



# FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE



## ALICE LEARNS A LESSON

**B**ANG! BANG! The last string of firecrackers went off with a snap. The bright red paper became smudged with powder, curled up and blew away. Her party seemed over as Alice turned to go into the house. Over by the tree-box she noted one little firecracker which had failed to go off.

"Wonder what's the matter with it," she half-whispered, as she tiptoed over to it. She picked it up. As she did so it shot off in her hand and jumped away again.

Lucky it jumped. It might have burned her very badly. As it was she had a sore spot on her hand that she knew Mother and little sister Helen and baby brother James would make a fuss about. It just couldn't be covered up. Mother would wash it and dress it and maybe, on account of it, not permit her to shoot off any more firecrackers tomorrow—the Fourth of July. This was a dreadful thought, but Alice summoned up her courage and went into the house, for the pain in the hand was growing worse every minute.

"Why, dear, what's the matter with your hand," exclaimed Mother just as Alice knew she would.

"Burned it with a firecracker," confessed Alice.

Mother looked at Alice and Helen and Brother James crowded around to see the "burn."

"Where'd you get the firecracker," asked Helen.

"Why didn't you let us see them too," cried James.

Alice hung her head. She said not a word.

Now, here's a secret about Alice. Mother knew it and that is why she looked so sad when Alice made her little confession.

Alice—pretty, brown-eyed Alice—was selfish! She always ran off by herself to eat her candy. When she got a new book or doll she slipped off alone and read or played. She never wanted to share her "goodies" with her little sister and brother.

This worried Mother. "Mercy," she would say, "is my daughter going to be a selfish girl all the time." Alice was talked to but it did no good, she kept on enjoying her pleasures alone and did not seem to ever intend to change her ways.

"Ouch," cried Alice, all of a sudden as Mother soaked the burn with witch hazel.

"I'll make this a lesson for Alice and that may help to cure her dreadful selfishness," mused Mother to herself, and as she wound the bandage around Alice's hand she said:

"I guess you had better stay home from the lawn fete tonight dear."

"Aw, Mother," she begged. "Please let me go."

"No Alice," said Mother quietly. "Little girls who do not ever give others pleasure cannot expect people to always give them good times. You had your party this afternoon all by yourself. Tonight I shall take Helen and James to the lawn fete so that they may have their good time."

It was no use pleading with Mother. Alice knew that. So she crept upstairs in silence.

She flung herself on the window seat and gazed across the street to the beautiful garden where the fete was to be held. Ladies were hanging great colored Chinese lanterns everywhere. Tables were set up and covered with snowy cloths to be spread later with dishes of cake, candy and great bowls of pink ice cream.



Thomas, the gardener, came in with a large box, which Alice knew contained all sorts of fireworks—rockets, pinwheels, colored lights—all so much nicer than the snappy little red string she had shot off by herself this afternoon.

"Oh," she sobbed aloud, "how I wish I hadn't sneaked off alone and how I wish I could go tonight. They'll have a beautiful time. Oh dear! Oh dear!"

"Why did you beg Mother to let me come tonight," she asked them both.

"Oh, we wouldn't have enjoyed it alone," said Helen.

Alice looked at them for a minute without uttering a sound. Then she said, "You are right. I don't really enjoy things alone and I'm not going to be selfish any more."

"Bang!" A string of little red firecrackers went off on the path in front of the three children.

"Come on, I don't like those red firecrackers," said Alice. "Let's go see the pinwheels."

"The three of them dashed off at a run. Mother watched them. She believed my little girl has learned her lesson," she sighed contentedly.

## THOMAS JEFFERSON

Died July 4, 1826.

JUST fifty years after the signing of the Declaration of Independence, Thomas Jefferson, the author of the famous document, went quietly to sleep from which he never awoke.

In a graveyard in Monticello, Virginia, there is a tombstone bearing the inscription:

Here was buried  
THOMAS JEFFERSON  
Author of the Declaration of Independence  
Of the Statutes of Virginia for Religious Freedom  
And Father of the University of Virginia.

