FOR ING LINEN do the best using a PURE SOAP like

RISE"

nd all such maand sweet, with. om harshness

ESOAP

r I'll never have to n rose in wrath from what you're saying. of my life to have a girl-what you will

up and stamped her ell I won't!" she cried. make me; I'm nine-The mother who had peaking through her y, if you love me," she knew it would be no w to the inevitable

s. "Aunt Linda," I me to," she sobbed.

and we don't see the If we wait four years, be harder to give in am making a good liv-

when you were young on't you remember how

ies can rise again! A ish soldier, with plead-ender smile! And that she ever forget the ce, loud and thrilling! shuddering sigh and ed eyes. "I was only e was twenty-and I again. His body could Ah!" Steadying her on. "You are right, foolish and wrong to Mary's life. She must rself. My plans were

ave given up others." nnington," said David, lary ran off to set the d David followed, with pts to help, Linda Pen-orth an old locket aand the portrait within, that the shattering of d kill me," she murved to thank God for

m this, but I can give

nd duties that came. w, I think." dy, Aunt Linda!" callrs. Pennington turned

by E. C. Parcells.)

TO MEXICO

N. S., July 29.- The line steamer Yola, he place of the Angola Mexican service, bun-sterday, She had on argo and a large numers, among whom are en, who are being sent id. One of them died is port and was buried d, Que. A number of run away here and

PPEARANCE INTARIO TEAGHER

from Goderich, Ont., disappeared. She had New Glasgow, N. S. way home. She was where brother and they lotel Victoria. Yester bt to call his sister she repurse and jacket she though the control of the call his sister she though the call his sister she though the call of t though she left

there was a man by the of Jeremiah

name of Jaremiah
Jentins, who lived in
a place called Winds,
and he'd always just
h d te d geography
when he as a title
boy, and thought it
was nicer to be kept
in than to learn it.
And so he'd left
school the very biggest dunce at geo-

dirty as they liked so long as they bathed amd put on fresh frocks for dinner.

Two days later they said good-bye to father and drove off to the station laden with bags and bandboxes. On reaching Kandee, Mrs. Jenkin's wrote a note announcing their safe arrival and asked John Benjamin to post it But J. B. forgot.

Jeremiah, however, did not worry, for he had said: "Don't trouble to write if you are busy, dear, seeing I shall join you on Saturday."

So on Friday he sent a postcard that he would be with them some time Saturday e ly and not to bother to meet him.

Saturday morning, while at breakfast, Jeremiah took up a fat railway guide to look up his train for Kandee, and the first thing he saw was the following announcement: "Cheap, Saturday to Monday, tickets, Kandee and return, \$5.60, including boat from Ginga."

"Doat!" said he to himself, "I had no idea we had to take boat for Kandee. I certainly didn't ask Mary, but she spoke as fi Kandee were somewhere quite near. And what frightfully high fare! Why, I never dreamed it would cost as much as this. Positively, if I hadn't sent Mary word to expect me. I wouldn't move a step. Five dollars and sixty, cents., It's outrageous!"

He was so flustered that he hurried off to pack his valies without looking up anything more about his train (he rememoered that he control off of about 16 chem.

Then he went to the window and asked for a cheap Saturday to Monday ticket for Kandee.

"You'll have to be quick," warned the agent, "train for Ginga leaves in two minutes,"

minutes."
"But I want to go to Kandee," said
Jeremish,
"All the Kandee boats start from
Ginga," said the man sharply. "Move
on, please; you're keeping people waiting."

he Brown Nut from the Tree But Heart of Happy Little Bird Neer Broken Was by Me

He Will Not Fly: He Knows Full Well While Chirping on that Spray, I Would Not Horm Him for a World Or Interrupt His Lay.

Pierre and His Naughty Donkey



Farmer Pierre came into market one day with a cartload of flowers which he expected

2. It was a warm day and so, seeing a refreshment house, he concluded to give his new donkey some breakfast while seeking refreshments for himself.



3. But the donkey was fond of flowers and during Pierre's absence he gobbled up the en-

4. When Pierre found his way back the donkey was stuffed so full he could scarcely waddle, and poor Pierre was not only out his roses, and hence his anticipated ten dollars, but had to load the surfeited donkey into the cart and drag him back home. Aren't you sorry for Pierre?

