For the Boys and Girls

THE FIELD SPARROWS.

In a little grass nest,
Built on the ground,
With the daisies nodding above
Are four white speckled eggs
All close and warm
For field sparrow mother to love.

Four wee featherless babes,
Mouths open wide
For field sparrow mother to fill;
Off she flies for a bug,
Worm, or fat slug,
And pops in their throats with her bill.

TEDDY'S TURKEYS.

Cases of odd and unexpected maternal love are sometimes met with by those interested in animals. We hear of cats mothering puppies and even young chickens, strange as this last may seem.

But it remained for "Teddy," a big, curly-haired watch-dog on a certain poultry ranch, to prove that a dog's heart can warm toward a brood of motherless little turkeys.

One day he was discovered with the four forlorn little creatures huddled close against him for warmth. He was lying perfectly still, keeping interested and watchful eyes upon them as they crowded close against his warm coat.

Thereafter it became a usual thing for Teddy to mother the orphans and they ran to him when frightened, burying their heads in his soft curls, apparently sure of protection. Woe to the unlucky cat who tried to creep up on the small fowls, or an unfamiliar automobile arriving in the farm-yard which sent them scurrying for shelter.

When the family heard an unusual amount of barking some one would be sure to say, "Something's scaring Teddy's turkeys," and, sure enough, there they would be huddled against him for safety.

Teddy brought his family up to dignified turkeyhood, and in due course of time they were sent to market. But Teddy remains at his post, a vigilant defender of the farm-yard. Perhaps he sometimes dreams of the baby turkeys which cuddled close to him, the only mother they knew.

TELLING NORTH WITHOUT A COMPASS.

Many a joyous hiking trip has been ruined, and many a life saddened or destroyed through parties being lost in the woods or mountains because of their inability to tell direction. And yet, in nearly every party of three or more there has been a very simple device at hand which, had the owner but known it, would have saved much anguish.

Hereafter, when you go on a hiking trip, suppose you let your timepiece guide you through the wilds. For it is nothing more nor less than a watch which can guide you if you should lose your bearings; that is, if it is a sunny day.

Hold the watch so that the hour hand points in the direction of the sun. The point that is exactly midway between the hour hand and the figure twelve on the dial will be due south.

Simple; but how few are aware of it!—G. D. O'Neil.

E.

"If you can light a match into a shelter,
And never give a thought to put it out,
Or drop your cigarette butt without fearing
The flames may kindle in the leaves about,

If you can knock the ashes from your briar
Without a glance to see where they may fall,
And later find the forest all afire
Where you have passed—with no one near to call,

If you can drive your auto through the working,
And cast your stogie stub into the slash,
Unmindful of the danger therein lurking,
Or homes or happiness that you may smash;

If you can leave your campfire while 'tis glowing,
Nor think of industries that it may blight,
Or of the billion saplings in the growing
Turned into charcoal ere the coming night,

If you can start a fire beneath a brush pile
When the wind is roaring like a distant gun—
You surely should be jailed without a trial
And labelled as a lunatic, my son."

—Fire Control.

GRIPPING STORY OF INTREPID AVIATOR

THE MAN WHO TWICE FELL SIX MILES.

Major Schroeder, U.S. Pilot, Survived Two Remarkable Adventures.

For a man to fall three miles in an unconscious state and live to tell the tale is a miracle that does not occur every day, and the average man would be inclined to say that such a thing could never happen again.

But for the same man to fall six miles a few days later and still survive is unique—so unique that it is taxing the credulity of the reader rather highly to ask him to believe it. Nevertheless, it happened.

The hero of this remarkable adventure is Major R. W. Schroeder, a U.S. pilot. In January, 1921, with a passenger, he made a world's altitude record, and the following month set out to capture another world's record.

Eyes Frozen Solid.

When six miles above the earth, the life-giving oxygen which he was carrying to make breathing easy stopped, and in a few moments the pilot had lost consciousness. Man and machine fell towards the earth.

