VICTORIA SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST

Friday, February 7, 1908

Friday, February

WORLD

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HAPPENINGS IN

Notes of Interest **Unionists** Glean

Barbers 2nd Blacksmiths 2nd Bollermakers 2nd Bollermaxers' Helpers

Bookbinders 2nd Briteklayers 2nd Bartenders 1st Cooks and Waiters ...2nd Carpenters Alterns Clearmakers Electrical Workers Electrical Workers Laborers 1s

Printing Pressmen 1st Shipwrights 2nd an Stonecutters

Stonecutters Street Railway Employees 1st Tuesday 2 p.m., 3rd

and L. Council, 1st and

Secretaries of Labor U

fer a favor upon the L they will forward any it interest occurring in their Colonist.

There is no such this ized labor in Porto Rice

Iron and steel produ livelihood for 5,580 perso

San Francisco glazier ing \$4.50 a day for thei

The miners of West Vi poorest organized of all

Eight women in the

Unskilled union labore 824 women among their

in Germany.

New unions of barbers ers have been organiz Forks, N. D.

The entire membership olis, Minn., Cigarmakers 77, is said to be employ

The Carriage and Union has voted to oppo dates for political office non-union hack drivers.

During 1906, 23 intern bodies in as many states sick benefits to members

sick benefit. of \$663,436. * * *

Granite cutters of the have formed a union emi-tically every member of Minneapolis and St. Paul

Efforts are being made N. Y., to bring about a of the Shoe Workers' Cou members of the Boot and ers of America.

The Pastors' Union of sent delegates to the C body of that city, and the ed, so the organization is

fledged labor union.

The Farmers' Union of its membership of 80,000, use all honorable means to flooding of the South with

There are only three shorthand in England. Bath. He has suggester London fellow-workers t

f a trade union.

Census reports show. among shoemakers of have been staadily increa-ton, Mass., shoemakers a est paid in the world, it

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CURRENT TOPICS

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In some ways the president of the United States has more power than the King of England or of any other limited monarchy. He is the head of the Exother limited monarchy. He is the head of the Ex-ecutive—that is, the body which has the task of carrying out the laws made by Congress. President Roosevelt was lately blamed for having taken even greater powers upon himself than the constitution of the United States gave him. Some members of the Senate think that Congress and not the Presi-dent should have framed a treaty which was entered into between Germany and the United States last summer. The agreement had to do with customs duties. duties.

Perhaps you do not all know that Congress is like a parliament. It has two Houses, which are both elected. These are the Senate and the House of Representatives. It is not Nkely that President Roosevelt exceeded the powers given him by law.

Four thousand shipbuilders at Newcastle-on-Type went out on strike last week because their wages were lowered. The employers say that they cannot were lowered. The employers say that they ballot afford to pay any more than they are giving at pre-sent, as there is a smaller demand for ships. This will mean great loss, for not only will the ship-builders be idle, but there will be less work for the iron and coal miners as well as many other me-

The members of the Reichstag (the German Parliament) had a very stormy meeting last week. Those who supported the people in their demand for the right to vote spoke boldly and fiercely, while Prince Von Buelow and the members on the other side were angry and indignant. No blows were truck, however, though there was some threatening,

A new market has been found for timber from British Columbia. The people of the Fiji Islands must have become tired of their bamboo houses and have sent to us for boards and shingles, as well as

heavier lumber. There will be a great many, people glad to learn that lumber is to be sold cheaper than during the past year. In the woods and at the mills many hun-dreds of men have been at work for many months, and this fall the lumber yards were full. Hard times in the States and a poor harvest on the prairies prevented many people from buying, and now the mill-men have determined to hower their prices. It is to be hoped they will soon sell all the lumber they have on hand, and that men and machinery will be at work again.

Boys cannot learn too young the danger of drink. Some very wicked person last week made too little boys drunk, and not long ago a child on a tram-car gave great pain to all the passengers by his drunken and women would all the does no healthy child good. Almost all wise people believe now that even men and women would all be a great deal better if they did not use drink with alcohol in it. While there are a few people whom it does not injure, so many learn to take too much, that the habit of using strong drink does more harm then any other dustrom compared does more harm than any other custom comm

Those who employ men now in railroads, ships, or in other work that needs skill and care will not take men who are not sober. A boy who never drinks cannot become a drunkard, while if a boy learns to love strong drink it is almost certain tha he can never be cured of the terrible habit.

