(Norman Duncan, in Youth's Companion.)

"When I was a lad hardship and sudden peril were not unknown to eme, for I was wilderness-born and wilderness-bred. My father, the facfor at Fort Red Wing, had not fal- bound the belt to the end of the precarious in the extreme, for the to get nearer. den into the habit of coddling me. So when the lost Hudson Bay Geolothausted, indeed, but each maintain- predicament by main strength. ing a reassuring grip on life, except the young professor, who had broken withat my father should commann me To take the news to Little Lake, whence it might be carried, from post that pole to post, all the way to the depart-

ement at Ottawa. "And send the company doctor up, said he. "The little professor's leg as in a bad way, if I know any- word or two would have saved me a sight. The cold of the late after- by the gap in the upper, could see thing about doctoring. So you'll deal of uneasiness." wpake what haste you can."

"Yes, sir," said I, unhesitatingly. "Keep the river until you come to where a roaring fire warmed me ice. tihe Great Bend. You can take the and dried my clothes. My packet of My soles were slippery and my feet caution and the expenditure of the trail through the bush from there letters was safe and dry, so I slept were awkwardly managed. I slipped. last ounce of strength in my arms. to Swift Rapids. If the ice is bro- in peace, and we were both as chirpy My feet shot from under me. A Then a glance assured me that the Eken at the rapids, you'll have to go as sparrows when we set out the flash of terror went through me. way was clear to the shelving cliff round the mountain. That'll take a next morning. It was a clear, still Then I found myself lying co my hip, beyond. good half-day longer. But don't be day, with the sun falling warmly up- on the edge of the shelf with my legs "You go," said John. "I go rash at the rapids, and keep an eye on us. on the ice all along. The sun will Our way now led through the bush der pressing the cliff, my hands flat "All right," said I. "And, say be rotting it by day now. It looks for mile after mile-little hills and on the ice, and my arms sustaining I wish I'd called you before. Mive a breakup already."

"Shall I go alone, sir?" said I. 'I'll have John go with you for com-

John was an Indian lad of my own perience. age, or thereabouts, who had been find a stancher one.

Iv hot.

"Here's easy going!" I cried, when our destination. we came to the river.

"Bad ice!" grunted John. And it proved to be so-ice which the suns of clear weather had rotted and the frosts of night and cold days I nad for repaired. Rotten patches alternated with spaces of open water and of this ice, which the heavy frost of the night before had formed.

When we came near to Great Bend, where we were to take to the woods. it was late in the afternoon, and the day was beginning to turn cold.

We sped on ever more cautiously for in that place the current is swift and we know that the water was runming like mad below us. I was ahead of John, picking the way; and I found, to my cost, that the way was unsafe. In a venture offshore A risked too much. Of a sudden the Ace let me through.

Ilt was like a fall, feet foremost, and when I came again to the possession of my faculties, with the passing of the shock, I found that my arms were beating the edge of ice. which crumbled before them, and that the current was tugging mightily at env legs.

"Look out!" I gasped.

The warning was neither heard nor meeded. John was flat on his stomeach, worming his way toward mewriggling slowly out, his eyes glis-

Meanwhile I had rested my arms on the edge, which then crumbled no emore; but I was helpless to save myself, for the current had sucked my legs under the ice, and now held them pull, to grit my teeth and cling to shore, where the current subsided at a window-sill, with the difference that A LANDLORD WHO WANTS BIG Where the clover-tops are trees,

-John's direction. When I turned my between two high cliffs, foaming to I needed for relief was past gaining, eyes to look he was lying still. Then the very feet of them, where not an and it seemed to me then that in a knighting business, it is a pretty safe I saw him wriggle out of danger, inch of bank was showing. At first moment my arms would fail me, and guess that about the first person to High o'erhead the Bumble Bee backing away like a crab.

whim. He continued to wriggle from and I had no fancy to lengthen my ther. I'll need them for swimming.' Mr. Monaghan is a man after the In that forest to and from the when he came to solid ice he journey by four hours, so I searched But a glance down the river assur- President's own heart. He has three I can wander, I can go: took to his heels. I caught sight the shore carefully for a passage. The ed me that my chance in the rapids apartment houses, and refuses to rent See the spider and the fly, of him as he climbed the bank, and face of the cliff was such that we would be of the smallest. Not only to tenants who are without children. And the ants go marching by kept my eyes upon him until he discould make our way one hundred was the water swift and turbulent, He is building two more houses for appeared over the crest. He had yards down-stream. It was just be- but it ran against the barrier of ice families with children and he hopes to Down the green and grassy street.

the strength of my arms and back and rose sheer from it; neither foot- der, once it got me there.