One, two, three miles they fell, and slowly the difference in the air-pressure made itself felt. The oxygen found its way into his lungs again and he regained consciousness in time to make a safe landing.

After such an experience one would not have been surprised had Major Schroeder decided to give up record-breaking; but he was made of different mettle, and a few weeks later he set out again with the object of reaching forty thousand feet.

This time he endeavored to make sure an accident with the oxygen would not happen again. The machine rose into the air mile after mile. Thirty thousand feet was reached. The temperature dropped lower and lower until it was fifty degrees below zero.

He was using his emergency supply of oxygen. Another hundred feet was climbed, and then the oxygen stopped. The pilot could not see very well, for a solid sheet of ice obstructed his vision. He was fighting for breath, and, unthinkingly, lifted his goggles to ascertain if the stopcock was open.

Instantly an appalling explosion took place inside his head. It seemed to him that his skull had burst, and everything went black. He could not think what had happened. He tried to open his eyes, but, to his horror, found it impossible.

What had actually happened was this: the temperature had dropped to sixty-seven degrees below zero, and directly Schroeder lifted his goggles, his eyes, suddenly coming into contact with the cold air, froze solid!

Blind and dazed, the unfortunate man could no longer control his machine. There came a tremendous rush of air, and the wind began to screech past as he drifted into unconsciousness.

Numbed Brain Cleared in Time.

One petrol tank collapsed, owing to the sudden change in the pressure of the air, then another tank was smashed in, and another, the rarefied air inside them being unable to withstand the rapidly increasing pressure outside.

Sometimes in that awful fall the machine was upside down; at other times it was right side up. Mile after mile it plunged downwards with its unconscious pilot. In less than three minutes he fell six miles!

Schroeder was only two thousand feet from the earth — barely ten seconds from death—when his numbed brain cleared. Yet those few seconds were sufficient to enable the gallant man to save his life.

He righted the machine, and then lost consciousness again. Eventually the machine came to rest in a field. When men reached him they thought he was dead—his eyes and lips were frozen solid—but he was removed to hospital, and soon recovered.

A Plain Talk.

One of the most demoralizing things in the world is to get into the habit of starting jobs with enthusiasm and then fizzling; stopping and leaving them half done.

This is fatal to all excellence; it is a deadly blow to efficiency. After a while you will incapacitate yourself for doing good work.

On the other hand, the habit of doing things to a complete finish, of stamping everything with the mark of your character, constantly increases your capacity for doing good work, just as half-doing things kills it.

It is not the beginning of things that counts so very much; it is the finish. That is the test of your ability, of your efficiency. How does the thing you started turn out; how did you leave it? Did you get discouraged and leave it half done, or did you come up to the finish with it like a real victor?

Metals in Animals.

Marine animals are made partly of metal.

Examination by Miss H. W. Severy, of Stanford University, United States, of sixteen denizens of the sea, from shrimps to whales, has demonstrated that all contain zinc and most of them copper.

For several years it has been known that copper is present in oysters, and sometimes it occurs to such an extent that it colors them green, and may even give them a metallic taste.

Miss Severy showed that copper was also present in sea anemones, sea urchins, shrimps, crabs, salmon, and sea lions, but was absent in clams and whales.

The average amount of copper found in these animals was about five parts in ten million, while the zinc content amounted to four parts in one million.

Certain animals, such as the snake, have long been known to have some copper in their blood, which gives it a blue color. It acts in the same way as iron acts in the blood of higher animals; it is a carrier of oxygen to the tissues. The part zinc plays in the animal body has not been ascertained, although it is assumed that it functions as an aid to the digestive fluids.

Zinc apparently is more widely distributed than copper, for the investigator found it in two higher animals belonging to the group of mammals—namely, the sea lion and the whale; the latter showed no trace of copper in its body.

Bill in British Parliament to End Sky Writing.

If the new Parliamentary measure called the advertisement regulation bill becomes effective it will place a ban on "sky writing," a means of advertising which has been greatly developed in the last year, says a London despatch.