An authoress, who is best known by her pen-name of "Ouida," died in Florence a few days since. Ouida wrote a great number of books, which were read by thousands of people. Some of them were not good, although all were interesting and some very clever. It is sad to think that this woman died in great poverty. great poverty.

There is much distress in Toronto this winter. People are out of work. Those who have kind hearts and full pockets are making plans for their relief. In Vancouver thieves and robbers have com-mitted many crimes. It is to be hoped some of them will be caught.

England, France, Japan were all watching China, and now Russian soldiers have completed the cordon around this great country. It may be that the sight of foreigners on every hand waiting to take advan-tage of her downfall will put a stop to the quarrels within the ancient empire. The Chinese are in many ways a great nation. They are not warriors, but those who expect to conquer them easily may find that a peaceable people, when roused, can fight bravely

At the outer wharf, steamers from the East and Farthest West meet. The Princess Ena from Liver-pool arrived the same day as the Iyo Maru from Yokohama. The Princess Ena is the new C. P. R. eight boat, which will carry goods from Vancouver Victoria. The Japanese liner brought a cargo of rice, tea, matting, soy, merchandise, and silk,

about Morocco. It seems to have been decided that about Moroćco. It seems to have been decided that the French army in that country must be satisfied with keeping order near the seacoast, and will not attempt to pursue the wild Arab tribes to their strongholds. It is hard for European soldiers to fight with the wild horsemen, who appear in the most unexpected places, and vanish no one knows whither. Ordered ranks, and slow moving artillery are useless against such bands. If France finds that she must go farther than her treaty with other European nations allows, it is thought that Germany will interfere. If she does, there may be a great war. It is thirty-seven years since the Germans conqured France and entered Paris. The proud French people have never forgetten the disgrace nor conqured France and entered Paris. The proud French people have never forgotten the disgrace nor forgiven their conquerors. They have grown rich and have a fine army. In these days, however, peo-ple are not so ready to go to war as in former years, and war-clouds blow over many times before they burst on peaceful homes and smilling fields, and we may trust that this one, too, will disappear.

There is a plan before the Canadian parliament There is a plan before the Canadian parliament to make a great waterway from the Georgian bay to the Ottawa river. This will shorten the distance between Port Arthur, where the wheat from the prairies is brought by train, and Montreal. This great water-road would be 631 miles long, and 274 miles of this distance would be canals cut to join the rivers and lakes. This work would cost an immense amount of money, but men who have studied the plans say that it will pay. In these days it is foolish to say that any work is too hard for engineers to do.

Over at the government buildings the member have been very busy. A number of very useful laws have been brought in. The University bill spoken of last week is one of these. Mr. McPhillips has asked the members to pass an act which provides that those who work in factories, especially women and children, shall have plenty of air and light, that they shall not have to work too long hours, and that in every way the factories shall be safe, clean and

The debate on the Natal bill has gone on, every one seeming to agree that it should be passed, even if the Dominion government will not allow it to become law.

Another important act is that which is intended to give all those who are employed by the govern-ment fair wages and provides for them in their old age and for their helpless families after their death. There are many other acts under discussion, and our members of parliament can have very little idle time in these days.

The British Parliament met on Wednesday. The Liberal party is in power in England, but the prem-ier, Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, who has been ill for some months, was absent. The government ier, Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, who has been ill for some months, was absent. The government promises to pass a great many laws that should make Great Britain a better piace to live in. The Sultan of Turkey has ruled his country so badly that the King says steps should be taken to pre-vent the little wars that are going on all the time between the Christians and Mahommedans. The Sick Man of Europe (as Turkey is called) has given much trouble. If it were not for the jealousy among his European neighbors he would have been con-quered long ago, though the Turks are brave soldiers.

The scholars are now on the home-stretch. The The scholars are now on the home-stretch. The first month of the term is over and as the days go they will be working hard to get the year's work finished. If only they get enough play and plenty of sleep hard work will not hurt them. The editor would like to know whether these little articles help them in their school work. We publish today a little girl's story, and hope that others will write stories or letters. The plo-tures keep coming, and we will publish as many as possible.

THE THREE KITTENS

By H. M. De Maine, Ganges Harbor.

