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ADVERTISERS, NOTE.  
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GIVING EACH OTHER THE LIE.  
One of the favorite charges made by the Government against Mr. King is that he talks free trade in the west, and protection in the east. Mr. King refuted the charge in his speech on the budget, and showed that he had everywhere advocated the same policy. It is likely that those who invented the falsehood would have clung to it, if it had not been for a wholly unexpected incident. Immediately after Mr. King sat down, Mr. Stevens, the Conservative member for Center Vancouver, arose, and said that Mr. King had succeeded in placing on Hansard what was practically a verbatim copy of a speech which he had delivered all over Canada. He thus flatly contradicted those Conservatives who charged that Mr. King had said one thing in the east, and another in the west.

Mr. Stevens' object was to belittle Mr. King by trying to show that he had only one speech for all occasions. But in trying to carry out this policy of petty detraction he forgot the bigger thing, forgot that he was giving the lie direct to his own party friends, and acquitting Mr. King of the graver charge of inconsistency. His admission, as recorded in the pages of Hansard, cannot be withdrawn, and needs only to be quoted to silence the parrot-crier that Mr. King advocated protection in the east, and free trade in the west.

Of course, Mr. King's speech on the budget was not a verbatim copy of his speeches in the country. The same material must be used more than once, the same facts and arguments must be driven into the public mind by repetition, to counteract the policy of falsehood on the other side. The policy of petty detraction is one of the signs of the Government's weakness. Other instances may be given. On the official bulletin of the Liberal and Conservative party we find this: "Leader King may chafe inwardly at his elder statesmen. But look what happened to the Kaiser when he let Bismarck go! Now the relations between Mr. King and Mr. Fielding are of the most cordial kind. They are deskmates. Mr. Fielding has twice been chosen to move the tariff amendment. The Opposition has the highest regard for both. They were both nominated for the leadership in a free, open convention, not a hole-in-the-corner meeting like that which chose Mr. Meighen leader. Mr. Fielding polled the vote of which any man might be proud, and accepted the result in a manner which did him honor. The Government and its friends may well recognize that nothing is to be gained by trying to make mischief and excite jealousy between Liberal leaders. The Opposition at Ottawa is a band of brothers, not a nest of traitors, such as overthrew Mackenzie Bowell."

If Mr. Fielding had been chosen leader of the Liberal party the Tories would be singing a different song. They would be saying that Mr. Fielding was too old to match against a young, vigorous man like Mr. Meighen. It would not be true, because Mr. Fielding has all the vigor of youth. But the fact that it was false would not lessen its attractiveness. For let it be remembered that ten years ago the Tories were saying that Mr. Fielding was too old a man to negotiate the reciprocity agreement and was no match for the representatives of the United States.

In pursuance of the same policy of mean detraction, the Conservative bulletin says that Mr. King has struck his flag to the Farmers, and that the Liberal party is a mere lean-to of the Farmers' party. But Mr. Meighen says, "These Farmer leaders have made themselves a political annex to the Liberal party, servile tools and minions of the official Opposition, ready to do whatever they are bid to do." He called the Farmer leaders a dilapidated annex of the Liberal Opposition. "Somebody is lying."

## TECHNICAL EDUCATION.

Year by year the subject of technical education is receiving increased attention in Canada. In the first annual report of the director of technical education for the Dominion it is stated that this year marks the most important advance made in industrial and technical education since the passing of the industrial education bill of 1911. The opportunities for instruction have been materially widened by the opening of new schools in a large number of centers, and by a remarkable increase in attendance at both day and evening classes. The organization has been strengthened also by a more direct adaptation of courses to meet the needs of workers and industries. The report states, however, that unquestionably the most important step has been the passing of the adolescent school attendance bill, which secures to adolescents of all classes more equal and adequate opportunities for training and, at the same time, tends to increase our national resources by providing the means for rendering available for more effective service a much larger proportion of the potential talent in our youth.

It is asserted that in late years there has been a tendency to give attention in discussing the means for improvement in education mainly to the varying factors which modify instruction for those at present in attendance at elementary and secondary schools, and to overlook the large body of young people who drop out of school at an early age.

In a recent work, entitled, "Problems of National Education," by Twelve Scottish Educationists, edited

by John Clark, lecturer on education at Aberdeen University, the opinion is expressed that better education and more education are an urgent necessity, national and democratic, and that it is required to mobilize the intellectual resources of the nation against the arduous times that lie ahead, when "parts" developed by education will be of more and more account.