The bill has been brought forward through the Scapa Society, whose purpose is to prevent disfigurement in town and country. It is contended by the officers of the society that it is very objectionable for aesthetic reasons to use the sky as a medium for advertising.

During the summer at seaside resorts airplanes frequently are used to advertise certain local as well as London shops by writing their names in the sky with smoke. However interested the ordinary person may be in this, it is contended by the aesthetically inclined that such smoke writing spoils the very infrequently cloudless British Isles.

Silver Foxes in Great Britain.

The only fox farm in Great Britain is located near Alness, Cromarty Firth, Ross-shire, Scotland. The climate is suitable and the first six have increased to 60.

Economies of Town Planning.

There are now town planning acts in seven of the provinces of Canada and there are signs that in Canada as in Europe and the United States the public understanding of town planning has materially altered for the better and is aproaching much nearer to the significance of the movement. The planning of the university lands of Vancouver on modern town planning lines with a view to sale of residential plots for the support of the university is a recognition of the fact that order and beauty become financial assets just as much as bricks and stone. The town planning of community centres in the Canadian National Parks will assure development of community life in harmonious relation to the natural beauty of their environment and will prevent future waste in the destruction of buildings badly placed and in the cutting of roads through expensive property which is so common a feature in reconstruction schemes.

Such projects as these lean to the decorative side of town planning and have specific relation to that end, but it is also being understood that town planning is not merely a decorative luxury concerned with the show places of the city beautiful but is rather a scheme for the application of scientific economy to all the expenditure of civic life. Town planning effects economy in such engineering undertakings as sewage and street-making by so planning that the pressure on these services shall be heavy or light according to the permanent district requirements of the planned town and not heavy all over in order to meet the unforeseen exigencies of the unplanned town. Engineers are finding that by proper planning of a town 25 per cent. of sewerage and street expenses can be saved—this by differentiation of the physical needs of different districts. Much satisfaction is also coming to home owners form the protective influence of zoning and much encouragement being given to people of small means to own their own homes where they know that their home environment will no longer be destroyed by jumble building. In the United States more than fifteen million people now live in zoned cities, towns or villages, the smallest zoned community having only 131 inhabitants.

In Canada there is a distinct awakening of interest in the subject, not only among social workers who would abolish slum districts but among such keen business men as real estate operators and managers of banks and loan companies, because it is being realized that orderly building and community consideration for property values are creating environment assets, lengthening the life of property values and sustaining the margin of security for loans. For this reason, among others, the cities of the United States are vying with each other in zoning their cities and the advertising value of a zoned city is being recognized all over the continent.

Ideas Regarding Beauty.

What is your idea of a beautiful woman? Must she be fair or dark? short or tall? slender or stout? Tastes certainly differ. A Chinese belle must be fat, have small eyes, short nose, high cheeks, and feet which are only a few inches long. In the Labrador islands no woman is bautiful who has not black teeth and white hair. Some nations squeeze the heads of children between boards to make them square, while others prefer the shape of a sugar-loaf as the highest type of beauty. It is a funny old world, isn't it?

Would Need Them, No Doubt.

Wife—"After I have saved five hundred of Foolum's Food Products coupons the company will present us with fine musical instruments."

Hubby (rising from dinner)—Then you'd better arrange to have them present us with harps.

Some people hold the key to the situation, and then are too lazy to turn it.

OLDEST NEWSPAPER OF GREAT BRITAIN

ROMANTIC STORY OF "LONDON GAZETTE."

Published Twice Weekly on Same Days of the Week as it Was 258 Years Ago.

For the first time in its 258 years of existence, publication of the "London Gazette," Britain's oldest and most official newspaper, was delayed recently owing to a labor dispute.

While its title is familiar to most people, its pages are read by few. Yet in many respects there is no more interesting paper in the world.