"O. Mother, Mother," cried little John Green, as "O, Mother, Mother, cried http John Greak as he rushed into the house one early spring morning, sobbing as if his little heart would break, "My three poor little kittens are all gone away, every one of them, and I cannot find them anywhere! What can I do, mother? What shall I do? What has taken

them? Where have they gone?" "Don't cry so, Jackie, and I will go along with you and see if we can find what has become of

them," Pussie had made a nice home for her kittles in a large barrel of wool in the sheephouse, and Master Jack had found them there, greatly to the disap-"pointment of the kittles' mother, who purred and talked in her own language to Master Jack, trying to tell him that she was not going to have her kit-ties disturbed and carried round to show everyone who have not going. She should take them who ha ied to come alo

THE TWISTED SHEET

"All in the world you have to do is to let go,"

"All in the world you have to do is to let gy, said Marian, standing very straight, and speaking in her wise-grandmother tone. "There is a straight of the second the blue-eyed girl on the opposite side of the bed, and she clutched the two corners of the sheet with a firm-er grip as she said it. "But the second the second to give am". Marian

ble-eyed giff on the opposite side of the bed, and she clutched the two corners of the sheet with a firm-er grip as she said it. "But the younger one ought to give up," Marian remarked in that superior volce which always start-ed a raging in the breast of her younger sister. Lucie snapped her lips together. She had been giving up for ten whole years, and Marian had had her own way all that time. There ought to be a change. Marian was only twelve herself. Besides, if Marian would let go her side of the twisted sheet, it would come right side up, just as it ought to. "You know, yourself, Marian, the hem of the upper sheet ought to turn over on the top, and it would if you'd let go," she said at last, trying to be as cool as her sister. "And Til tell you one thing: this time I—am—not—going to give up, the time I set the basket of eggs down in the path and ran off be-cause you wouldn't take hold of the handle the way I told you to, but I notice it was little Lucle that went back and got them, after all. You might as well let go that sheet, first as last, so that we can make this bed."

make this bed." "Oh!" Lucie burst out. "If you weren't my sis ter, I'd-! You stand there with your braids a smooth and your eyes quiet, and you get me jus blazing, and then you're satisfied! I haven't for given you yet about that perfume bottle, Marian Gal braith, and I tell you I won't give up, this time. Gal-

brain, and I tell you I won't give up, this time. I won't-if I stay here till doomsday—so there!" "Mercy me, child!" said Marian, shifting to an easier position as if she meant to stay till dooms-day, too. "I'm not such a baby as to keep up a quarrel about a little thing like a perfume bottle. You can call that bottle with the square stopper yours, if you want to. I told you all the time you could."

could." "'Call it mine'—it is mine! It's—oh, you can be the meanest! I just hope Uncle Ben will remem-ber, when he comes tonight, which one he gave you, but whether he does or not, you know as well as I do that the bottle with the square stopper was mine and you never thought of saying it was yours until the one with the round stopper got broken. It isn't the bottle I care about, either, and you know that.

and you never thought of saying it was yours until the one with the round stopper got broken. It isn't the bottle I care about, either, and you know that. I just want you to give up when you're wrong, and you never do!" "Sh-sh, Lucle!" said Marian reprovingly. "You'll disturb your sick mother, talking so loud." Lucle fairly ground her teeth. She was a gentle girl, but Marian's unruffied superiority roused all the wrath there was in her, and, for the last ten days, since their mother had been shut up in the quiet room with the trained nurse on guard, there had been no getting on at all. / It came to Lucle now, as never before, that the time had arrived when she should assert her rights; so, after draw-ing her breath sharply through her teeth and dart-ing ane furious glance at her sister, she shut her lips again, and leaned against the head of the bed. For ten, fifteen, tweaty minutes, they stood there. Silent. Occasionally Lucle glared at Marian, meet-ing always the same cool dark-eyed glance. At last, without a word, Marian, still holding to the corners of the sheet, sat deliberately down on the floor. Af-ter a few moments more, Lucle followed her ex-ample and sat, down, too. Their faces were bidden from each other now, but both feit the pull of the sheat, and each knew that the will on the other fide of the bed was firm. A full hour passed. These the bedroom door opened and a broad, good natul it face peoped. "So that's where you have the 'made long ago. What's the matter, annyhow?" "T don't care for any Tuncheon, Nora, thank you." Mariar responded, with a large amount of dignity, considering that she was seated. Turkish-fashion, on the floor. "Not care for lunch, when Two pancakes and maple syrup for you!" Nora exclaimed, advancing into the room. "This sheet is twisted, and Miss Lucle has an obstinate fit and won't let go so that I can straighten it out." Marian explained with a patient air that madened Lucle." "Lucle-obstinate!" came the indignant echo from the other side of the bed. "I guess there's

