Thursday, Sept. 24, 1908



TABLE MANNERS.

The bluejay is a greedy bird; I often watch him eat;

When crumbs are scattered from outdoor, he snatches all the treat, He drives the smaller birds away, his

manners are so rude. It's quite a shocking thing to see him, will want all your things.

gobble down his food; And sometimes when I'm not polite,

hear my mother say: "Why, now, I see a little boy who's eating bluejay way!"

The sparrows are a noisy set, and very quarrelsome,

Because each hungry little bird desires the biggest crumb,

They scold and fight about the food, all chirping "Me! Me! Me!"

And sometimes when we children are inclined to disagree

About the sharing of a treat, my mo-ther says: "Why you

Are acting now the very way the silly sparrows do!"

The jolly little chickadees are perfectly polite,

They never snatch, they never bolt, they never, never fight.

They hold the crumbs down daintily with both their little feet. And peck off tiny little bites-we love

to watch them eat.

And when my sister's good at meals, my mother says: "I see

little girl who's eating like a darling chickadee!"

ESTHER'S WAY.

Everyone was full of sympathy for was taken ill. The door-bell rang so first evening. often that either Janey or Bess had to be on duty most of the time to answer it, and give the latest report from the sick room. Mary, the maidof-all work, had no time for answertired to do any more.

Claribel Hughes was especially sorry for Janey and Bess, who were two of her most intimate friends.

"They're so worried, poor dears!" she told herself. "I'm going in as often as I can and cheer them up." As a matter of fact, she went near-

ly every day, and stayed anywhere from one hour to three, chattering gayly of her various good times. The girls sometimes gave abstracted ans-Gabriel took it for granted wers. that this was because they were so anxious about their mother.

But when Esther Corrigan came she slipped in at the back door, and glided noiselessly as a shadow. Bess found her one afternoon when one of Claribel's long visits had come to an perous village. end, in the little sewing-room up-

THE HIDDEN PLATTHINGS. "What are you children doing?" asked mamma in surprise as she saw Ned and Florence packing away their 26, not reserved, may be homestead playthings in an old trunk in the woodhouse. "You know Fred. and Helen will be here to-day and you

them away, mamma. They have the less. loveliest playthings, and we don't want them to see our old things,"

explained Ned, while Florence wrapped her cherished rag doll in its scarlet cloak before it went into the for the district in which the land i "They would laugh at our trunk. playthings so we are not going to show them."

"Nobody shall laugh at you, Polly dear," said Florence, giving the rag baby a last hug. "Helen has a doll that came from Paris, but she isn't

a bit nicer than my Poily."

"Wby do you think they will laugh at your playthings?" asked mamma, trying to keep back a smile. "Don't you think you are doing a foolish thing?"

"They will laugh if they see them." said both children, positively, though they could give no reason for saying it. "Please don't tell them we hid

our things. So Mrs. Gray promised, and the only things left in the corner of the sitting-room when Fred and Helen came were Florence's best doll and the train Santa Claus had brought to Ned the Christmas before. The two children from the city thought these very few playthings, but they were too polite to say anything, so Ned the Fuller twins when their mother and Florence got along very well that

"Oh! Corn cobs! Goods!" screamed Helen next morning, when they went with Aunt Rose to feed the chickens. "Our kindergarten teacher showed us how to make the loveing the bell, for sickness in the house liest cob houses you ever saw when made a great deal of extra work, and Mary declared that she never finished, Do you remember how, Fred? I wish she only stopped when she was too I could take a whole trunkful home with me."

"Course'I remember," said Fred, erecting a wonderful house out of the clean red and white cobs. "Now if we just had some buckeyes we could make a field with sheep and cows in it."