It is the only newspaper whose statements are accepted unreservedly in the witness-box, and the only journal in which certain people are compelled to advertise. On the other hand, many people could not secure advertising space in it even though they offered thousands of pounds for the privilege.

There are many more remarkable features about the "Gazette." It is the only paper which can boast of possessing an editorial staff of Cabinet Ministers, by whom much of its "copy" is written. The Lord Chamberlain may not inaptly be termed its chief reporter. Kings and queens have contributed to it. No newsboy has ever shouted its name in the streets, and it has never been sold at a bookstall.

Flight from the Plague.

In Cromwell's time the "Gazette" took the form of two separate news sheets, the "Mercurius Politicus" and the "Publique Intelligencer," the two papers being combined under the one title—the "London Gazette"—in 1665.

Its infancy was fraught with various difficulties, mostly financial, to cope with which its editor did what many have done since—doubled the price. A month or so later the Plague drove the Court to Oxford, and with it the "Gazette," the "London" in the title being exchanged temporarily for "Oxford."

Since then the "London Gazette" has had little cause for complaint. It has recorded the births and deaths of kings, queens, princes, and princesses; the fall of thrones; the winning and losing of battles by sea and land; the passing of great men and women; the granting of commissions in the Services to hundreds of thousands of officers; the bestowal of distinctions of every grade; the degradation of knights and others; the findings of courts-martial; bankruptcies; together with official news and despatches of every description.

One of the most diverting chapters in its story was written on the night of Saturday, September 30th, 1854. The editor was sitting in his office, when a messenger arrived with the request that he would go at once to Downing Street to see the Duke of Newcastle, Secretary of State for War.

The editor found the Duke greatly excited. "We have glorious news," he said, announcing the result of the Battle of the Alma. "But, alas, nobody knows it and I don't know how to let them know it!"

Breaking the News.

The "London Gazette" had been published two days before, and the editor suggested making the announcement in the theatres. He himself hurried to the Mansion House, where the Lord Mayor rose from his bed and, on hearing the news, called for a cab and dashed off in his night attire to a meeting of the Sheriffs in Bishopgate.

"It was an extraordinary sight," the editor recorded. "The Lord Mayor burst into the room in the middle of a speech and, brushing the speaker aside, read out the news to the astonished and delighted company."

With the coming of the telegraph and telephone the great days of the "Gazette" were numbered. Yet although its circulation to-day is smaller than that of any other newspaper, its authority remains undiminished and unquestioned, while its potency for making and unmaking careers is as great as ever. It is still published twice weekly, and on the same days of the week, as it was 258 years ago.

Deciphering Old MSS.

Photographers have found that they can obtain very different effects when quartz lamps are used in place of the more common sources of light. The reason is simple enough. The quartz allows the ready passing of the so-called ultra violet rays of light, which will not penetrate glass, and these in turn produce a different effect from the rest of the rays.

With colored vases, flowers or dress goods, the effects are equally surprising and sometimes may lead to important applications. For instance, a French photographer has found that ink which has faded into illegibility may still be opaque to the ultra violet rays. By photographing documents on which the ink had faded he has been able to restore the legibility. Moreover, he has found that in some old documents, dating back to the twelfth century, his quartz light photographs showed the original wording which had later been changed in a still ligible ink. Such a reciphering of old manuscripts which heretofore have not been readable ought to add greatly to our knowledge of other days.

In the present when many old MSS. are being discovered this process is invaluable.

What's the Use?

An Irishman boarded a tramcar and sat down. After a word with the conductor he made for the door again.

An inspector, who happened to be in the car, said to him: "Surely you don't want to get off again so soon; and, besides, you haven't paid your fare."

"Oi want to go to Bent Street," said the Irishman, "and, sure, the conductor tells me there's no such place."

"Well, there isn't," said the inspector.

"Then, faith, and pwhat's the good of my going there?"

X-Ray Triumphs.

The latest case of a gold frame whose large value is made of these marvellous a pearl pendant was successfully removed, is another addition to the list of X-ray achievements.