maddened Lucie. "Lucie-obstinate!" came the indignant echo from the other side of the bedt "I guess there's somebody else obstinate beside Lucie, Nora." "Well, now, I'll settle all that for you in one min-ute," declared the warm-hearted Irish girl, laying hold of the sheet, but she dropped it again suddenly, at sight of the unwonted flash in little Miss Lucie's blue eves blue eyes.

blue eyes. "Don't touch that, Nora!" she commanded. "This is between Miss Marian and me." "Yes, go and leave us, Nora," Marian added, with her mother's own manner. "You may clear the table. We'll not be down to luncheon," Bewildered and unwilling, but somehow com-pelled, Nora turned and went grumbling out of the room. Slience fell again. A long slience. Lucie was seized with an unconquerable desire to Lucie was seized with an unconquerable desire to peep under the bed and see what Marian might be doing. Cautiously, without loosening her hold on the sheet, she lowered her head and looked. There was Marian doing the same thing at the same in-stant, and, like a flash, both girls jerked their heads up and sat shaking in silent, exclusive mirth. Not for worlds would either have let the other know that for worns would either have let the other know that she was laughing. That would have meant death to the dignity of the quarrel, and, above all things, dignity must be maintained. Again the door opened, and the immovable face of the trained nurse was thrust in. She looked like an advertisement of fine laundry work, with her crisp blue and white stripes, and the snowy apron-cuts collar and can cuffs, collar, and cap. "Little girls," she said, in her stranger's voice. "Nora tells me that you won't come to luncheon be-cause you are having some kind of a quarrel. I should think, if you loved your mother, you would try to be good and help her to get well quickly. Don't you know you'll trouble her if you act like this?"

Marian giggied, and Lucle saw through the trick. Of course the nurse was there to get water for mother. It was just to make Lucie give up. After that, Nora came and pleaded a long time, in vain. It was after three o'clock, now. Nora had hardly gone away when the door opened again— sharply this time—and the trained nurse came in-side and closed it behind her. "Title gris!" she said, with more sternness than they thought she had any right to use, "I have told your mother how you are behaving." Asuden involuntary stir on each side of the bed gave notice that this shot had gone home. "She's very much worried, and ashamed of you both. She wants this room in nice order for your Uncle Ben when he comes at four o'clock. You may throw her into a high fever, acting so. And she says to tell you that the one that loyes her best will give up." will give up." Both girls had risen to their knees and were

"You shouldn't have told her," Marian reproached, "We never meant to trouble her." "No; you know we didn't, Miss-Nurse!" Lucle echoed, distressed enough to weep. "I had to tell her," was the stiff reply. "You forced me to"

forced me to." "Very well," said Marlan, coming to her feet suddenly, and letting go the twisted sheet, with a grand air. "You may go back to mother and tell her

that Marian gave up." "No, you may not!" cried Lucie, jumping up, too, and dropping her hold on the sheet. "I guess I'm going to give up, myself. You don't love her best, any such thing, and you said, yourself, the younger A bell tinkled, and the nurse slipped away in

answer, leaving the two girls face to face. "Shame on you!" said Marian. "To keep up the quarrel when I'm willing to give up! And trou-

the quarrei when 'm willing to give up: And trou-bling mother, too!". "Shame on yourself, Marian Galbraith! You just take that sheet and fix it the way you wanted it. I have given up, I tell you. Here!" Lucle flapped the sheet over, but Marlan selzed it, and here was pre-sented the amusing spectacle of the two girls with their former positions reversed, each trying now to put on the sheet in the way she did not wish it to be

be. "Tve given up, and it's going to be on in your way. You shan't make out that you love mother best," Lucie insisted. "No, I've given up and the nurse has gone to tell mother so," Marian maintained—and, at last, they both sat down on the floor again, too miserable for words.