Florence started to say, "We have plenty of buckeyes," but she suddenly remembered they were in the old trunk, so she closed her lips. Fred had to take grains of corn for the animals, so they had to pretend they were all tiny pigs and lambs and calves instead of horses and cattle. All the children went to building houses and churches and schools till the granary floor looked like a pros-

"Isn't it lovely to have such nice playthings?' said Fred, when they



THE CATH

Homestead Regulations

Any even numbered section of Do minion Lands in Manitoba, Saskat chewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and ed by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 1 years of age, to the extent of one "That's the reason we are putting quarter section of 160 acres, more o

> Application for entry must be mad in person by the applicant at a Do minion Lands Agency or Sub-agency situate. Entry by proxy may, how ever, be made at any Agency, on cer tain conditions by the father, moth er, son, daughter, brother or siste of an intending homesteader.

The homesteader is required to per form the homestead duties under on c. the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land i each year for three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so de sires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land own ed solely by him, not less than eight (80) acres in extent, in the vicinit of his homestead. Joint ownershi in land will not meet this require ment.

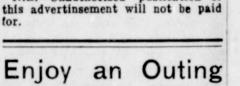
(3) If the father (or mother, if th father is deceased) of a homesteade has permanent residence on farmin lard owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or up on a homestead entered for by him in the vicinity, such homesteader may perform his own residence duties b living with the father (or mother).

(4) The term "vicinity" in the two preceding paragraphs is defined a meaning not more than nine miles a direct line, exclusive of the widt of road allowances crossed in the measurement.

(5) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in ac-cordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention. Sic months' notice in writing must

be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa, of intention to apply for patent. W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B .- Unauthorized publication of



OLIC REGISTER	3
THE STANDARD LOAN COMPANY	Companies
Head Office: 24 ADELAIDE ST. EAST TORONTO	WESTERN Assurance Co
Capital • • \$1,125,000 Reserve • • • \$0,000 Assets • • • \$2,250,000	A. D. 1851 Assets\$3.284.180.06
President : Vice-Pres. and Man. Director : Alexander Sutherland W. S. Dinnick	L abilities
Birector : Right Honourable Lerd Strathcona and Mount Royal, K.C.M.G	\$2,467,430.63
Debentures for one, two, three, four and five years issued, bearing interest at fiveper cent. per annum, payable half yearly. Write for booklet entitled "SOME CARDINAL POINTS."	Income for the year ending 31st Dec. 1907 \$3,299,884.94 Losses paid since or-
ECONOMICAL HOUSEKEEPERS	ganization of the Com- pany
"TOMLIN'S TEA LOAF"	Hon. GEO. A. COX, PRESIDENT. W. R. BROCK, VICE-PRESIDENT. W. B. Meikle, Managing Director
None of it is wasted, no stale, unsightly pieces left from one meal to the next. It has a zest and snap about it that invites you to eat another piece. TO TRY IT IS TO BUY ALWAYS	Robt. Bickerdike, M. P. E. W. Cox D. B. Hanna John Hoskin, K.C., LL.D Alex, Laird Z. A. Lash, K. C. Geo. A. Morrow Augustus Myers Frederic Nicholls James Kerr Osborne
M. C. TOMLIN, Manufecturer, Park 553	E. R. Wood Sir Henry M. Pellatt
	HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO Wm. A. Lee and Son, AGENTS, 22 Victoria Street, Toronto.
The Ioronto General Irusts	
CAPITAL, - \$1000,000 RESERVE, - \$400,000	ROYAL
Acts as Trustee under Marriage Settlements for Deeds of Trust, thereby providing RESPONSIBLE SERVICE at REASONABLE RATES for all who desire to make permanent provision for wife or daugh- ter, or indeed for any friend or institution.	INSURANCE CO. OF ENGLAND ASSETS 62,000,000 DOLLARS,
J. W. LANGMUIR, MANAGING ESTABLISHED 1882	PERCY J. QUINN Local Manager.



Agency Established 1864

stairs, darning away for dear life. "Stockings will wear out, even when there's sickness in the house,' she remarked, smiling up at Bess. "Inconsiderate of them, isn't it. By the way, I woke up in the night, and the light in your room was burning.'

"We didn't get through with our work till very late," Bess admitted. "I don't know why we are so slow."

And then the bell rang and she hurried down to receive another caller who wanted to know just how her mother was, and to tell a long story of illness in her own home the previous winter.