Experience tends to show, says this work, has indeed shown, that brains, capacity, talent—whatever name we prefer—are not the prerogative of any one class, but are diffused in an irregular and uncertain fashion through all classes, though unfortunately in many cases arrested, stunted, perverted, through lack of training. All this store of potential capacity must be conserved for the nation. Every source of energy must be tapped. In order to recover the concealed gold the whole body of ore must be treated. Every child of every grade of society must have his chance. No one will henceforth be precluded from the full advantages of education until he (or she) has proved his inability to benefit by them. Equality of opportunity will become a reality, so far as legislation can make it. No distinction between higher and lower grade will be drawn artificially. It will be left to reveal itself automatically in process of treatment.

Greater variety of method will be rendered possible, and will be adopted. Material refractory under one course of treatment may respond to a different method. For example, many pupils, particularly boys, who appear to show no aptitude at all for school studies, the practical bearing of which they may fail to appreciate, not infrequently develop ability in some special direction when they are released from school thrown on their own responsibility, and brought to concentrate attention on studies relative to their employment. And there are numerous other varieties of pupils for whom education at present does far less than it might do. The future will endeavor to prevent this waste and failure, and to secure for each and all their chances in life.

The principles thus expounded and the exposition of the ends to be attained indicate that Ontario is not alone in attacking this problem, and in the words of the director's report, "that our means of attack has the support of thoughtful and experienced educators in a country that, admittedly, has been foremost in educational thought and practice."

EDITORIAL NOTES.  
It is to be hoped that speaking wives will not become too fashionable in London.

London and Lobo were friendly rivals in attracting the thousands of farmers and their families who attended the respective picnics.

Although the summer camp at Carling Heights may have a warlike aspect, it is really a revival of the peaceful times prior to 1914.

Admiral Sims advises the British to disregard "resolutions forced by jackasses' votes." Is this a case of twisting the jackass's tail?

The Germans have apologized to the French for attacking them in mistake for the Poles. This is certainly a change of front from the old goose-stepping days.

The list of Indians who will attend the great gathering of the Six Nations include a Teakettle, a Burning Log, a Wheelbarrow, a Lost Kettle, a Button, a Half-Town, an Eel and an Elm. How are the mighty fallen!

The abolition of the "strap" as an instrument of punishment in our public schools is not favored by local officials. After all, for giving children correct understandings and good "soles" there is nothing like leather.

It is likely that some of the animals from the St. Thomas zoo may be accommodated at Springbank Park. This is understood that this city will have nothing to do with white elephants, being already in possession of one in the shape of a buffalo.

## HOME, SWEET HOME.

Today's most popular jazz selection will be out of date a year hence, or less, but "Home, Sweet Home" still makes hearts weep wherever English is spoken, though it is a hundred years old this year.

It has power to turn back the footsteps of the wandering boy and to call home the exile. And, strangely enough, the song came from the heart of a wanderer who never knew home. John Howard Payne, an actor and soldier of fortune, who was born in America and died in New York.

Measured only by the standards of material success, John Howard Payne's life was a failure. Most of it was a struggle with poverty. One winter night, when wandering homeless in the streets of New York, he passed a cosy home, and there came to his ears from the parlor the strains of his own "Home, Sweet Home."

Years after his death in Tunis, Algeria, John Howard Payne's body was brought to America, and a grateful country paid its highest tribute to the wanderer who sang: "An exile from home, splendour dazzles in vain! Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again. The birds sing sweeter, that come at my call; Give me them! and the peace of mind, dearer than all, Home, sweet home, sweet, sweet home, There's no place like home."

## THE LAW LORDS OF THE PRIVY COUNCIL.

[Westminster Gazette.]  
As it seems to be taken for granted that Sir Edward Carson is to be lord of appeal in ordinary, in succession to the late Lord Moulton, the unusual constitution of the law lords in that event invites some notice. Under the act of 1876 four law lords, with life peerages, were provided for. An act passed in 1912 raised the number to six, the present strength. Originally there was a general understanding that there should be one law lord as representing Ireland and another as representing Scotland. But with Sir Edward Carson's appointment as lord of appeal, Lord Dunedin and Viscount Cave, Under the new constitution four of the law lords have been Tory or Unionist members of parliament, and only one a Liberal member—Lord Shaw of Dunfermline.

The salary of a law lord is £5,000 a year (\$30,000), with a pension of £2,750 a year "after fifteen years service (including service in high judicial office), or on disablement through permanent infirmity."

