'Fresh from the gardens'

All in a Saturday Morning

Margaret E. Creswick.

Howland Ave., Thronto. "Ho, hum! Saturday morning."

So muttered young Nancy, as she roused herself from a happy state of being nearly asleep, yet enough awake to know that people were moving about her home, and that there was no real hurry for her to get up.

The world outdoors was flooded with sunshine. Some of it poured in at her window. Stretching her slender arm over the edge of the bed, she could feel its warmth, like a gentle dancing on the sunbeams and reaching out to touch, with a magic wand, the little outstretched hand.

She liked to hear that 'teen, so she dust and make the beds." repeated the word. Then with a little less elation, "Yes, old enough to help with the dishes and dusting."

and contemplating the important age she had reached, yes, a very import- that she had finished her part of the ant age! But oh! it meant ever so cleaning. So Nancy, finding a duster, many more responsibilities!

"Bother the work," she declared. about going to "the cut" to swim.

Nancy wasn't the least embarrassed that . Tommy could see her leaning over the window sill in her 'nightle'. In fact, in her sudden anger at the Bob was shocked and displeased.

"Oh, go get dressed!" he answered, "and mind your own business. When you start getting up before noon maybe you can talk to me then. Come on. Tom," he concluded, in an injured

Tom agreed promptly, and the two claimed. boys were soon out of sight, leaving an angry girl looking out at a world of sunshine and joy. She felt none and noticed her sister had turned can't count on you to do anything,

sweet when she descended to the young body across the mattress for self!" she chastised as she worked. kitchen, a few minutes later. And another rest. The sunny window and "It shouldn't take you all this time she certainly found nothing there to soft pillows, however, proved a great to do a simple little task. Bless me

you got up. Hurry and have your said, "if mamma saw you curled up Nancy listened respectfully. She

cat when I please,"

"you'll have to get up earlier. Sat- longed to be out there this beautiful mother, but with a lighter heart. trday morning. You can't waste the warm, sunshiny June day, wandering whole der indoors. Eurry, clean through the woods and looking for the breakfast things up, and then you violets. Oh, how glorious it would be!



Weary miles seem shorter and the day is brightened when you have Wrigley's with you.

Its sugar peps you up. Its delicious flavor adds to any



ISSUE No. 17--'30

Nancy can dust. I'm not going to do everything and let that youngster get spoiled.

Janet was interrupted by Frances, still another sister, who had just come in from the summer kitchen. "Mother, how much baking powder the hill. Nancy laughed to herself do I put in this cake?" she asked as she thought of the boys swimming For we are little men! Then, noticing her young sister, "Oh, in the pool, there. They would have -Thomas Sergeant, in the Bermondgood morning, 'Merry Sunshine'," she remarked. "Well, up so early? Why, When she could see the train again it it's not ten o'clock yet."

"What difference does it make to you when I get up?" retorted Nany. "A lot of difference, Miss 'Snapping

Nancy started to fight back angry caress. Through her sleepy eyes she cried. She hated being called 'Snap-"Oh, that's too bad!" she claimed in glee. ping Turtle.'

Mother soon squelched the quarrel. She laughed and sat upright in bed. your baking. Janet, you go upstairs "Fairles, indeed!" she said. "Miss and do the sweeping. Nancy can Nancy, you're far too old to believe help me with the dishes and when in fairies. You're thirteen, now!" you are through, she can go up and

By the time Nancy had eaten breakfast she was feeling much more amjable. She chatted gaily with her She sat there, hugging her knees, mother while they worked together. Janet was soon down again to say went reluctantly upstairs.

There was the bookcase in the hall. "Who wants to get up to dust and It was dusty. She would start there, sweep, a morning like this? What a Besides, it was more interesting than horrid world it is. Mighty unfair, anything else in sight. So the dusttoo!" At that moment she heard, er moved slowly over the top, then her eleven-year-old brother, come be it ran along the edge of the first shelf. neath her window, and talk to his Nancy may have had her faults, but companion, young Tommy Jones, she was thorough. Out came every book. She dusted the shelf well, Nancy jumped to the floor quickly, and each volume, too. It was slow dragging the bed clothes half way to work. Presently he eyes rested on a favorite book. She took the volume "Hey, you!" she called to Bob fully, then she started turning over have to hurry." She added. "Why —H. M. Macnaughten. from its place and dusted it care. She was coming upstairs. "You'll the better chance of starting afresh. "What do you mean running off like the leaves. Twice she had read it it's nearly noon. Come, you must temptation to run over a few pages once more.