Some of Claribel's friends were enthusiastic over her devotion to the Fuller girls. "She's been there near-ly every day," they said. "Wasn't it sweet of her! It must have done them so much good. Claribel is so bright and full of fun."

As for the backstairs visitor who had done the darning and the dusting anyone to entertain her, no one thought of her at all. No one, that is to say, except the Fuller girls.

JEAN'S ALGEBRA.

Jean unstrapped her books and took pad and pencils from the closet. "I'd like to be polite, Mr. Mar-shall," she said, laughing across at her father's old friend, who was spending two days with him, "but I never dare to be polite till my algebra is done."

"What makes you like it so much?" Mr. Marshall asked, smiling. "Young ladies don't generally have much taste

foe algebra." "Like it!" Jean repeated vehement "I despise it. That's why I do it first; if I gave myself the tiniest margin of excuse, I'd never get it done. And I may be stupid-I am stupid in it-but it shan't conquer my morals anyhow."

"I see," the guest replied, rising. "Well, good luck to it-and you, Miss Jean. Perhaps you'll like it better after a while.

"Never!" Jean returned emphatically. A month later the three girls were

looking at each other with dazed They must take care of moeves. ther, of course, but how? Corrinne's music? Barbara's art? They had been studied only for accomplishments -they never had supposed that they would need them.

Then the letter came from Mr. Marshall, with the wonderful offer of a

well-paid position for Jean. "Jean!" Corrinne cried; "why she's the youngest!"

"And never studied typewriting in her life!" Barbara chimed in.

"For Miss Jean," Mrs. Randall read. "A young lady who always tackles her hard things first in the determination that they shall not 'conquer her morals' is the kind of a door. young lady that we need fifty-two weeks in the year."

"Who would have thought that a little thing like that-" Barbaca said brokenly.

Useful at All Times .- In winter or in summer Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

had to leave the village and go in to dinner. "I wish I could have little boats and things, but there is no room in our flat."

"Mamma told us how she used to make rag dolls when she was a little Leave Bay Street Wharf daily except (Saturday girl, auntie," said Florence. "I'm going to try it this afternoon if you don't care.'

"I'm going to get Polly out," said Florence, suddenly. "I'm sorry she's SATURDAY-Leave Toronto 7.45 a.m. and 2 p.m. been shut up all this time."

"I don't care," said her brother. "I want my shells and jackstones anyway, so let's open the trunk."

"And you hid all these lovely things?" said the city children, when the rag dolls and the home-made furniture and the little tools came to light once more. "Were you afraid horse with a chirp, the wagon rattled we'd break them?"

have such nice ones and these looked

so ugly.' "I wish we could have some like and had slipped away without asking them," said Helen, hugging Polly. "I'm going to make a dolly just exactly like this one anyway."

We've lost a whole morning when passers-by seemed to think the sight these nice things. If you hide your and a line formed along the curbplaythings the next time we come we stone. Others grinned, and hurried won't stay a minute," said Fred. "We never will again," said Ned Presently a young man of Jewish and Florence, and they kept their aspect came along. He looked at the word .- Hilda Richmond,

WHAT' BOBBIE B- SAW.

Rumblety, bumpty! bump! clattered

the emigrant-wagon. "Moo-oo! moo-oo! moo-oo!" bawled the brindle cow from where was tied behind.

"Coc-a-doodle-doo!" crowed the old rooster from his slat box.

sure, but Bobbie B--- seemed to sleep rily. through all the noise.

Papa B- leaned back against the side of the wagon, and told Mamma B— and Uncle Phil just the fun-niest stories; yet Bobbie B— did not wake up; only when Uncle Phil sang about "Jack a Dandy," Bobbie

B-'s eyewinkers did jerk in a very neck. queer way. "Poor Bobbie, he must have been very sleepy indeed," said mamma. , ust then Bobbie's eyes flew wide open, and he was on his feet in a

twinkling. What Bobbie heard sounded something like this: "Yi! yi! yi!" First the noise seemed on one side of the wagon, and then on the other, and then on both sides at once.