Thomas Jefferson, "The Friend of the People," was born in 1743. His schooling was scant, but he was very fond of books and determined to fit himself for a college education. Like George Washington, he endured the hardships of pioneer life surveying the uninhabited American lands, and in his odd moments he devoted himself to his books. At college he made many friends, for his eagerness and warm-heartedness won the admiration and love of all who met him. All through his life Jefferson was kind and true. Politeness was his watchword, and his charming manners won for him the devotion of his friends, the respect of his enemies and the admiration of his slaves. The story is told that one day Jefferson and his grandson were riding together when a passing negro bowed to them. The young man paid no heed to the greeting, but Jefferson politely returned the bow. His grandson looked at him in surprise. "Why did you bow to the old man?" he asked. "Would you permit a negro to be more of a gentleman than you are?" Jefferson replied.

Another attribute of the great Jefferson was his simplicity. He was one of the first men of high political power to abandon the elaborate dress of the day—the buffed shirt and knee breeches—and to adopt the plain garb which is not unlike that worn by men today. He believed that rich and poor should be equal, and that pomp should be done away with. On March 4, 1801, he tied his horse to a fence and entered the Senate Chamber to be sworn into office as President of the United States. There are many interesting anecdotes told of Jefferson during the years of his administration. One day he met a man who spoke very bitterly against the President. "Are you acquainted with Mr. Jefferson?" the President asked. "I am not, neither do I wish to be," was the answer. "Do you think it is fair to speak so about one whom you do not know and would not dare to face?" "If he came my way, I would meet him," said the man. "Then," suggested the President, "if you will go to this house tomorrow I will meet you there and introduce you." The man agreed. When the following day the man learned that he had been speaking with no less person than Thomas Jefferson, the President, he was so struck by the charm and pleasing personality of the fair-minded President that he ceased to rail against him and became his fast and firm friend.

After Jefferson left the White House he lived at Monticello, where he kept "open house" for all his friends, and so almost ruined himself financially. He was forced to sell his library which had taken him almost fifty years to build up, but even the money raised in this way did not help him long. His friends hearing of his difficulties came to his assistance, but Jefferson did not live long to enjoy the relief that they planned for him.

The name of Thomas Jefferson is engraved in the heart of every loyal American, and his great life and deeds will live forever.

## THE JUNIOR COOK

**ANGEL DESSERT**

One cupful of cookie crumbs.  
One cupful thick cream.  
One-half teaspoonful vanilla.  
One tablespoonful powdered sugar.

If the crumbs are a little stale then in the oven till fresh and warm, then put them out to cool.

Whip the cream till stiff.

Beat in the vanilla and sugar.

Stir in the cookie crumbs.

Serve at once in tall glasses.

This makes a quick and easy dessert and a very good one and is a fine way to use up the cookie crumbs that sometimes are found in the bottom of the cookie jar.

## The Unwritten Message

**W**HAT alls you, Matilda?" asked Marm Patience Jenkins for her little pupil was as much a spectacle as the usual little white muslin bonnet, she wore on her head a strange large affair like a nightcap, and her eyes and nose were swollen and red and her expression was most dejected. In fact, in all the year in which Marm Patience Jenkins had been keeping the dame's school she had never seen anything to equal it.

Matilda burst into tears and after a little coaxing sobbed out:

"M-m-my naughty, naughty little brother o-cut off my hair!"

It was indeed true. The little three-year-old rascal had snipped off his sister's long brown braid as she sat upturning by the window, and although she said she forgave him when he said

she came into the school room, her cheeks like bright roses and her breath coming fast.

"Young ladies," she said, looking about, "I know you are all of you true to the cause of Liberty, so I can tell you what has happened. My nephew James was on his way to Bristol to warn our militia that the British under Gage are coming tonight. A spy has told Gage where the guns and powder are hidden and he is coming with some soldiers to destroy it. Just a few miles from town James met some British soldiers, but he managed to escape through the woods all though they fired at him and wounded him so he cannot go on to Bristol to warn our men. Alas! Alas! My dear young ladies, that such things must be! All our men have gone, either to fight or to the meeting at Bristol. There is no one left to take the warning. No one that can be trusted."