Induct so, Marian infinitantication, and so, at so, both so, and statistic infinitant and so, at so, and so,

while Lucie sat up on the edge of the bed, too much astonished to cry. "Why, we wouldn't either of us let go the sheet until mother sent word that the one that loved her best would give up, and then I was just bound I'd be that one. So I made Lucie let me give up, but, really, she gave up giving up, just so that mother shouldn't be worried. Give her the candy." "No," Lucie faltered. Uncle Ben was looking at Marian with a pleased smile on his face. "I tell you, Uncle Ben, I've been a perfect pig to Lucie," Marian went on. "I pretended the per-fume bottle with the square stopper was mine, when I knew all the time it was hers. Please give her the candy. "Well, well, I think I'll have to settle this case,"

candy. Well, well, I think I'll have to settle this case, "Well, well, I think I'll have to settle this case," Uncle Ben answered, crossing over to the mantel, where he found two china plates. Then, one by one, with the little tongs that lay on top, he lifted out the pieces of candy, putting them first on one plate and then on the other. At the end there was one large chocolate cream left over. "This plate is for you, Lucie," he said, "because," as Marian says, you did the real giving up-no mistake about that, and I'm proud of you for it. And this is for you, Marian"-handing out the other

mistake about that, and I'm proud of you for it. And this is for you, Marian"—handing out the other plate—"because you refused the candy when you could have had it, and acted on the square with your sister, and I'm proud of you for that. And this one"—holding up the huge left-over chocolate—"not to be partial, this one is for me." He popped it into his mouth, just as the nurse peeped into the open door, with the pretty smile she seemed to wear whenever Uncle Ben came. "Little girls," she said sweetly, "I told your mother how determined you both were to give up the minute you got her message, and it made her very happy. She's feeling quite easy now. She's dropped asleep."

boldest. Their questions about what the baby wears were legion, and the crown prince, unable to answer them, turned around jokingly to his brother officers and asked them if they would mind telling him

And thus the odd procession went on, the crowd of children growing until it must have numbered a thousand. The police were itching to drive the children back, but the prince had his eye on them. When the cheering children reached a street where the Emeror was expected the number of here the Emperor was expected, the prince ad dressed them.

children," he said, "you would better re-"Now turn and wait for the Emperor. He will be coming along presently, and you must not miss him." German children are obedient and, like one person,

they turned back,

NATURAL HISTORY

If you wished to strip a pine cone you would prob-ably begin at the top—and have lots of trouble. The squirrel knows better than that. He does not prick his fingers or pinch his whiskers or gnaw into the solid cone any more than is necessary. He knows better than to cut off the top and work his way downward, or to gnaw into the spiny shelds. He whirks the cone bottom upward in a twinkling and then cuts through the thin and tender bases of the scales, soon laying bare the two seeds, which he at once eats. He strips it so easily and quickly that you cannot tell how he does it unless you drive him off and inspect his unfinished work.

The fabric sparkled like spun glass. White, it yet emitted rainbow scintillations-red, yellow, green and blue. It was softer than gossamer to the touch.

"It is." said the dressmaker. "the costliest fabric in the world. Pele's hair is its name. It construct fabric Hawaii, and I have imported it to make an Easter gown for a millionaire's wife.

gown for a millionaire's wife. "It's cost is \$200 a yard. There is enough here for one gown. The piece is worth \$2,000. "Pele's hair is a fabric woven by nature herself in a factory incredibly romantic. The factory is the crater of the volcano Mauna Loa. In the center surges a lake of fire, and the drops of lava on the lake's day or sourh by the wind into this deleta lake's edge are spun by the wind into this delicate stuff, which resembles somewhat the strange, dry, firm foam that the wind churns up and tosses on

the beach in great storms. "This is real, genuine Pele's hair. There is a fake kind, much cheaper, that is manufactured in Hawaii by projecting a steam jet against a thin current of melted slag. The fake kind is beautiful, but it does not give off these jewel-like scintillations."

This summer a little fox terrier which we had with us at the Thousand Islands did what I thought was quite a clever thing, so I am going to tell you about it.