An even more curious object has been removed from a child's body by means of the "rays." A boy had swallowed a toy motor, which had stuck in his windpipe, but could not be located by ordinary methods. Had it not been for the X-ray it is certain that he would have died.

A collection of objects similarly discovered would make an interesting exhibit for any hospital or college. It would include nails, tacks, scissors, beads, buttons, balls, tin toys, and even hatpins.

The value of the X-ray in determining the nature and extent of bone-fractures is, of course, well known. Compound fractures are especially simplified by the ability of the surgeon to consult a photograph whenever necessary.

Apparently there is no limit to the scope of this invention. It has even been used in "searching" native miners of the South African diamond mines. Each man as he leaves his work is subjected to a thorough examination, which does not leave a stolen gem unfound, even if it be hidden in his ear—unless he has swallowed it. In this event the suspect is speedily convicted by an X-ray examination of his stomach.

X-rays might almost be said to have been brought to perfection. The great objection to their use has been their disastrous effect on the operators, injuring the nerve terminals and causing local mortification, which eventually resulted in the loss of an arm, such as that suffered by Dr. Bergonie, the famous French experimenter, or death, such as befell the renowned Drs. Lyster and Bruce.

The use of a new "tube" enables the exposure to be almost instantaneous and the risk negligible, in spite of the fact that the power is so much increased that photographs can be taken through a wall.

Protective clothing, too, has been improved. The apron is of rubber, and both mask and gloves are impregnated with lead.

Richest Spot on Earth.

The greatest gold mine in the world is at Timmins, 500 miles north of Toronto.

Thirteen years ago an outcropping of rock lay unknown in the heart of a wild bush country. A man came struggling through the bush, his belongings packed on his back. He saw the rock. "Gold!" he muttered.

The man was a young prospector named Ben Hollinger. To-day the Hollinger mine covers more than 400 acres; below its surface run 45 miles of tunnels and an electric railway system; its great mills roar ceaselessly; and $1,000,000 in gold leaves its refinery every month

The Hollinger mine has become the greatest in the world. For two years it has been running neck and neck with its nearest rival, the great New Modderfontein of the Rand, South Africa. The most recent figures, however, show that while the output of the Transvaal mine has declined, the Hollinger is forging ahead.

What does the world's richest treasure chest look like? To be truthful, it looks like anything on earth but a gold mine. It looks like a boiler factory, or a pork-packing plant, or anything unromantic.

Hollinger produced $12,000,000 in 1922. This year it is planned to mill 7,000 tons of ore per day, instead of 4,300, the present daily average. Yet for years to come Hollinger will be using only a fraction of the mine's resources.

Hollinger at present employs 2,300 men, of whom 1,800 work underground. They are arranged in three shifts. For eight hours a day they work in a cavern of gold, and never see it, for the greatest gold mine in the world displays no yellow metal until the refinery has done its work.

Boys in London Strive to Enter King's Choir.

Fifty London boys between ten and fourteen years old came to the Chapel Royal, St. James, recently, to have their voices tested by the King's organist and choirmaster, each hoping to be the one of the two to be chosen to fill vacancies in the King's choir.

Competition is keen, for with the privilege of singing before the royal family and the court goes a term of general education at the City of London School. Some of the choir boys come from wealthy families, but as there is no favoritism in the choosing, the only test being voice quality, there are always several parents who particularly appreciate the educational side of the matter.

The boys wear scarlet and gold uniforms, and their duties, especially when the court is in London, are considerable. At 10 o'clock on Sundays they assemble in the private chapel at Buckingham Palace, at 11.15 they go to St. James's Cathedral, when there is a full service for the King's general household. At 12.30 comes the service in Queen Alexandra's private chapel in Marlborough House.

Liked the Heat.

