

"A MAN, from his shoulders down, is worth \$2.50 a day, but from his shoulders up, there is no limit to his earning capacity," said Mr. E. W. Beatty, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in a talk to the employed boys of the evening educational classes of the Y.M.C.A.

"When I was coming down in the train from Ottawa this afternoon, I thought of you boys and the work you are doing, and it brought back my own school days. I first started college in Toronto, my family having moved there when I was 11 or 12. I was a day pupil at the college. I did not believe in work, however, and I did very little studying. My nickname was 'Banty.' I indulged in numerous scraps, and spent most of my time after school hours doing the thing I should have done when school was in. At the end of the year a report was sent to my parents, and I think, without boasting, that was the worst report ever written about any boy. At the end of the report was a note, to the effect that if I did not return to the college at the beginning of the next term, the principal could get along without me. I think perhaps he was right. I was humiliated and ashamed of myself, and I believed everybody knew I was of no particular use.

"I was sent to another school, where my record was not known for which I was thankful. I there fell into the hands of a tutor who, though a good teacher, had a very violent temper. He encouraged us when he was not abusing us. If a fellow showed