She became absorbed and sat down on the floor, legs crossed and the ed Nancy's doorway. "Good gracious, unfairness of things, she had forgotten that she was hardly presentable. all about her work. What an odd haven't even made the beds yet! picture she made, with her duster ly- What have you been doing, all this ing idle beside her! She would have time? You should have been through gone on reading for ever so long, in twenty minutes, and here you've probably, but someone called up ask- been an hour and twenty minutes!" ing her to throw down the broom. She walked over to the window, and Quickly she was again brought back kitty, startled by the angry voice, to the world of cleaning. "Golly, I jumped down to the floor and scurried must get on with my work!" she ex- away "Nancy! didn't you see that

of either, now. Who could after back the bed covers and had put the properly." Out of patience, she bepillows in the window to air. Nancy's ban making the beds Naturally her temper was not very first impulse was o throw her lithe er attraction. She tossed the duster if I couldn't do everything myself on "Well, you lazy little good-for-no- over to a chair and turned towards Saturdays with less trouble than in thing," said her sister. Janet, offering the window, addressing a sleepy look. trying to make or girls help. But. the first irritation. "It's about time ing cat. "Well, Miss Kitty," she oh dear, I guess it's all in the day." breakfast. It's half past nine. I'm on those clean pillows she wouldn't didn't like to be scolded. Now it made not going to wait all day to get the be very pleased." Kitty paid no at- her so unhappy she wished she could "Oh, shut up!" replied Nancy, "I'll eyes and started to purr again.

Nancy sighed as she looked out of Then her mother's sweet voice doors at the beautiful view beyond out of the window to the enticing the fluttering white curtains. She

Before her now the whole universe "Well, I like that!" protested was drowsy and peaceful. A faint "If I do the sweeping surely breeze was rustling the leaves; the chickens in the yard were clucking lazily; a robin in the orchard chirped blithely; in the garden were men working, but their voices were mellow, as though they were far away.

Nancy took another long, long breath. "What a lazy world," she remarked to herself. "Lazy chickens, lazy robin, lazy white clouds, lazy little village sleeping down therelazy-lazy-lazy! Everything is lazy. Why can't I be, too?"

Well, she would be; that was all. So she sat down on the floor, and pushing the kitten to one side, rested her arms on the downy pillows. She smiled dreamily. The view, looking out from here, was grand. She never tired of it. Often before she had come to gaze and dream, and it had always offered some rapture.

Nancy's home was at the top of a hill, one of those that formed the valley in which the little village of Astervale nestled, but which she could hardly see for trees. At a distance the place looked like a small forest, She loved Astervale because it seemed so happy and contented, sleeping there in its cradle She wondered if it would ever wake up and climb up the hills, as a town, or city. She hoped not. It was so much nicer just as it was, for it left the levely fields, all laid out so neatly on the

hillsides; Oh, how she did have the After all one could imagine things; color. Why, the view is just like a fairy world."

A train had just come into the station at Astervale. The sound of its We are dumb at heart; whistle interrupted her reflections. Then ,as it started again, she heard the chug-chug of the engine and the Mouthed into petty speech, and lost ding-dong of the bell. White smoke rose above the trees, and soon the Great poets voice their love, train, like a huge dark worm, was And so the birds; whirling out through the fields. Short- But we are dumb of h are. ly it came to a grade and began to climb, puffing, roaring. "The ugly For we are little men black monster," she protested to kit- And such as we can never tell dety, "tearing through my beautiful green Fairyland!"

For a few moments it was lost to sight as it went through the cut in So friendship shrouds its glow, to duck when the coaches went by. was smaller, its whistle fainter. She watched it for some time. Now

tion or grove, then re-appear, still son why he should not live much long-Turtle'," Frances replied hotly. "You smaller again than before. Finally it er still. Old age may not always be upset the whole household, coming was only a heavy dark line, leaving pleasant, but that depends largely on behind a stream of smoke. "Ah, what we make it. Many of the finest now it is a tiny fairy train," she ex- achievements in statesmanship, litera-

many miles of picturesque, undulat- astronomer Galileo, the philosophers, ing country. Some days the hills Herbert Spencer and Lamarck, Brown "That's enough of this wrangling," were covered by haze, which gave ing and Goethe, the poets, Verdi the them a bluish tint. That was why composer, -produced their master-Nancy liked them best when the hazy Titian painted at 98. Most of the sucthen she could see the outline of the forests against the horizon.

As she pondered she began to wish herself on the train. Then she wondered where it was going. It must be to some very enchanting place, for everything in the whole world ambitions. To live long and to live deed she was, in imagination, far away, speeding on with the magic thing to a happy land of enchantment. Suddenly she was so startled Minard's 60 Year Record of Sucr as to almost jump from the floor. "Nancy!" came an authoritative call from downstairs.

"Yes," she answered, rising quickly. It was the voice of her mother. "Whatever are you doing?" asked Mrs. Luke. "Haven't you finished your work yet?"

"No. oh-not quite, mamma." "My goodness, you are slow!" de-Nancy picked up her duster and

started working for dear life. Mrs. Luke paused when she reach- mind.-Lavater. eat on the pillows? I wish you would Shortly she went into her own room pay some attention to your work. I

tention. She just blinked, closed her run away -away from everything dis-

She took one more yearning glance

open country, the hills, the valleys, and it was worth while just to think All the fields how lovely it would be to be flying were green now, with many different away on trains to all sorts of wondershades. The woods too, away to the ful places! Besides ,there was a south, had still other tones of green, dreamland, a sweet, enchanting dream-Nancy smiled Joyously. "Green land, away off there beyond those evers where, she said aloud. "Every wonderful Blue Mountains! There kind there is. And green is the fairy must be. There would be, for her!

