

Willie I-Won't-Play.

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD.

Willie I-Won't-Play. Willie wants to have his way. With him it is I or me, whatever the sport may be—personer's gaol or pull-away—Willie I-Won't-Play.

There's the boy would be like him, out of arm and strong of limb, hearty as a sailor, yet ever in a selfish pet.

Cape and the Counterpane.

BY MARY HOGE WARLAW.

This is a story mother wants me to write in my diary, and she says it won't be complete unless I tell how I happened to hear it.

One day, while grandma was at our house, last summer, I wanted to do something one way and mother said I should do it another.

My mother said, 'By all means.' At that minute some ladies came, and I thought grandma had forbidden. I hadn't, but I wouldn't re-

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When she asked her mother to let her see it. There was something very peculiar about the cut, and her mother said 'No.' But grandma begged so

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cutting-out board, just to see how it looked. But it was in the room where her mother was asleep.

'As well be hung for a sheep as a lamb,' she then said, 'and it will be a surprise!' She found herself saying

'See, mother,' she began, holding it up. Then an awful look came on G. G. M's face, and an awful sinking in

'I can't tell you what my mother said,' wrote grandma. 'The green sod that grows upon her grave has covered

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'On, my nose!' squealed Piggy in pain, and the others joined in the wail.

'I meant to take you along, but you were not here when the man opened the gate for us.'

'Your noses will be well in a few days, but you will never care to dig up any more sods,' said their mother.

VIGOROUS OLD AGE

Obtained Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

MR. WILLIAM GRAY, OF NEWMARKET, TELLS HOW HE BECAME HALF AND HEARTY AT THE ADVANCED AGE OF SEVENTY AFTER HAVING SUFFERED GREAT TORTURE FROM SCIATICA AND RHEUMATISM.

From the Express, Newmarket, Ont.

Mr. William Gray, who is well and favorably known in the town of Newmarket and vicinity, is rejoicing over his release from the pains of sciatica and rheumatism through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

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he was determined to finish the washing. There was a bolt on the kitchen door. Jocko sprang to the door, and slipped the bolt in a twinkling.

Betsey found herself locked out, and knew mischief was up. She shook and pounded the door, scolded and coaxed, all to no purpose.

Poor Betsey fairly cried, and no wonder. After all her hard work, to see her clean clothes sopped in dirty suds and daubed with coal!

By this time Betsey's mistress had heard the knocking from her room. She came down-stairs, stopped Jocko's proceedings, and opened the door.

Jocko was kept out of the kitchen on Monday mornings ever afterward. —Mary Johnson.

Start at the Right Place.

A young girl was trying to wind a skein of yarn into a ball which her brother was holding on his outstretched arms.

'I wish you would hurry,' said the boy. 'I can't hold this thing much longer. My arms are ready to drop off, they ache so.'

'Girls are slow,' the brother retorted. 'It was at this juncture that the mother heard a hasty call for assistance.'

'What do you want?' she asked as she appeared at the sitting-room door, her sleeves rolled up above her elbows and her hands covered with flour.

'This yarn is all tangled up, mamma, and I can't wind it.'

'You have doubtless started with the wrong end,' said the mother; and brushing the flour from her hands, she proceeded to straighten out the snarls, then turned the skein and handed it back to her daughter.

The boy had embraced the opportunity to slip outside, and was off to his play, so the girl stretched the yarn across the backs of two chairs and wound it as best she could; and with the right end in her hand she soon had the work accomplished.

Young people find trouble with great many things in life because they do not begin at the right end. A girl who goes to a ladies' college to 'finish her education' before she has mastered the first principles of the English language, is beginning at the wrong place.

The boy who wants to begin business life as foreman or manager, without commencing as an apprentice and thoroughly learning the first principles of the trade, is sure to have a great deal of trouble.

A new year is before you. Take care which end you begin to wind from.—Reformed Church Record.

Lay not up against your neighbor the sin of yesterday. He may have repented of it to-day.

SLEEPLENESS is due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer less or more from it.

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