The girls listened with wide eyes as they were dismissed for the day because Marm Patience must see to her wounded nephew. But their eyes would have opened wider had they seen the doings of Matilda Poles in her funny bonnet, after she was escorted to her own front gate. The fact was, Matilda had an idea. She knew that if she told anyone she would never be allowed to carry it out as they were strict with girls in those days, and it was not proper. Oh no, not in the least proper! But oh, how she loved the cause of liberty for which her brother and father were drilling at Bristol.

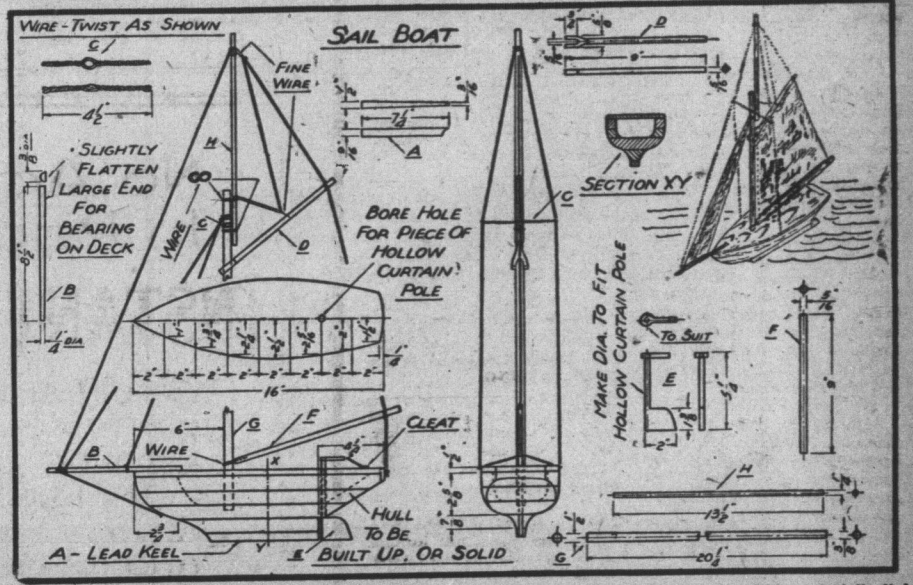
"God moves in a mysterious way," she said proudly. "Mayhap I was meant to lose my hair go I could help the cause!"

Anyone watching her would have been surprised at her actions. She stole into the house and up into her older brother's room. She rummaged in his things and brought out a pair of smalls, a plain shirt, waistcoat and jacket, woolen hose and heavy boots. The things were a bit too large for her but she put them on and rammed an old round hat on her head in the way she had seen her brother do many times. Then she stole cautiously out of the house.

How well she knew the road and the woods. Any one seeing her would have thought she was a young boy walking thoughtlessly along without a care in the world, but once in the woods she hurried so fast she was soon out of breath, for Bristol was a good many miles away.

Suddenly she heard a sound that made her stop still. Men's voices coming from the woods. Where should she turn? Then she remembered what once did, and finding a tree close by with low

## TOYS AND USEFUL ARTICLES THAT A BOY CAN MAKE.



**THIS** is the time of the year when every healthy boy wants to get out of doors and be there most of the time. Judging from my own experience, I believe there are very few boys who do not want to play around the water—or in it. One of the finest and most interesting sports for real boys is the making and sailing of boats, for there is just as much pleasure in making them as there is in sailing them after they are constructed.

It is rather difficult to preserve the exact lines and equipment of the large boats when making a small one like this, but I think you will agree that the copy is rather a good one. It will give you a chance to do some good, careful work.

Suppose we let the hull receive our first attention. This should be made up of some light wood, as straight grained as possible to permit of ease in forming to shape. A solid piece may be used, or it may be built up of several pieces as shown by the drawing. The general shape is indicated very well, but the curves will have to be laid out according to your own ideas. Get out the stock according to the overall dimensions shown. The outline curve of the hull is clearly shown and the dimensions given will permit you to lay it out accurately—it is only the shape at the bow that you will have to use your own initiative in forming—it is to these curves the above remarks apply. The center of the hull is hollowed out as indicated by the small sectional view, and by the dotted lines in the front

and end views. This materially lightens the boat. Frankly, this part of the construction will demand some of the best work you are capable of, and if you give to it the thought and care necessary, you will be very pleased, indeed, with the results. They will be worth all your time and effort.