This is what the remarkable landing the strength of my arms and back and rose sheer from it; neither foot- der, once it got me there.

This is what the remarkable landing the strength of my arms and back and rose sheer from it; neither foot- der, once it got me there.

And on high See the greater tugging, I realized, loath as I was to beyond, as I knew, it would be easy admit it, that half an hour would enough to clamber along the cliff, was a grave mistake to admit it; for so, at last, come to the train again. I might call now. But to what purtenants from a basiness standpoint. Heeding no such things as I. at once fancy began to paint ugly "There's the trouble, John," said I, pointing to the jutting rock. "If ties, as it presented them, soon fluswe can get round that, we can go the ledge, and from there peep symAnother thing: Families with chilTill, as in a looking-glass, stered me almost beyond recovery.

"I was chest-high out of the wat- difficulty." er," I told myself. "Chest-high! "No go," said John. "Come." Now my chin was within four inches H: jerked his head towards - the fully occupied, and I could not grasp have to cater to one class or the On the rain-pool at my feet. the ice. I've lost three inches, bush, but I was not to be easily per- it. So I put John out of my mind, other. You cannot successfully mix Should a leastet come to land,

kick myself back to an upright posi- way." tion, to lift myself out. It was all There was a way, a clear, easy me, desperate though it was.

upon my physical strength, it may ken out. be that my mind was a blank when I clambered down to it, sounded it, sition, but I had accomplished no ing. The food of which they have Great big people perched on chairs, celist came. At any rate, it seemed and found it solid. Moreover, it change in my situation. It was im- partaken lies like lead in their Stitching tucks and mending tears, to have been an infinitely long time seemed to lead all the way round, possible for me to rest more of my stomachs. Heachache, depression, a Each a hill that I could climb, stomaches the stomaches are the stomaches. Heachache, depression, a hill that I could climb, smoothering feeling follow. One so And taking nonsense all the time-

cut in the bush. It was long, but not long enough.

I reached for it, but my hand came fidently. three feet short of grasping it. venture no further.

pole, and came out again.

He cast the belt within reach, as thrusting me off. gical Expedition made Fort Red a fisherman casts a line. I caught it, The river was roaring past. Below Wing in the spring,—every man ex- clutched it, and was hauled from my me the water was breaking over a

ou were going when you started for mercy in those seething rapids.

quite beyond suspicion.

"Huh!" said he.

stony ground and swamp-land. By nearly the whole weight of my, "Ho!" said he, as he vanished. noon we were wet to the knees; body. "No," said my father, no doubt but this circumstance was then too At that instant I heard a thud and post late that night, the tidings of perceiving the wish in the question, insignificant for remark, although la- a splash, as of something striking the safe return of the Hudson Bay

brought up at the fort-my compan- afternoon, when the sun was low and John and me, and the space effective- Wing, making haste to the aid of the tion and friend. I doubt if I shall ever a frosty wind was freezing the pools if shut him off from my assistance. young professor, whom, indeed, he With him at my heels and a little lay not more than three miles be again. But how? The first effort passage by the ledge of ice had repacket of letters in my breast pock- your the foot of the rapids, and when persuaded me that it was impos- sulted in a gain of three hours, but et, I set out early the next day. It the swish and roar of water first fell sible. My shoulder was against the whether or not it saved the profeswas late in March, and the sun, as upon our ears we halloed most joy-cliff. When I attempted to raise my-sor's life I do not know. I do not the day advanced, grew uncomfortab- fully, for it seemed to us that we self to a seat on the ledge I suc- think it did. It nearly cost me mine,

> the shore of the river. "I think we can," said I.

"No," he repeated.