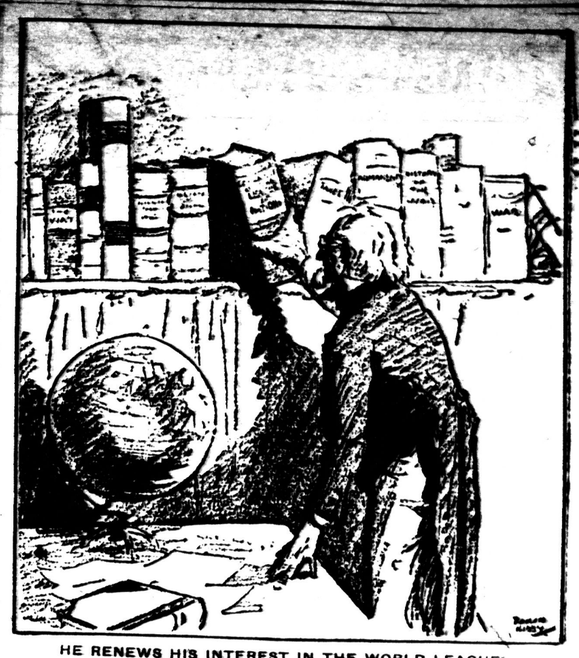
Gold Club Case—"You seem to like this warm weather?"

Alligator Bag—"Yes; I was born in Florida, you know."

Gardens Need Sun.

A vegetable garden, to be a success, must have sun at least part of the day.

If you would please others, forget yourself.



HE RENEWS HIS INTEREST IN THE WORLD LEAGUE.

"I think I'll read that League of Nations Book again."

—From the New York World.

To Co-operate in Forest Protection.

A meeting of the representatives of the provinces of Ontario and Quebec was recently held in the office of the Ottawa River Forest Protective Association, Limited, when plans were made for more effective methods of fire protection through the establishment of better co-operation between the two provinces in the protection of the territory adjacent to the provincial boundary line north of Timiskaming, Quebec.

The anticipated gold rush to the township of Rouyn, Quebec, will probably create an unusual fire hazard and effective methods for the protection of the district from fires will be put into effect for the season 1923. The Ottawa River Forest Protective Association protects over thirty thousand square miles in northwestern Quebec and employs three hundred fire rangers with a system of forest telephone lines and lookout towers. This system will be conected with that of the Ontario Government in the vicinity of Larder Lake, Northern Ontario. Special police will be appointed to assist the fire rangers in the administration of forest protection laws in Quebec and everything possible done to reduce fire losses to a minimum.

The Restless Oceans.

To what extent did the great ocean currents influence the migration of mankind from continent to continent in prehistoric times? The fact that a current starting near the Malay Peninsula, and passing the seas of China and Japan, across the Pacific to the western coast of the United States is regarded by some as significant concerning the possibility of Asiatics having reached America by way of the Pacific Ocean.

Other vast movements of the waters of the sea, to which attention has been called in connection with this subject—one that has received much attention at the hands of the ethnologists—are the south Pacific current, which flows from South America toward the Polynesian Islands; the middle Atlantic current, which, starting near Spain and the northern coast of Africa, reaches South America and the West Indies, and the North Atlantic current, which sweeps along our eastern seaboard and then crosses over to the coasts of Europe.

Memorial of Hochelaga.

The Department of the Interior, Canadian National Parks Branch, has made arrangements with the authorities of McGill University, Montreal, to erect a monument and memorial tablet within the university grounds, near the entrance in Sherbrooke Street, to commemorate the existence of the ancient fortified Indian village of Hochelaga. The quaint sketch of Hochelaga, published by Ramusio and reproduced in the works of Champlain, together with Cartier's entertaining description of the village, has made Hochelaga one of the outstanding points in the romance of Canadian history. During the autumn of 1535 Cartier, accompanied by a varied retinue, was received with great honor by the Iroquois and later Champlain visited the abandoned site. The village contained fifty large houses, lodging several families who subsisted by cultivation and fishing. The abandonment of the village by the Iroquois is attributed to the hostile attacks of the neighboring Algonquin tribes.