## LIVING AT PEACE WITH THE NEIGHBORS.

[Detroit News.]  
A cardinal principle of American policy is, and always must be, a genuine understanding with our neighbors. Canada, to the north, long has been a friend by virtue of mutual good-will and common aspiration. To the south, the changing fortunes of unhappy Mexico, and the constant menace to American life and property resulting from revolution and rebellion, have made neighborliness more difficult, though it never has been absent from the earnest desire of the American people.

## SLIDING SCALE OF REPRISALS.

[London Times.]  
It was announced at military headquarters, Cork, that owing to the burning of houses of loyalist farmers in the Crossbarry (Upton) neighborhood, three farmhouses of prominent and active Sinn Féin farmers were burned as an official reprisal. The statement continued: "It is the intention to carry on these official reprisals in that proportion, or if that proportion does not have the desired effect, in greater proportion. That is to say, if there are continued burnings, and if two loyalist houses are burned, three Sinn Féin will be burned officially, and if that does not stop the thing, six will probably be burned."

## OTHERS' VIEWS

ITS RIGHTFUL PLACE.  
[Brooklyn Eagle.]

The same forces that opposed the treaty and the league are sure to oppose President Harding's efforts in having the United States co-operate with the rest of the world. For this reason those who earnestly want to see this country assume its proper place and shoulder its fair share of responsibility and obligations in maintaining peace should welcome every move the administration makes looking toward this end.

## THE OTHER FELLOWS' VIEW.

[Western Chronicle, Australia.]

Round-table meetings by the parties to disputes should be added to the existing machinery of conciliation. At such conferences, the tedious formalities of courts are absent and each side is able to approach the other with a candor and frankness impossible under the restraints of legal procedure. Many trade disputes arise through lack of mutual understanding, and through the inability of the other, and in round-table meetings these bars to agreement need not and ought not to be present.

## PLOWING A LONE FURROW.

[Indianapolis News.]

It is a great pity that this Government is not today co-operating and working with other governments in the League of Nations with proper reservations—for the benefit of humanity. It is a pity that no League of Nations exists, one, different perhaps from the one now operating, but still a League of Nations. It is a pity that the League of Nations is a matter of such thankfulness to the President, Mr. Harding and Secretary Hughes realize that it is only through combined action that the world can be redeemed and civilization saved. They clearly have no sympathy with the slogan of "America only," which is hardly more than a translation of "Deutschland über Alles."

## TO REST FROM OVERWORK.

[Ottawa Journal.]

Mr. Lloyd George has been ordered a complete rest, following "a severe chill and overwork." Only surprise is that he did not break down long ago. Reading day after day of the tremendous problems that have been put up to him for solution, realizing in a hazy way the vital and far-reaching consequences of the decisions he is called upon to make, contemplating the amount of mental and physical labor entailed merely in keeping informed on such issues, imagining what it must be like to be the voice of the world, and the international turmoil, men of affairs have been long amazed at the way in which the British prime minister has been able to stand up and have asked "How does he do it?" Mr. Lloyd George must have a wonderful faculty for sudden and immediate concentration of thought and for seizing upon salient facts to the exclusion of the irrelevant. It is also certain that he is able to shut off the thrills of will, to dispose completely of his worries for periods of recreation and rest, to free his mind of the involved and become interested in the things in life. There is a load that has been a heavy burden to many men that Mr. Lloyd George never had to carry—personal concern. Mr. George is the most natural of men. He is all that is good in "the man of the world." He is not one of his characteristics. The really great do not need it. The British Empire, indeed the whole world, may well pray for Mr. Lloyd George's early recovery.

## SAD TROUBLE IN GOTHAM.

[New York World.]

It is only a question of time before prohibition enforcement in New York is mired beyond all hope of rescue. About 4,000 persons have been arrested under the law since the beginning of April, 1,079 cases have been presented to grand juries, 466 indictments have been returned, and from this enormous grist the mills of justice have ground out six convictions for violation of the law. Of the six persons convicted not one is serving time.

The impossibility of trying all the cases which would accumulate if prohibition were continued at the present rate constitutes only a primary difficulty; it is useless to try them when juries will not convict. The inadequate machinery is clogged, and even if it were dug out it would not work while the people of New York as a majority oppose prohibition. Enforcement is reaching an impasse.

## THE SECRET OF HEALTH.

[London Daily Express.]