He swam very well, and, like many other dogs. would jump in the water after sticks that we threw in. He also had an annoying habit of following us when we went out in boats, and would arrive very wet at other islands. One day he did this and wet a woman's dress by shaking himself on her, and so had to be punished. He remembered it for a few days, but empiric two courses are and and and ut one evening two of us went out rowing, and we ad not gone far when we heard a splash, and on turning saw him swimming after. us. We ordered him to go back, and suddenly, much to our surprise,

When we came in the woman who had been with the had worn when we went out. She was very nuch worried about her loss, but she gave up the

arf as lost for good. Just about a half hour after we came in we heard Just about a half hour after we came in we heard a growl at the door, and when we opened it there was Bobs, the dog. He was still wet, and in his teeth he carried a rather dirty and bedraggled object. With a cry of joy the woman took it from him, for what was it but her missing lace scarf, damp and dirty, but uninjured. Bobs seemed pleased about what he had done, for he jumped about, barking loudy. He was petted a great deal after that, and I am afraid he received more cake and other delication am afraid he received more cake and other delicacies than were good for him. Nevertheless, he was a happy dog that night. And, queer to say, he seldom swam after us after that, for which we thankful.-New York Tribune. were truly

Fred Liked It

Ten-year-old Fred was going to a party for the first time. "Here's half-a-crown, Fred," said his father; "if it rains, be sure you take a cab home." But Fred reached home drenched through. "Why didn't you take a cab?" said his father. "I did, father," said Fred; "and I sat on the box all the way home. It was glorious."

In St. Louis, Mo., a few bacco workers ha ons with a member 8,000, while now there is with a membership of b . . .

Most people think of whales as being caught among the icebergs of the far north or the extreme south. There are, however, on the West Coast of this island, where the climate is little, if any, colder than Island, where the chinate is little, if any, conter than Victoria, two very prosperous whaling stations, one at Sechart, on Barkley Sound, and another at Kyu-quot. There is a third even nearer, on the east coast, near Nanaimo. Here the monsters of the deep are caught, and their oil, bones and skin prepared for

A large party of immigrants from the United States have purchased 30,000 acres of land near Ash-croft. These people call themselves Dunkards, and intend to divide the land into five and ten acre lots. They are going to work by the first of Mari They are going to work by the first of March. This land all needs to be irrigated, but the seven hundred people who are coming are ready to begin this work. They can get more land from the government if they need if. Just what kind of religion the Dunkards believe in we are not told, but if they obey the laws and work hard, they can worship God in their own way in British Columbia.

Mackenzie King, who was sent here last summer by the Dominion government to enquire into the troubles between the white men and the Japanese, and to find out why so many people from Japan had come to Canada, has made a report to the government at Ottawa. He says that the thousands of Japanese who arrived here last summer came, not because Japan wanted to send them, but because railway and mining companies in British Columbia offered them work.

There was, some days ago, an unsuccessful at-tempt to remove the king of Portugal and to estab-lish a republic. It was discovered and the ring-leaders arrested. Portugal has for a long time been a very badly governed country. Though her soil is fertile and her climate delightful she has almost lost her place among the nations. Her industrious rec her place among the nations. Her industrious pea-sants till the ground in the same rude way as their forefathers did centuries ago. Yet Portugal was once the home of famous sailors and great artists. It may be that the disturbances show that her people are awakening, and that they will again make the name of Portugal honored.

While in Victoria we have been listening to the meadowlarks and gathering catkins and the blos-soms of the laurestinus, with now and again a rose, the people on the Atlantic coast have been suffering from severe snowstorms. In New York many people have died from exposure or the shock caused by the tarmible cold terrible cold.

At last, however, Jack Frost is paying us his apliments, greatly to the delight of the children. There is no fun like sliding and sleighing, unless it is snowballing. Tingling ears and aching toes and fingers do not spoil the fun. Make the most of the cold weather before the slush comes, which is just borrible

In the French chamber of deputies (another name for parliament) there has been a great deal of talk

away this very night. But little Jackie could not understand her, and played and talked till teatime. One little kitten was phayed and taked the testine. One fittle kitten was brown, with little back spots all over his coat. The other two were black and white, like their mother. Jackle was only eight years old. As he had no little sister or brother to play with, he felt his loss

teeply. Just think, mother, that I should go to bed so

sust think, inches, that I should go to bed so early so as to be able to jump up the first in the morning so Joe, the stableman, would not hurt them. He told me if I left the gate open he would drown the whole lot of them. I asked him if he knew what took them and he told me he did not see them. I be-lieve him, for I never left the gate open."