When Bobbie scrambled to the front of the wagon and peeped out, he saw a funny little town. The houses were low and round, without windows, and with only a round hole in the top for

"Yi! yi! yi!" said the owners of the house, Bobbie B--- climbed down from the wagon, and straightway with a whisk the papas and mamas and children of this funny little family were indoors and out of sight.

The boarders, however-each had a boarder-staid outside and winked and blinked with their wide, yellow eves. till Bobbie B--- went up very close to them, when they, too, stepped into the house.

"What is they, Uncle Phil?" said Bobbie B-"Prairie dogs," said Uncle Phil.

"With owls for boarders," said pa-

Then Uncle Thil storted up the

On The Fast Steamer "TURBINIA"

2 Hours to Hamilton

) 11 a.m. and 5.30 p.1 Moonlight Excursion Every Friday

Leave Toronto 5.30 p.m. Returning 10 p.m. Fare 35c.

Single Fare 35c. Return 50c. 10 Trip Tickets \$2.00. No Restriction.

Phone Main 5875 for Excursion Rates.

"We thought you'd laugh at them," faltered two little voices. "You were out of sight

A MANLY BOY.

A New York reporter saw a fat man sitting asleep in a doorway in Whitehall street. About his neck

"And I'm going to have some buck- some one had strung a placard on eyes for cows and sheep if there are which was printed in big letters, any more on the trees. Just think! "This flat to let." Most of the we might have been playing with very funny. Many of them topped, on toward the ferries.

> sign, which he probably interpreted to mean "Please help the blind," ' and put a nickel in the man's lap. The spectators did not know what to make of his action. He looked very solemn as he walked up Whitehall street.

A bright-faced boy about eleven years old came trotting down the street, evidently bound for some of What a racket they all made, to be the ferries. He was whistling mer-ure, but Bobbie B— seemed to sleep rily. He carried two schoolbooks under his left arm. When he got op-posite the sleeping man and noticed the placard, the happiness vanished from his face. He looked indignant. He ran up to the man, put down his books, grabbed the sign with both hands and tore it from the man's



kind, it is bound to produce all the ment. In

MILBURNS

HEART AND NERVE PILLS

forms of nervous disorders, as well as act upon the heart itself.

Mrs. John Riley, Douro, Ont., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from heart and nerve troubles for the past ten years. After trying many remedies, and doctoring for two years without mouth. I saw him come down the the least benefit, I decided to give Mil- walk, and watched to see him turn in burn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial. I am thankful to say that, after using nine boxes I am entirely qured and would recommend them to all sufferens."

Front St., near Bathurst, Tel. M. 184 304 Queen East Policies Secured by Assets Tels. M. 2110 & 449 429 Spadina Ave .Tel. Col. 607 .Tel. Park 711 \$18,061,926.87 572 Queen West Tel. Col. 12 JOS. T. JRPHY, Ontario Agent, 16 Weilington Street East,

BRANCH OFFICES.

The sudden pressure of the cord on have brought for you. Eat it for the man's neck awakened him in-stantly. He saw friendliness in the "Then he stood off and watched Nop

eyes of the boy, and smiled at him in gnaw the bone, and if ever a dog a maudlin way. Then he got up. His smiled, I'm sure that Bruce smiled hat fell off, and the little boy picked then. Don't you think my Bruce is Phone Main 5875 for Excursion Rates. G. P. MacCONNELL Agent Toronio
G. A. GOODEARLE Gen'l Mgr. Hamilton
with the nickel contributed by the she thanked Aunt Lou for the story, benevolent Hebrew in a crease of his as her mother had taught her, and trousers leg. The nickel finally fell trotted off to play. But that very out. The boy picked it up and hand- afternoon she went over to Aunt ed it to the man, who smiled again Ann's house with one of her prettiest and took off his hat and bowed with dollies. "Aunt Ann," she said, Indicrous grace to the little fellow. "please take this dolly to the little The line of spectators on the side- girl who hasn't any. walk melted away with grave coun- Aunt Ann took the doll without a

YARDS.

tenances. One passer was heard to word, but her face wore the prettiest say: "I wish I had a boy like that." smile .- Morning Star.