The crusade against over-indulgence in exercise is excellent. The super-athlete dies young; the man who takes no exercise is always ailing. Moderation here, as in all other things, must be observed. To keep fit, stay in the open air and walk. Avoid strenuous games which leave you over-tired. Dance and swim, but avoid gymnastics and drill. Never make a fetish of any game. The man who sets out to achieve happiness is always miserable. The man who deliberately sets out to keep fit finds a wreck. Forget yourself and breathe fresh air. Then health is yours.

## "GIVE THE KIDS A CHANCE."

[Indianapolis News.]

Great are the sorrows of the credulous—when they wake up. While the outlook—especially with Harvey in England—is not rosy, faith is not yet forbidden, at least not to those who expected little or nothing from Mr. Harding's association of nations. Events are no mean missionaries, and the administration has surely not been in vain to their influence, as is proved by its participation, through representatives, in the deliberations of the supreme council, the reparations council and the conference of ambassadors. In recently introducing Irvin Cobb to an expectant audience, little Jackie Coogan said: "Give the kids a chance; he'll do the best he can." There is to be hope, and cheerful while we can, and never well to surrender in advance.

## THE DESPISED WILD FLOWER.

[Omaha Bee.]

Wild flowers are to be found in field and wood as always, but Dr. Edgar T. Wherry of the United States department of agriculture, is out with a warning that the more showy ones will be obliterated completely by the depredations of automobile parties unless immediate and far-reaching steps are taken to preserve them. Laws forbidding the picking of wild flowers within the domain of the owner of the property do not prevent great masses of dogwood or azalea, or whatever bloom is in season, being plucked by passing motorists, he admits. The only way to preserve wild flowers is to domesticate them, he concludes. Experiments have shown the possibility of this, although in some instances the soil has to be treated to render it more apt in order to make such gardens a success. The idea is a good one, but it is doubtful if those who so ruthlessly gather the spring blossoms really care enough for them to dig them up and transplant them. It is up to the nature lover, then, to take up this plan.

## Poetry and Jest

SONG.  
[Sir Walter Scott.]

A weary lot is thine, fair maid,  
A weary lot is thine;  
To pull the plow by brow to braid,  
And press the rue for wine,  
A lightsome eye, a soldier's mien,  
A feather of the blue.

A doublet of the Lincoln green—  
No more of me ye knew,  
My love!  
No more of me ye knew.

This morn is merry June, I trow,  
The rose is budding fair;  
But she shall bloom in winter snow  
E'er we meet again.  
—He turned his charger as he spoke  
Upon his bride reins a shake,  
Said, "Adieu forevermore."  
My love!  
And adieu forevermore.

## EXPERIENCED.

[Christian Register.]  
A Japanese "boy" came to the home of a minister in Los Angeles recently and applied for a position. Now it happened that the household was already well supplied with servants, so the minister wife said: "I am sorry, but we really haven't enough work to keep another boy busy."

## A BABE OF CANADA.

[John Cottam.]

Babe of the tender Seas,  
E'er ye nodding o'er a man-child,  
Now ye nodding o'er a grandchild,  
Rare spirit-bud of grace!  
Babe of unselfish soldier  
Who lived our years in hell,  
Who for his friends lay down his life  
Too many times to tell.

## THE BARE FOOT LAND.

[The Khan in Toronto Telegram.]

I love—for I was once a boy—  
This season of the year,  
For well I know the land of joy,  
The Bare Foot Land is near.

## A GREAT FALLS HAPPENED.

[Chicago News.]

In refusing to pay the state tax on hosiery, a prominent unwed of Great Falls, Montana, says: "Spinsters are responsible for my not being married in the past. I am a spinster because of my refusal to pay my wooling in the past. Tax the spinster, but otherwise it is all right. Furthermore, I refuse to get married to escape jail, and I refuse to pay a bachelor tax to escape jail."

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## SPANISH DOUBLOONS

BY CAMILLA KENYON

"I get you, Miss Browne, I get you!" said Mr. Tubbs with conviction. "Victory ain't within the grasp of any individual that carries a heart like a cold pancake in his bosom. What this party needs is pep, and if them that was calculated on to supply it, don't, why, there's others which is not given to blowin' their own horn, but which might at a pinch dash forward like Arnold—no relation to Benedict—among the spears. I may be rather a man of thought than action, ma'am, and at present far from my native heath, but if I remember right it was Ulysses done the done-work of the Greeks, while certain persons that was depended on sulked in their tents. Miss Higlesby-Browne, you can count—count, I say—on old H. H."