Polly Evans' Puzzles and Problems

hagtaal geography
boy, and thought it
was nicer to be kept
in than to learn it
and so he'd left
gest dunce at geography
that you can
graphy that you can
the didar't know
was famous fer,
or how you got to Kibbleloo, or
things even earler than billoloo, or
or how you got to Kibbleloo, or
things even earler than them when he was
guite grown up and married, and had
or how to the territy regretted his
boyhood laxiness.

"One lovely moraing in May Miri,
Jenkins come to Jeremish and said'
she thought the children would be
all the better for a little change heboy hou hall he was dear to the them
that she waited to kee them to
kiandee for a week to get some country air.

"An excellent ideat" said Jeremish
"But, dearest, we want you to come
too, vox said he, "I'm afraid we
now you got to kee the set of the station
that the station of the station
and the station of the station
from the st Here hidden in this funny dia-

gram is a picture of Tiger Tim in blouse and knee pants, reading his

Take your pencil and trace from I to 2, to 3, to 4 and so on, completely outlining the picture, till you reach 5.

Arithmetical Puzzles.

Ocean Anagrams.

My eighth is in tree, but not in bush. My ninth is in stone, but not in brick. My tenth is in needle, but not in presed

Proverb Puzzle.

BEHEADINGS. 1. I am a wild animal; behead me and I am part of the body.

2. I am a rough file; behead me and I am a small poisonous serpent.

3. I am a horse's gait; behead me and I am a card.

4. I am a girl's name; behead me and I am a son of Adam.

(Who can answer the above behead.

PRINCESS PI. nini, Dinebh het dsuocl si eth usn tilsi nnligsh; Yht aeft si eht mmoocn tafe fo lal, Onit chea file mose nira stmu fila, Osem ydas smtu eb rd k adn yredar.

Answers to Last Week's

Enigma. The answer is C. O. D.

The answer is Bed. Riddle in Bhyme. Nan-Keen.

Conundrums. I. BeBcause we cannot get them for Riddles.

1. Why is it easy to break into an old man's house?

2. Would you rather have an elephant kill you or a gorilla?

3. Why is an adjective like a drunken man?

4. Why is an invitation from Royalty like a proposition?

5. Why is a house like the sun?

6. Why is a fiddle like a young lady?

7. Why can be supposed to be supposed

nothing.

2. The multiplication table.

3. In the dark.

4. Because it is in the middle of grease (Greece).

5. By adding X to APE, which changes it to APEX, meaning point.

6. What goes into it.

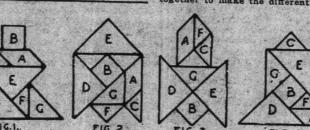
7. When the grass springs up, the trees are shooting and the bull-rushes out. out.

8. A candle.

9. The autumn, for then the leaves are turned, and they are red (read).

10. Because for every grain they give a peck.

Put Together Puzzle. These diagrams show how the seven sections of the square should be put together to make the different forms.



A SK daddy which way rows of peas and beans should run in the garden. He will tell you they ought to go from north to south. That is so that both sides of the row shall get plenty of sunshine. If the rows ran from east to west, the side facing the ably no peas or beans would ripen on north would have no sun, and probthat side. Birds and Their Beaks. ONG before you are of bed in the more you may hear the birds chattering as they hunt for food for their hungry bables. The different birds eat various sorts of food, and their beaks are shaped so that they can pick it up easily.

The Whole Truth. Little Evelyn detested cowards. Her mother, one day, was entertaining a few of the church members, when one lady asked the small miss of six summrse: "Are you not afraid to stay home all alone when mamma and papa go

Not His to Give. Teacher—What's that you have in your mouth, Tommy?

Boy—Chewin' gum, Miss!

Teacher—Let me have it!

Boy—Tain't mine, Miss. Billy Perkins give me a lend uv it!

beaks are shaped so that they can pick it up easily.

Look at the thrus. he stands on the lawn and tugs with all his might at a worm. He has a long, narrow beak that he can push right into the earth, and so pull out the worm.

The bullfinch and linnet are not as common as the thrush, and you must keep a sharp lookout if you want to see them. These birds do not eat worms, but live chiefly on seeds, so that they have short, snarp beaks to enable them to pick up the seeds and to peck them open.

Spice in the Schoolroom.

The teacher had told the children that the distinguishing feature of the hermif thrush is its bright changes of colored tall. A few days lates a bird of that species was brought into the schoolroom, and in answer to the teacher's questioning a little girl replied:

"I know that is a hermit thrush because it has a spley tall."