"Look out!" said he.

it was beyond me, and he dared to was not difficult until I came to a Red Wing with news of a sadly difpoint where the cliff is overhanging ferent kind. He withdrew the pole; then he crept -it may be a space of twenty feet "Ho!" said John. back and unfastened his belt. Work- or less; then I had to stop, and the rock seemed all the while bent on

great rock, whence it shot, swift "John," I said, as we drew near and strong, against a boulder which "Like this. Let down." to the half-way cabin, "I know your rose above it. I could hear the hiss this leg a month back, and had set blood, and it's all very well to be and swish and thunder of it; and had ledge, such as that upon which I Fit with his own hands,-it was the careful not to say too much; but I been less confident in my foothold, hung, had been formed in the same most natural thing in the world there's such a thing as saying too I might then and there have been way, and was adhering to the rock

> "A fall would be the end of me," "Huh!" said John, as if his faith- I thought; "but I shall not fall." fulness to me in every fortune were Fall I did, however, and that sud-lice. I had looked down from above denly, just after I had rounded the and the upper ledge had hidden the "Yes, I know," I insisted, "but a point and was hidden from John's lower from me; but John, standing noon had frozen my boots stiff; they it plainly. had been soaked in the swamp-lands, | So I had but to let myself down

> > dangling over the rapids, my shoul- round."

ter it gave me the narrowest chance the water, and turning my eyes, I Geological Expedition were the for life that ever came within my ex- perceived that a section of the snow way south by another messenger, and ledge had fallen from the cliff. It the company's physician was moving We made Swift Rapids late in the was not large, but it was between over the trail toward Fort Red by the way. The post at Little Lake My problem was to get to my feet soon brought back to health. The had come within seaching distance of ceeded only in pressing my shoulder but I had no thought of that when more firmly against the rock. Wrig- I essayed it, so my experience re-"No," said John, when we stood on gle as I would, the wall behind flects no credit upon me whatever. I kept me where I was. I could not take fewer rash and reckless changain an inch. I needed no more, for ces now on land and water, and I

but to commit myself to the river 'Oh, it's all right," I said, con- and make as gallant a fight for life as I could. So at last I called John, I turned my back to the rock and that he might carry our tidings to John grunted and crept nearer. Still moved out, stepping sidewise. It their destination and return to Fort

He was staring round the point ing deliberately but swiftly, he awkward position made my situation of rock; and there he stood, unable "Ice under," said he, indicating a

point under me. "More ice. Let down. "What?" I cried. "Where?" "More ice. Down there," said he

Then I understood him. Another ittle. Why didn't you tell me where hopelessly unnerved. There was no beneath. No doubt there was a pool on the lower side of the point, and just below me, and the current would be no obstacle to the formation of

We passed that night at the cabin, and the water was now all turned to until my feet rested on the new ledge, and this I did, with extreme

When John reached the Little Lake that would have relieved my arms by am not so overreliant upon my own



ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE BASKET BALL TEAM, '04, '05.

side to side, all the while tugging as had broken from the quiet water my hips. if to wrench me from my hold. The above the verge of the descent, and I was in the position of a bov most I could do was to resist the now lay heaped up from shore to trying to draw himself to a seat on the advantage I had. It was for the foot. The water was most tur- my heels were of no help to me, for bulent-swirling, shooting, foaming they were dangling in space. My There was an ominous crack from over the boulders. It went rushing arms were fast tiring out. The inch glance it was no thoroughfare; but I should slip off into the river.
the only alternative was to go round "Better go now," I thought, be get into favor would be John Meza-The appeal seemed not to move the mountain, as my father had said, fore my arms are worn out altoge- ghan, of the Bronx, New York. youd that point that the difficulty at the foot of the rapids, and it was have eighteen apartment buildings I can in the sorrel sit The water was cold and swift, and lay. The rock jutted into the river, evident that it would suck me un- where children will be at a premium. Where the ladybird alit.