"I thank you, Mr. Tubbs," I think you'll replied Miss Browne with emotion. As for Aunt Jane, she gazed upon the noble countenance of Mr. Tubbs with such ecstatic admiration that her little nose quivered like a guinea-pig's.

## CHAPTER VI.

The Cave With Two Mouths.

Obscure as were the directions which Hopperdown's niece had taken from his dying lips, one point at least was clear—the treasure-cave opened on the sea. This seemed an immense simplification of the problem, until you discovered that the great wall of cliffs was honeycombed with the fissures of the limestone rock of which the island was composed was porous as a sponge. You could stand on the edge of the cliffs and watch the green water slide and out of unseen caverns a great mass of water broke forth in under the land.

One of the boats which had conveyed us from the Rufus Smith had been left by us, and in Mr. Shaw, with the Honorable Cutbush and Capt. Maghinnis, made a preliminary voyage of discovery. This yielded the information above set down, plus, however, the thrilling and significant fact that a hidden place of the treasure, and more over, a cave with the specified two openings, ran under the sea, and protected the treasure from the sea.

Although in their survey of the coast the voyagers had covered only a little distance on either side of the entrance to the bay, the discovery of this great point turned all thoughts from further explorations. Only the Scotchman remained exasperatingly calm and decided as to admit that the treasure was as good as found. He refused to be swept off his feet even by Mr. Tubbs' unwelcome taking to double everybody's money within a year, though the favor of certain financial parties with whom he was intimate.

"I'll wait till I see the color of my money before I reckon the interest on the hiding of the treasure," declared the Scotchman. The question is: Wouldn't it be too likely and convenient? Sampson would maybe not choose the spot of all others where the first comer who had got wind of the story would be certain to look.

Miss Browne, at this, exchanged a significant glance with her two main supporters, and Mr. Tubbs, to the fore, offered to clinch matters by discovering the grave of Bill Halliwell, with its marked stone, on the point above the cave within 24 hours.

"Look for it if you like," replied Mr. Shaw impatiently. "But don't forget that your tombstone is neither more nor less than a boulder as there are thousands of on the island, and buried under the tropic growth of ninety years besides."

Miss Browne murmured to Aunt Jane, in a loud aside, that she well understood now why the treasure explorer had not discovered the South Pole, and Aunt Jane murmured back to her that there had always been something so sacred about a tombstone that she could not help wondering if Mr. Shaw's attitude were really quite reverential.

"Well, friends," remarked Mr. Tubbs,

"I love—for I was once a boy—  
This season of the year,  
For well I know the land of joy,  
The Bare Foot Land is near."

## HIS LAVENDER HONEY.

[Exchange.]

W. B. Trites, the novelist, tells a story about lavender honey. "In the highlands behind the French Riviera," so his story runs—"the mountains all summer long are purple with lavender. The bees, feeding on this lavender, produce a honey with a delicate, elusive lavender flavor—lavender honey, the finest in the world."

"Well, there was an American who used to spend his summers at Castellane in the heart of the lavender honey district. An Englishman runs a summer hotel there with English servants. It's a nice place—cheap and primitive, but clean."

"Now this American got married in due course, and on the wedding journey he took his bride to Castellane, promising her, as a great treat, lavender honey every morning for breakfast."

"But when the bride and bridegroom came down to breakfast the first morning of their stay at Castellane there was no honey on the table."

"Where's my honey?" said the American bridegroom angrily.

"The English waiter glanced at the bride and coughed."

"I, sir—"

"Where's my honey?" shouted the bridegroom more angrily than ever.

"Then the waiter glanced at the bride again, bent over the bridegroom and murmured hoarsely:

"Ethel ain't workin' here this season, sir."

## THE SOWER.

[By Charles G. D. Roberts.]

A brown sad-colored hillside, where the soil  
Fresh from the frequent harrow, deep and fine,  
Lies bare; no break in the remote skyline.  
Save where a flock of pigeons streams aloft.

Startled from feed in some low-lying  
Or far-off spires with yellow of sunset shine;  
And here the Sower, unwittingly divine,  
Exerts the silent forethought of his toil.

Alone he treads the glebe, his measured stride  
Dumb in the yielding soil; and tho' dwell in his heavy face, as spreads the blind  
Pale grain from his dispensing pen, he  
This plowing churl grows great in his employ—  
Godlike, he makes provision for mankind.