Likes Fighting.

Likes Fighting.

H AVE you ever wondered why the onion bed in the garden is battered down after the seed is sown till it is quite hard and smooth? It's because onion seed when it starts to grow likes to have something to fight and struggle against. Mignonette is another seed that likes fighting for life, so if you are putting anyin, press the earth well down on top of it.

Uncle John was visiting at little Helen's home. Several times she remarked that she liked to have him come there and he, thinking that possibly it was because of the boxes of eandy which he brought, asked: "And why do you enjoy my visits so much?"

"Oh," she said, "I like to watch the files walk around on that little bare spot on top of your head."

Little Willie (proudly)—My pa knows a few things.
Little Bob (contemptuously)—Ho! My pa knows fewer things than your pa.

would wish to marry a girl who was so serious? At last the King caused the publication of an announcement that whoever was clever enough to make the Princess smile might have her for his wife, if she would accept him. But, although e-erybody heard the announcement, nobody felt equal to the problem, so there were no suitors. Now, the Princess was sorry. She had grown quite sad since every one had ceased to try to make her smile, and had begun to wonder lately whether she could smile even if she tried. She did not see the use of trying, since nobody seemed to care for her. One morning she went for a walk in the fields by herself. It was a lovely summer's day and all the world was smiling, all except the Princess, and despite her seriousness, she admired the beauty of the woods and grass and fields and birds. She was so taken up with them, indeed, that she failed to Toodles and the Lion

the management of the state of

and presently stood so still that Nurse really forgot all about her for a long time.

Meanwhile what did Toodles do? Well, pretty soon, when she got tired of the corner, she peeped out from under her curls, and, finding that Nursie had forgotten all about her, she came out.

"I'm not sorry: I'm notegoing to try to be good," she said, with a naughty shake of her curls.

And then what did she do? Why, she did precisely what she had done the other two times she had been put in the corner. She crept over to the big cupboard that was built into the wall near the fireplace, and there, among the teacups and things, she peeped around to see if there was anything good to eat. Those other times she had found some cup cakes, and they had been so good. But this time, oh my, my! There was the very thing Toodles' mouth had been watering for all day—the big, beautiful sponge cake lion that cook had promised to make for Brother Teddy's birthday, which would be the next day. Here he was, where cook had asked Nursie to hide him. Oh, he was a beauty, with currant eyes!

Toodles took him out and looked at him.

"You've been a pretty naughty little girl today," she seemed to hear a little voice say inside her somewhere. "You don't deserve any cake. And, anyhow, think of poor brother Teddy. You don't want him to feel unhappy tomorrow."

"Oh, but you're such a nice lion," said Toodles, and she patted his back; "oh, how soft you are. I know you're just "licious!"

She looked at the currant eyes. "Hujt sponge-cake lions don't need eyes to see

how soft you are. I know you're just "licious!"

She looked at the currant eyes. "Huh! sponge-cake lions don't need eyes to see wiv," and into her little red mouth went the two little currants.

Toodles smacked her lips.

"Good! You sponge-cake lions don't need ears to hear wiv," and in two bites off came the ears; then came the front paws and then the hind ones, until at last poor Mr. Lion didn't look much like a lion any more. And then Toodles felt afraid all of a sudden.

"What will Nursie say? I know what I'll say. When she says, 'How'd Mr. Lion come to look this 'ray' I'll say, 'Oh, he must have been borned that way.'"

Then Toodles felt drowsy and sank

"What will Nursie say? I know what I'll say. When she says, 'How'd Mr. Lion come to Pook this "ay' I'll say, 'Oh, he must have been borned that way."

Then Toodles felt drowsy and sank down on the floor, and in another moment she was asleep.

And who do you suppose had been watching Toodles through a crack in the door all this time? Why, brother Teddy, and he heard every word Toodles said. So, when Toodles fell asleep, Teddy said to himself. "I'll fix Toodles. I'll scare her good and tell Nursie the truth, too. I'll put on those lion things Cousin Bee helped me make last week for the show. Toodles hasn't seen them."

So Teddy went and got his lion mask and lion tail (you see them in the picture).

He took off his shoes and started for the nursery.

Pat! pat! what was this coming into the nursery? Toodles' eyes popped wide open and she sat up straight. There was a sure enough lion—so she thought. But how cross-looking! Toodles thought she had better treat him politely.

"How does you do, Mr. Lion? Will you play wiv me?"

