

It is much more delicious than







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The Great-Soulal Macalpin. 'You have some wheat to sell?" said the miller to Macalpin. "I have three thousand bushels," re

died the settler. The miller's eyes narrowed: then he made Macalpin an offer for his wheat that made the thrifty Scot stare. "Why man," he exclaimed, "at such a price you could make no profit grinding that wheat into flour! What have ye in mind?

"Sellling it for seed grain," replied the miller coolly, for he thought he was sure of his man.

A vision swept before the mind of Macalpin. Misfortune had overtaken the settlement. Early frosts the year before had killed all the grain, and the last that his neighbors had had from the years before had long since gone to keep them and a few cattle alive. They looked into the future with dis may. Macalpin, because he had farm-ed more extensively and had sturdy sons to help him, had grain stored away from the previous years when prices were low, and he had refused to sell his wheat at a loss. Now the miller was offering him money beyond his dreams! But in his vision Macal-pin saw the cold-hearted man going among his struggling neighbors men aced by famine and extorting money from them, and the cold sweat came out upon his brow. He would not sell his wheat to this man!

The next Sabbath morning, dressed in his best, McAlpin took his stand early by the gate of the little kirk on the hillside, and as each fellow church-man and neighbor passed he whisper-ed to him: "You can get seed grain at my place measure for measure. For each bushel you take at seed time you can bring me a bushel after harvest." After doing that for the members of his own congregation he sent his sons off to other churches in the neighbor-hood to make the same offer.

Early the next day a procession of men with bags on their backs, men on horseback, men on oxen and men in wagons, came in at Macalpin's gate. Not one was denied. "You're all alike to me to-day," said

Macalpin. "Bushel for bushel it shall be. What you take at seed time restore me bushel for bushel after has

His sons measured out the precious grain and filled the bags and boxes of their neighbors. For three days the work of distribution went on until every man in the neighborhood was provided with seed grain. The act o the great-souled Macalpin saved the settlement, and the deed is held to this day as a treasured remembrance

Trees Have Witnessed Rise and Fall of Nations.

Which is the oldest tree in the world? If one may believe legends, there is a tree in Ceylon which is well into its twenty-second century. It started life as a cutting of the Bo tree under which the Buddha sat in the sixth century B.C. Very old, too, is the Soma cypress

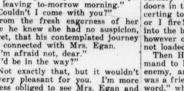
In Lombardy, which is known to have existed forty years before the birth of Christ; while, according to the late Dean Stanley, eight of the original olives may still be seen in the Garden of Gethsemane.

Hindus are particularly fond of the stately banyan, and many of these trees are used as temples and have be-come famous. The great cubbeerburr, on the banks of the Nerbudda, is supnoised to be that described by an ad-niral of Alexander the Great as being capable of sheltering an army under s branches.

The venerable dragon-tree of Oro-tava, in Teneriffe, was reverenced for Its antiquity by the extinct nation of the Gaunches, and the adventurous conquerors of the Canarles found it ittle less colossal and cavernous in 1402 than did the naturalist Humboldt in 1799. Unfortunately, it was des troyed by storm in the year 1871.

In England the yews are the most ancient of living things. The yew at Crowhurst, in Surrey, is of enormous Surrey, mensions. It is hollow and fitted





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spray the oil from the tanks under the

From the point of view of the whole ship's company, too, "oiling" in port is very much more pleasant than coaling, which meant that the whole vessel, with everybody in it, was smothered in

"DIAMOND DYES"

COLOR THINGS NEW

with everybody in it, was smothered in dust. Now, however, a tanker comes alongside the ship and fixes a flexible pipe through a hatch in her side. Presently the soft thud of the pump is heard, and the whole thing is soor, over, without fuse or bother.
While oil is cleaner than coal aboard ship, however, it is otherwise so far as the sea is concerned, and the coasts by waste oil from around the coasts by waste oil from of the water around the coasts by waste oil from of the water around the coasts by waste oil from ships.
Britain's smallest house is at Conformation of the water around measures 8 ft. 4 in. from front to back.
Minard's Liniment Heals Cuta.

at night, something she had never done before, and once-awaking sud-denly—she sprang up with a convul-sive start with the cold white moon staring full at her, convinced for a few seconds that the moon was Hugo's face. The horror of it was so un-bearable that she closed and barred the heavy wooden shutters and switch-ed on the bedside light. In conse-quence, for the rest of the night she was stiffed. Often Gaunt and she had debated about making some change, but the problem of Hugo was too great. "We shall be here for the rest of

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with seats inside. It was just as remarkable for size and age in the reign of Charles II. as it is to-day, and most probably goes back to Roman times. The one in Selborne churchyard is said to be older than the church, and there was a church there in Saxon times.

The Royal Oak of Boscobel which friended Charles II. may or may not be the tree now pointed out, but in any case it is a mere stripling to other days here and there in Britain. Wy-cliffe preached and Queen Elizabeth dined, so it is said, under the Crouch Oak at Addlestone. The Cowthorpe Oak, in Yorkshire, is supposed to date from Saxon times, and it was only in 1848 that there fell the tree agains which, according to tradition, King Edmund was martyred.

How old the Major Oak in Sherwood Forest is no one knows, but there are a good many trees in its neighborhood which must approximate to a thousand One of them is called "Robin years. Hood's Larder."

The sun is only one among a vast number of stars, estimated to number anything between seventy-five millions and one thousand millions.

Whatever your trade, your profession, your calling, be sure that it is cean, useful, and honorable. Choose a business that has expansiveness in it) an occupation which wil develop you, elevate you, which wil give you a chance for self-improvement, which will make you more of a man. "Thy life," says Carlyle, "is all that thou hast to comfort detwrite with "