A New Menace to Waterfowl.

Further heavy losses to migratory waterfowl along the southern coast of Nova Scotia from fuel oil are reported by the chief Federal migratory bird officer for the Maritime provinces. Mergansers, murres, loons and hundreds of dovekies have been coming ashore dead and dying along the coast from Seal Island to Cape Cod as well as on Cape Island and other islands along the Atlantic sea-board. The birds' feathers were heavily coated with a thick oily substance like crude oil. It is presumed that some of the oil-burning steamers bound for Halifax had fouled the water and the birds in landing to rest or feed had become mired with the heavy substance and losing their power of flight had perished. The destruction of migratory waterfowl by this means is causing deep concern among game conservationists along both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts and efforts are being made to secure legislation to counteract this new menace to bird life.

Our doubts are traitors
And make us lose the good we oft might win
By fearing to attempt.

—Shakespeare.

Child's Ball Starts a Big Industry

Rubber has a long and glorious history, though curiously enough it was first heard of in a childish game of "ball," played by the natives of Mexico in 1500. They used a hard black ball of great resiliency.

Spanish explorers who witnessed this game learnt from the natives that garments could be made waterproof by the addition of rubber. On returning to Spain, their discovery was ridiculed.

It was the English chemist, Priestly, who first called the substance "rubber," and showed that it could erase pencil marks.

Later it was discovered that solid rubber could be "masticated," and so made plastic enough for rolling into "sheets" containing additional ingredients.

Tapping the Trees.

It was found, however, that this process detracted from rubber's natural elasticity, so further researches were made. Then it was discovered that "vulcanization" restored elasticity to rubber, and so we were provided with vulcanized or "cured" rubber—a more useful substance in every way than the original raw material.

The best rubber is known as "plantation rubber," and originally this species came from the Amazon Valley. Nowadays, however, there are large plantations in Ceylon, Malaya, the Dutch East Indies, Borneo, and Indo-China.

These supplies are chiefly owing to the prompt action and resource of Sir Henry Wickham, who, after many adventures, finally got the seed home to Kew Gardens, whence a number of young plants were dispatched to India.

To-day nine-tenths of the world's production of raw rubber is derived from these plantations, which produce 400,000 tons annually.

The trees are not ready for tapping until they have reached a height of from eighteen to twenty inches—five to six years after planting. Tapping opens the cells which harbor the sap, and starts the flow of milk, which continues for half an hour. The milk trickles down a vertical channel made for it in the bark, and then drops into a receptacle placed at the base of the tree.

A little acetic acid is added, and the resulting "junket" throws off a watery liquid or surum. Washed and dried, it next appears as the "pale crepe" of commerce.

Methods of Treatment.

Another method of treatment gives us the "smoked sheet" variety. Those who have examined rubber at this stage have found it hard to believe that it provides employment for many thousands of men in this country. Such is the fact, however, and at Fort Dunlop, near Birmingham, may be seen stacks of this rubber waiting to be "compounded" and manufactured into tyres.

The "crepe" or "smoked" sheet rubber is kneaded between hollow rollers, heated by steam. When the rubber is plastic, other ingredients are added. Then comes "calendering," which turns the rubber into a continuous sheet. From these sheets the vast majority of rubber articles are made.

A Dear Friend.

Angus—"I hear yer freend Donald has marrit a third wife."

Sandy—"Ay, Donald's an expensive freend; twa wreaths and three presents in 14 years."

A Plain Talk.

"From every town and village in England there is a road leading to London," says an old proverb.

Now, from every nook and corner there is also a road leading to Opportunity.

When you take a ship, you are obliged to go to a certain seaport; but when you take the train for Success, you take it where you are. There is not a hamlet, not a place to which the line for Success does not extend.

Men have boarded the Opportunity train for Success from jails, from poorhouses, from the slums, from the remotest villages.

There's a train waiting for everybody now. Why don't you get aboard. Don't wait until tomorrow, or you won't arrive at Success.