the rest of the way without any

suaded. With that I tried to release my feet | "We ll go down and look at that previous day I had not yet learned | "I prefer to cater to the children. Straight I'll board that tiny boat from the clutch of the current, to place," I replied. "There may be a

worse than vain. The water was way, requiring no not thought, "and try to get to my to do with the children. I am not Little things with lovely eyes rny legs as it willed, and the rotten gratulated myself upon persisting to knees on the ledge." see momentarily threatened to let its discovery. The path was by a I accomplished the turn, but in the ilies or any of that funny business. Some are clad in armour greenstout ledge of ice, adhering to the act I so nearly lost my hold that I This is a serious matter. I lost a full into of position. So cliff and projecting out from it for lost my head, and there was a gasp- "I have given my agent instructions I settled myself to wait for what about eighteen inches. The river ing lapse of time before I recover, to rent apartments only to families Black and crimson, gold and blue; might come, determined to yield no- had fallen. This ledge had been form- ed my calm. thing through terror or despair. My ed when it was at its height, and In this change I gained nothing. they have. eyes were fixed stapidly upor the when the water had subsided the ice When I tried to get to my knees I bend in the river far down, where a had been left sticking to the rock, butted my head against the overspruce-clothed bluff was melting with The ledge was like the rim of ice hanging rock, nor could I lift my A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There When my eyes I once again that adhers to a tub when a buck- foot to the ice and roll over on my are many persons of healthy appetite Open, and see all things plain: What with the cold and the drain etful of freezing water has been ta- side, for the ledge was far too nar- and poor digestion who, after a hear- High bare walls, great bare foor;

that John's words restored me to a but wide enough in every part. I had borne. My weakening arms still afflicted is unfit for business or work was sure-footed and unafraid, so at had to sustain it, and the river was once I determined to essay the passion going its swirling way below me, he had crawled near me, although the had crawled near me, although to line was clinging to ning. I had not belied myself at lation of the ailment, and used ac-

presence. I had told him to stay trict court, says of his unasual See the greater swallows pass where he was until I called; and to course: pose? He could do nothing to help They are not fussy and they are not pathetically at me. Indeed, he might dren stay a long time-they are not Humming fly and daisy tree reach a pole to me, as he had done always moving.

my lesson, -and determined to follow They need homes and it is a crime Round the rain-pool sea to float. the only course which lay open to against society the way apartment

securely there, sweeping them from The rapids were clear of ice, which throwing more of my weight upon resources. I have learned that a To go sailing through the skies friend's help is of value.

# FAMILIES

If President Roosevelt were in the And above the daisy tree

This is what the remarkable land- I can climb the jointed grass,

on the day before, but my hands were: "I have found that you simply Painted very clear and neat -for even in the experience of the the childless and the big families.

houses shut down on them: worse than vain. The water was way, requiring no more than a bit "I'll turn on my stomach," I "The question of rent has nothing On the grassy coasts of it; offering any premiums for big fam- See me sailing with surprise.

with children. I don't care how many Some have wings and swift are gone; - Around their party prowled about.

row for that. I had altered my po- ty meal, are subject to much suffer- Great big knobs on drawer and door; had not known of his approach, called to John, who was clinging to ning. I had not helped myself at lation of the ailment, and used according toward me the cliff some yards behind and above all.

Late at night to go to bed.

Oil will gradually penetrate to the cliff some yards behind and relief will come.

There was nothing for it, I thought, the digestion.

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When at home alone I sit And am very tired of it. I have just to shut my eyes To the pleasant Land of Play; To the fairy land afair Where the little people are: And the rain-pools are the seas, And the leaves like little ships Sail about on tiny trips;

Through the grasses, Hums and passes.

Drifting near to where I stand,

Little thoughtful creatures sit (These have sure to battle been!)-But they all look kindly on.

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THE LAND OF STORY-BOOKS At evening when the lamp is lit,

Around the fire my parents sit: They sit at home and talk and sing, And do not play at anything. Now, with my little gun, I crawl All in the dark along the wall. And follow round the forest track Away behind the sofa back. There, in the night, where none can

All in my hunter's camp I lie, And play at books that I have read Till it is time to go to bed. These are the hills, these are the

woods, These are my starry solitudes: And there the river by whose brink The roaring lion come to drink. I see the others far away As if in firelit camp they lay, And I, like an Indian scout, So, when my nurse comes in for me. Home I return across the sea, And go to bed with backward looks At my dear land of Story-books

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