When the hull has been completed to your satisfaction, locate and bore a hole for a piece of hollow curtain pole. This piece of metal is placed as indicated to prevent water from getting into the hold of the boat. Through this metal piece the rudder post is fitted. The details of the rudder and post are shown in detail and they may be made neat and fitted into position. Next make the sticks for the support of the rigging and sails. The arrangement of the string is shown clearly on the drawing and a careful study of it will enable you to rig the ship so it will look much like a regular sail boat. Be very careful in getting out pieces B, D, E, F, G and H. They should be straight grained. Part A is the lead keel. Fasten in place with small screws. Part C is made from ordinary wire, twisted to shape as shown. Sails may be made and placed as shown in the picture. Detailed instructions as to these things are thought unnecessary, so are not given.

The boat should be well painted for protection against the water. The color scheme is left entirely with each individual maker. You might try your skill at camouflage. Perhaps you may not like this variegated color scheme and will prefer to do just straight painting. A little thought will give you a very nice looking model.

## PuzzleCorner

**CELEBRATION PUZZLE**

One letter taken from each word will reveal in each sentence something in every boy's thoughts on the Fourth of July.

1. Ivanhoe and Pickwick are Robert's favorite books now.

2. Gifts always make good friends.

3. Hopes and fears are daily near us.

4. Alfred will return either Wednesday or Thursday week positively.

5. Drive Cousin Annie back across Warner Blake's meadow.

**FOURTH OF JULY LADDER**

The uprights will give the real meaning of the 4th of July, in the eyes of the world today.

1. . . . .

2. . . . .

3. . . . .

4. . . . .

**RUNGS**

1. A boy's name.

2. Feels.

3. Adroit management.

4. A flower.

**ANSWERS**

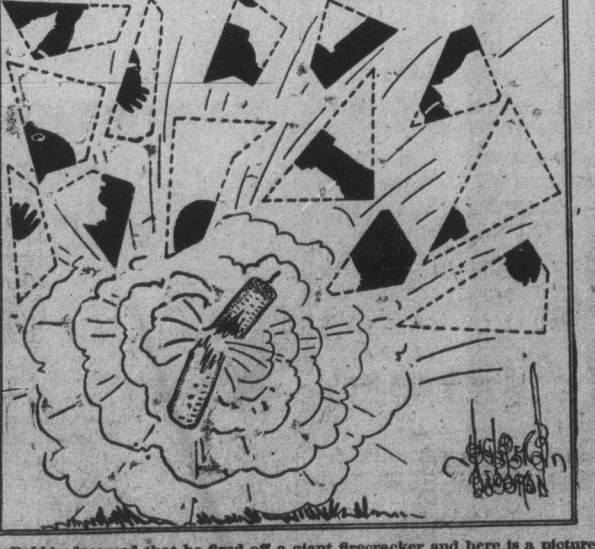
**CELEBRATION PUZZLE**—1. Victory. 2. Flags. 3. Parades. 4. Fireworks. 5. Ice cream.

**FOURTH OF JULY LADDER**

T O  
E Oar-D  
H Oar-D  
I nst-M  
R Oar-D  
T act-G  
H Oar-D  
D ear-H  
Y Oar-D

**THE BIRTHDAY OF DEMOCRACY**

## THE ACCIDENT



Bobbie dreamed that he fired off a giant firecracker and here is a picture of his dream. See if you can put Bobbie together again just as he found himself when he woke up.

**Anyone Watching Her Would Have Been Surprised At Her Actions.**

hanging limbs she climbed up into the leafy boughs and sat there as still as a mouse until five British marines had passed underneath her. Not till all was still again did she dare to climb down and go on.

It was not a disagreeable walk through the pleasant woods, except for the pounding of her heart at every sound, and soon she was very near Bristol.

Still she knew now that she must be more than careful for there were British about. As she reached the outskirts of the woods whom did she see but a surly fellow who was well known to her. He once worked on her father's farm and a rough, scowling person he was with a fondness for rum.

"Perhaps he is the spy who told the British about the hidden guns and powder," she thought.

