude of ill-treating his benefactors; goodness of Providence in providing animals for man's use; injustice and profanity of abusing God's gifts, and of misusing the power given man over animals; cowardice of ill-treating the helpless; the hardening effect upon the heart and effections of those who ill treat animals; intelligences affections of those who ill-treat animals; intelligence that can be developed in animals; pleasure derivable from their companionship; their fidelity and love when kindly treated.]

Or.

"Government of the tongue."

{Note: A word uttered cannot be recalled; rashly uttered words bring injury to others, pain to ourselves; cases you have known; when restrained an instrument of happiness and good.]

NOTE.—ESSAYS ON TOPICS FOR NOVEMBER MUST BE POSTED NOT LATER THAN OCTOBER 20TH.

The following instructions must be adhered to:-

Write on one side of the paper only.

Do not add anything except your name and address to the paper on which the essay is written. If you wish to write a letter or make any remarks do so on separate

When no letter accompanies an essay, the manuscript will be carried through the mail at a rate of one cent for four ounces, provided the package is not sealed. The envelope should be endorsed "MS, only," and addressed Editor UPS AND DOWNS, 214 Farley Avenue,

Do not send two months' papers together.

A paper or essay must not contain more than 500 words. It need not necessarily reach this limit, but it must not exceed it.