Well, don't cry; did you go up the ladder, "No, mother, I thought I would tell you. You

ild know what to do best." "Brave little man! Never forget to tell your sor

rows, as well as your joys, to your mother." Henry climbed the ladder and peered round, look-ing in all the empty boxes. At last they found them, Ing in all the empty boxes. At last they found them, Pussy and all, tucked up as snug as could be, and Jackle's joy was soon told by his exclamations. "Oh, Mother, they are all here, every one. Oh, how good! How good!" "How are your bantam hens, Jackle? Do you feed them and give them water?" "No; I forgot them these two days." "Are you not sorry they must suffer? Think if you had nothing for two or three days how ili you would be."

would be."

They soon found the chickens. They did not look very neglected, thanks to Joe's careful eye. In one corner of the house was found the cutest little egg ith brown spots over it, in the prettjest little nest. imaginable

After a time the nest was full of eggs, and the poor little hen sat on them all day and all night long for three weeks. One bright morning there were nine of the cutest chicks that could be, just like wee birds, too nice for anything! Jackie soon forgot the kitties, and his mother said, "You don't want the three kittles. Give one to little "Freddie Brown and one to Robert Mason. They haven't

No, mother, I cannot give my cats away. I want

"No, mother, I cannot give my cats away. I want them all myself." "Very well, Johnnie, you will get a better lesson by having your own way than I can give you." The little chicks grew stronger every day and ran round so happy here and there, catching flies and scratching. Every day they ventured farther and farther away from their mother. Jackle's little cats got tired of playing and wan-dered into the chicken yard and hid behind a block. By and by the little chickles came dancing by. Miss Pussies, thinking they were birds, sprang upon them, and one by one they disappeared. When Johnnie found out what had happened he cried, "Oh, Mother, Mother, I will give them away now."

now." "No, they are not fit to give away now. Joe shall take them to the city to the warehouse. Are you sorry, Johnnie, for having your own way?" "Yes, Mother, I am awfully sorry," and he had a good cry all to Himself. Never forget this lesson, boys and girls, and obey your parents at all times.

CALL N

bent you know you'll trouble her if you act like this?"
"You haven't been and told her?" Marian demanded, with a shocked note in her voice.
"N-no: but I shall have to,'if you keep this up," said the nurse severely, as she closed the door.
"There, Lucie," Marian remarked, lifting her head to peer over the bed reprovingly. "You see what you're doing. You may make mother a great deal worse. Why don't you give up?"
But Lucie crouched out of sight and kept silence. Mother didn't know about it, and she certainly could not worry about a thing she did not know. She had never resisted Marian so long in all her life, and, as the time went on, the feeling grew stronger and stronger that for once she would hold out. What joy to make Marian give up-Just once! Even in her wildest imaginings, she never dreamed of more than once.

The telephone bell rang, long and loud. "Better answer that, Lucie." Marian suggested genially. "Nora must be down in the laundry, and

probably the nurse is busy with mother." Lucie did not budge, and presently they heard the nurse's voice saying, "Hello!" in a slightly impatient tone. A few minutes later, she pushed open the bedroom door again. "Little girls," she said, "that was your Uncle Ben calling up, and I told him exactly how you

Ben calling up, and I told him exactly how you were acting." "Telltale!" Lucie whispered, letting the word go safely under the bed instead of out into the room where the nurse could hear. "He's coming out from town early; he'll be here by four o'clock, and he said to tell you that he'd

ng a large box of candy for the one that gives up

Dead silence was the answer, and after waiting full two minutes, the nurse, in disgust, went back her patient. "Don't you want that candy, Lucie?" a low voice

asked. "No, thank you! you're quite welcome to it." And another hour passed. "Miss Lucie, dear." came Nora's coaxing voics through the door, "your mother wants you to bring her a glass of water, right away." Lucie started, and almost let go the sheet, but

very happy. She's feeling quite easy now. She's dropped asleep." "And sure," chimed in the voice of Nora, who filled the doorway, with a broad white-covered tray in her hands, as soon as the nurse passed on, "sure, Mr. Ben, I'm not forgettin' your likin' for a bit of somethin' about afternoon tay-time." "Come right in, Nora," said Uncle Ben politely. "What have you on that tray? Three tall glasses of milk and a plate of nutcakes! I shall be pleased to take some of these refreshments if the young ladies here will join me." "We will!" cried Marian joyfully, drawing up a chair, while Lucle wiped her eyes and answered, with a smile:

"We surely will, Uncle Ben! We're starving."-

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE

Crown Prince William of Germany is learning how to be popular with children, since his own little boy came to show him the way. Instead of being rather still, as he used to be perhaps he was only shy and self conscious, but he looked as if he were stiff and self conscious, but he looked as if he were stiff and rather haughty—he has become most democratic, so far as children are concerned, and never seems hap-pler than when they swarm about him, asking all kinds of questions about the baby of which he him-self is so proud. At his place in Silesia recently he produced from black the produced from

almost every pocket apparently inexhaustible sup-piles of chocolate, which he divided among the village children.

walks abroad in Potsdam he invariably takes On walks abroad in Potsdam he invariably takes multiply and the potsdam he invariably takes multiply and the construction of the second his horse early, and left the castle for the parade of the guards ordered by the Emperor outside of Berlin. Beyond the city limits some children were awaiting his arrival, and at sight of the future Em-peror they hurried toward him with expressions of delight, one little girl far in advance of her com-nentons, breathership asking for information cheri ns, breathlessly asking for informat baby.

The crown prince showed his pleasure at the children's greetings, and peremptorily ordered back several policemen who attempt to drive the youngsters away. "Let the children alone," he cried out, angrily, "and find some more useful duty than prowling around me."

It was an interesting picture, the prince in his It was an interesting picture, the prince in his gorgeous white cuirassier uniform, with silver hel-met and breastplate, and mounted on his magnifi-cent black charger, and the crowd of happy children running by his side, answering his numerous ques-tions about school and home and their brothers and

The girls were the most inquisitive and the

IN LIGHTER VEIN

A Cure For the Blues,

The sky is gray and eerie, The earth is gray and still, The trees are leafless, dreary, And the air is nipping chill; In the garden dead leaves only, Since the flowers went away, And I'm lonely, lonely, lonely On this dull New Year's Day!

I thought I saw a motion From the corner of my eyes Was it but a sudden notion Or did something white slip by? What is this upon my coat sleeve? What is this upon my four. Now here, now gone? I wonder If the fairies are astir.

Here's another on my mitten, And another on my bag; Now my forehead's gently smitter By a touch as light as "tag"; smitten One has melted in my dimple, Two are tangled in my hair;— Why, the reason's very simple,— They are thronging everywhere.

They are dancing, drifting, swinging They are diving from the sky, Here a million downward winging, Here a million romping by. All a fairyland of fairies Loosed upon our world below,-And I was lonely, only Just a little while ago!

-By Nancy Byrd Turner

The Baby "She is a little hindering thing," The mother said: "I do not have an hour of peace, Till she's in bed.

"She clings on to my hand or gown, And follows me About the house, from room to room, Talks constantly.

"She is'a bundle full of nerves,

And wistful ways: She does not sleep full sound at nights, Scarce any days.

"She does not like to hear the wind, The dark she fears: And piteously she walls for me To wipe her tears.

"She is a little hindering thing," The mother said; "But still she is my wine of life, My daily bread."

The children-what a load of care Their coming brings; t. O, the grief when God doth stoop But, To give them wings,

For nearly 100 years in Vienna have been require to care for their domesti sick, and if they are un for them on their premi required to have them ca hospitel . . .

Old-age pensions for now assured in England, ment being committed to ment being committee up ment of a law which w civilians on the same foot military, police, fire and ment men and women.

The Carpenters' Union Wisconsin, has registered increase in the last seaso membership of 112 last union now has 317,112. A have had the eight-hour season for the first time.

Between 1881 and 1905 36,767 strikes and 1,546 1 the United States, a tota disturbances. These strik 181,407 establishments and outs in the same time aff establishments a total of stablishments, a total of

Fifty thousand mill hand ersburg and 75,000 at Mos out on a one-day strike re mark of sympathy with th Democratic members of douma, who were arraigned of high treason.

Branch councils of the Au Society of Engineers of Gr are maintained in Scotland South Africa, Canada and States. Since the formation ciety \$33,000,000 has been p fits to its members.

An official of the Machi states that the trouble machinists of the Canada Co., at Bridgeport, has and that the men have work. * * *

There are at the press Inere are at the prese men employed at the quan Pacific State Co., Jervis 1 most of them being expe and cutters from the slate Scotland, and the monthly now over \$3,000.

The growth of the Web Union, as now organized phenomenal. The first in convention of the trade w Brocklyn, N.Y. 19 years a were 13 local unions rep that convention by 15 del * * *