She had to pass him in the road, but he gave her scarcely a glance, thinking her a mere lad from the town.

Once in the town she hurried to her uncle's house where she knew many good Whites gathered and there she told her story. The wonder, excitement and praise can well be imagined. At any rate when Gage came with his men to look for the hidden ammunition, they did not find anything but a scrap of paper with the words

"Good lookers are not always good finders."

Meanwhile Matilda was brought back home in triumph with an escort of militia and she was the proudest girl that ever lived.

"I forgive you, Toby, for cutting my hair," she told her little brother, "but I'll never forget it," and she said it as if the memory would be pleasant.

At any rate, soon afterwards word was brought around that the Declaration of Independence had been signed. That was a July Fourth to be remembered! But it was many a long day before liberty was won and when it came, Matilda, whose hair had grown again, said:

"It was my privilege and God's will that I should assist in the great cause. By which she meant: 'Well, I did my bit!' Just as some of us are saying today.

Solution to Out Out Puzzle

**THE MO**

CAPITAL  
Over 100  
A General B  
Circu  
Bar  
SAVINGS  
Interest Allowed  
KITCHENER BR  
WATERLOO BR  
BRIDGEPORT

**THE ROYAL**

LONDON, Eng.  
Princess St., E.C.  
BARCELONA  
Plaza de Cataluna 6

With our chain of 575  
foundland, the West I  
offer a complete ban  
manufacturers and o  
in these countries. T  
our local Manager or  
MENT, MONTREAL,  
Capital Paid-up and Res  
Total Assets over.....  
Kitchener Branch.....  
Waterloo Branch.....

**If I Can**

By you when you wish  
anybody else, then you  
lan't it? Property own  
and give me a pretty fr  
the welfare of the man  
and am sure to learn  
the bargain.

Good solid brick, near K  
W, 7 nice rooms, every  
convenience, flooded att  
verandah, good sized lo  
bound to sell, for a qu  
at only \$3500. Immedi  
possession.

Neat solid red brick, 8  
rooms, every modern con  
side entrance, good high  
floored attic, fair sized lo  
at \$3350. \$500 cash  
and like rent. Immedi  
possession.

**VERY CENTRAL**

8 roomed solid brick,  
modern convenience, fro  
rear stairs, large lot, with  
trees. In order to wind u  
will take only \$3500.  
good buy.

A high class solid red  
brick, very central, 3 room  
4 rooms up, front and re  
with every modern conve  
hardwood finish, hot water  
ing, fair sized lot. Yours  
\$3750. Possession Ju  
1915.

**LOOK HERE**

An eight roomed solid  
front and rear stairs, every  
convenience, white man  
trees and extra building  
chicken pen, close to ca  
immediate possession. Y  
\$2700. \$500. cash  
and like rent.

**NEAR CAR LINE**

Neat 7 roomed red b  
brick, large brick piec  
andah, every modern co  
ence, large lot and chicke  
Yours at only \$2550.  
to see it.

**IN THE EAST WA**

A solid brick home, six  
rooms, hardwood floor in k  
hardwood finish and every  
convenience, good garden  
verandah, a good stone fou  
and outside cellar entrance  
at only \$2550.

**NEAR SCHOOL**

A well built solid brick  
nice large rooms, in a 1 o  
decorated throughout, eve  
ern convenience, cellar o  
in 3 parts, flooded attic, s  
large front verandah, go  
with fruit trees. Owner l  
town offers this good bo  
only \$3400. You could  
of building this place for  
more exclusive of lot. I  
gote.

**NEAR QUEEN STREET**

A real nice home like ple  
rooms, solid brick, mod  
andah, every modern co  
venience, with hot water  
in good condition, large l  
rounded with shade and  
trees, 3 good chickenpen  
garage. Owner bound to  
will consider the low pr  
\$3750, home would co  
over \$5000 to build exclu  
lot. Don't hesitate.

**CENTRALLY LOCAT**

7 roomed solid brick w  
convenience and extra b  
lot, the lots are very de  
order to round up the esta  
will consider the low pr  
\$2750. You can't g  
in this place by buying  
Let me prove it to you.

**W. H.**

Where you get a square  
loan at the lowest p