"U-r-r-r-r-r!" growled Mr. Lion (otherwise brother Teddy). "U-r-r-r-r! I don't play with naughty little girls like you, what gobble up sponge cake lionses and then are fraidy cats and make up stories to tell Nursie. U-r-r-r-r-r! I like brave little girls." I don't tell stories, you wicked, nasty lion, you!" screamed Toodles. "Tm no fraidy cat!"

"B-r-r-r! You are so. What were you saying just a little while ago?" asked Mr. Lion, with another grow!

"Weren't you going to tell Nursie that the lion whose eyes and ears and paws you ate up was just borned that way? Huh? You're a little 'fraidy cat,' you are, and brave lions won't play with you. I can't play with you unless you're brave, too, and promise to tell Nursie what you did."

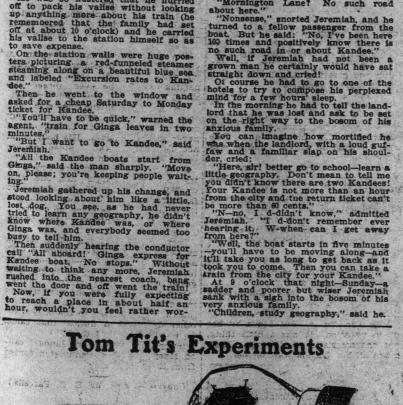
Toodles squirmed and wriggled, but that didn't help her te feel good one bit. And all the time Mr. Lion looked straight at her. So at last she promised.

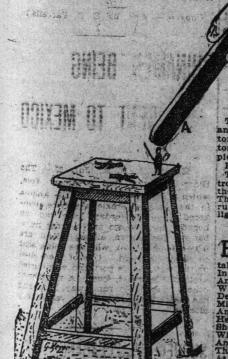
"All right, Mr. Lion, I'll tell Nursie, but, oh, dear! she'll be awfully cross!"
"Good, brave, girl," said Mr. Lion. "Now we'll shake paws and play, and game."

So then they started in to play, and

game."
So then they started in to play, and then Toodles made a discovery that made her eyes open big as saucers, and then how she laughed.
"Oh, you bruwver Teddy! How you fooled me!"
But she kept her promise and told Nursie what she had done. Nursie scolded her, sure enough, but Cook laughed and made Teddy another lion.







Have you ever seen it, boys and girls?

Take some slik paper or very light tissue paper and out out verlous figures, laying them in a dish on a table or other flat surface.

Then take a stick of scaling wax, to serve as your mysterious betonings on end of it over the paper figures. But now rub the end of your baton on your sleere or a woolen cloth very vigorously. Then pags the end over the paper figures.

They will be immediately lifted up and irresistibly attracted by the baton, for through the rubbing the baton has acquired a force which the pieces of paper cannot resist.

Electricity is its name.

The word comes from the word electron of the Greeks, who were among the first to observe its existence. They noticed that yellow amber when rubbed had the power of attracting light, thin objects.

At the Table. Y SUPPLYING a rhyming word in every other line you can read these lines about the girls at the

A Waste of Breath. One day in recitation the teacher asked the classes of small boys to call their dog by whistling. All but one whistled. "Charles, why don't you call your dog?" asked the teacher.
The little fellow hesitated and then said wistfully:
"Pleane, ma'am, I haven't any dog."



Can you do it? 1. His greatest fault is procrastina-2. That that is, is; that that is not, 3. The weary plowman homeward 4. He came like a thief in the night.
5. He is one of the best men I know.
6. Time and tide wait for no man.

1. A man has \$100. He wants to purchase 100 head of live stock, to cost as follows: Cows, \$10 per head; sheep, \$3 per head; pigs, 50 cents per head. How does he do it?

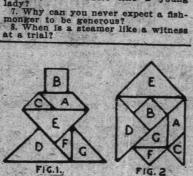
2. How can you put twenty horses in five stalls and have an odd horse in each stall? The horses are all one color except one.

Can you make out five oceans?

1. Nctialat. 2. Ciciapt. 3. Crtiac. 4. Itcranact. 5. Ndnist.

What name of a great American Revolutionary general is the answer to the following? My first is in saw, but not in see. My second is in bread, but not in butnet. My fifth is in sister, but not in broth-My sixth is in narrow, but not in

Take one word out of each of the fol-lowing sentences. The result will be a vesy familiar proverb:



Riddles.