A TRUE STORY OF BRUCE. Esther was cross. She had the toothache, but mother thought it did

not ache very much. The truth was that the little girl was considering Aunt Ann's last remarks, and they did not make her happy.

"Seven dolls!" that critical indivi-dual had ejaculated. "I do think you Marjorie said, "Mamma, am I very pamper that child, Marion., Why, the ill?" girl who lives next door to me hasn't even one doll, and she doesn't get the little over a hundred, but the doctor sulks, either."

Esther did get the sulks. She knew or so." it, and mother knew it; but somehow tears. they both hated to be reminded of the unpleasant truth.

Aunt Lou saw and heard the whole thing, but she did not say anything-not then. When Aunt Ann had fairly thing." not then. When Aunt Ann had fairly gone, she beckoned to the forlorn lit-

"Esther," she said, "do you want me to tell you another true story about Bruce?" Biliousness burdens Life.—The bili-ous man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complete

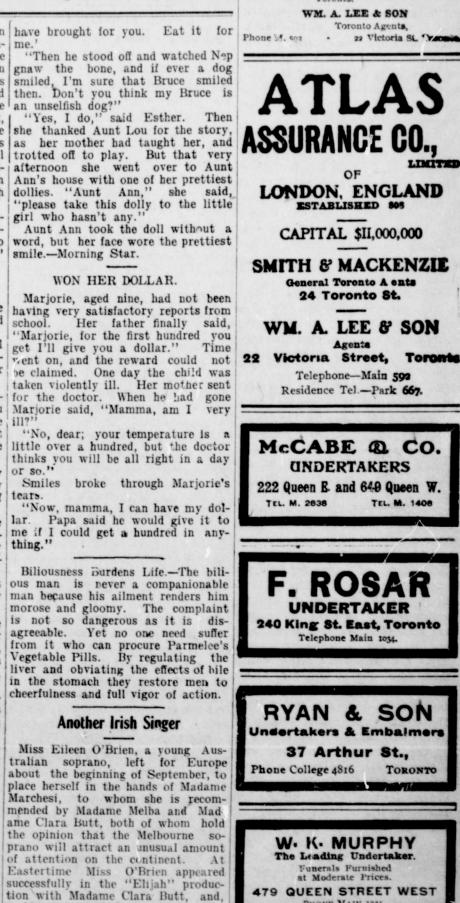
She dearly loved to hear about the big dog Bruce, which had been her grandmother's pet before she died, from it who can procure Parmelee's grandmother's pet before she died, and was now cherished by Aunt Lou as though he had been a child. Why, he knew so much that he could fairly talk-at least, Aunt Lou could under- cheerfulness and full vigor of action. stand his whinings and tail-waggings and barkings and dog motions as

though the, were words.

gets a chance. into his shop, but drives him away whenever he appears at the door. is combined treatment that will cure all I'm sure that poor Nep doesn't have and I think Bruce thinks so, too, for listen to what he did one day.

"The butcher had just given him a fine, large, juicy bone. Bruce walked she relinquished last month. out of the shop with the bone in his

at our gate. But he didn't bring it arette near the monkey's cage took in at our gate. Instead, he carried another one from his pocket. it solemnly across the street to the Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Poronte, Out. Here, Nep, here is a bone that I place where Nep was chained up in





"Well," said Aunt Lou, "you Miss Eileen O'Brien, a young Aus-know Bruce will not steal. He will tralian soprano, left for Europe not take a piece of meat that is laid about the beginning of September, to right down beside him unless he is place herself in the hands of Madame made to understand it is for him. Marchesi, to whom she is recom-

But our neighbor's dog across the mended by Madame Melba and Mad-

various phenomena of heart derange- way, whose name is Nep, is not so ame Clara Butt, both of whom hold good. Nep will steal whenever he the opinion that the Melbourne so-"Now the butcher will not let Nep of attention on the continent.

as many bones as a dog would like, besides being well known on the concert platform, she has for some years filled the position of soloist in St. Francis' choir (Melbourne), a position

> HE WOULDN'T TOUCH IT. The youth who was smoking a cig-

'Would it do any harm," he asked, "if I should offer him one of these?"