Little Men

Although the air is thick with little words

again.

Or speak our love as birds and poets

LONG LIFE Man is living longer now than in would disappear behind an eleva- days gone by, and there seems no rea-Away to the southwest stretched been made by men of 60 or over. The ture, medicine, and the arts have

> were far past the retiring age of 64. It is certain that productive mental activity is greatest after the age of 40. provided that the health of the individual is good and that cares and reusefully are two different things. We may do both if we know how.

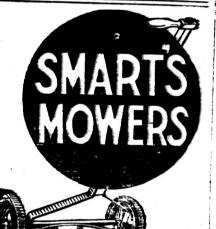
cessful generals in the World War

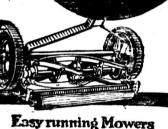
TIME

The noiseless foot of time steals swiftly by, And ere we dream of manhood age is

FAILURE

Too much gravity argues a shallow

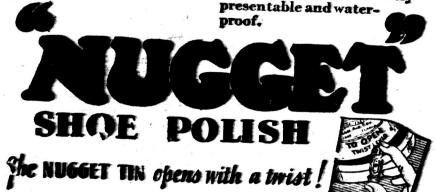




that cut with razor-like keeness. ASmart's Mower will keep your lawn trim and neat Thoroughly reliable, absolutely guaranteed. At your hard-ware dealers. JAMES SMART PLANT

go out without a

collar) No man of good appearance goes out without a collar... nor does he go about with dusty, unpolished shoes ... Personal pride suggests a frequent "Nugget" shine to keep the shoes smartly





Our manufacturers are being squ out all over the world by rivals who, unassailably secure in the comman of their own home market, are able to use the methods of mass production to push their export trade. We, under our self-destroying policy of free imports, are secure nowhere.

Artificial Graphite Production Artificial graphite, an electric fur-

nace product, is made near Niagara Falls, Ontario. SWEETNESS

Life is fuller and sweeter for every fulnéss and sweetness that we take knowledge of. And to him that hath cannot help being given from everything.-Whitney.

Use Minard's in the Stable.

In Atlantic City

ANY VACATION

Offering the ultimate in Service with Unexcelled Cuisine

PASSION

A little jogging puts a clock or watch out of frame; so a little passion the heart.-Philip Henry.

The Cruisabouts Are Unequalled Boat Value!

JUST IMAGINE -a floating summer home 29' long, 8' 10" wide and 2' 4" draft fully equipped with berths for five and deck space or more than twelve at the insually low price of \$3.585 at the factory. Because of stand-ardization Richardson Cruisabouts are low in

price. Built of Clear Cedar, White Oak and Mahogany beautifully finished. 6-cylinder finished. Gray Marine Motor gives a speed of 13 miles per hour. Write for booklet telling all the facts on the three Richard-son 29 Cruisabouts.



T. B. F. BENSON, N.A. 371 Bay Street Toronto, Ont.

Would you rob your children?



It is not fair to your children if they are compelled to support your old age. It is bumiliating to you. Avoid the possibility. Take advantage of the Canadian Government Annuities System, and at 65 you will face the remaining years self-respecting and secure with a steady income for life.

GOVERNMENT ANNUITIES

Annuities Branch Department of Labour, Ottawa

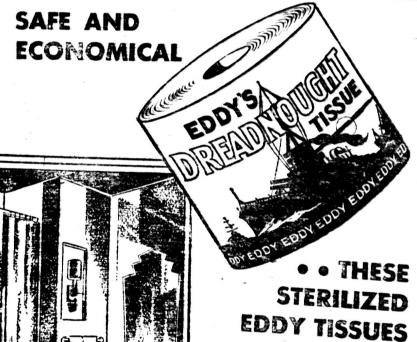
Minister

HON. PETER HEENAN

BACKED BY THE WHOLE DOMINION Address

Annuities Branch, Dept. TWL-1 Department of Labour, Ottawa Please send me COMPLETE INFORMATION

Name Print Clearly



ASK for it by name, and you will get a safe, pure, soft, Sterilized Tissue and the best value for money in any one of these Eddy Ralls • Full weight — full count — in a quality tissue worthy of the finest bathroom. THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY LIMITED

"NAVY"

A full weight Roll

-700 sheets of

soft, safe, Sterie

"WHITE SWAN"

A snawy white

Sterilized tissue.

lized paper .

'DREADNOUGHT" A big value line. even aunces of Sterilized crep-

ed tissue - - -"COTTAGE" The aristocrat of Sterilized Tissues. Completely wrapped Rails.

proof Rolls of 750 ONLIWON Finest Sterilized Tissue. Served from a sanitary, dustproof cabinet, in nickel or

Sterilized TISSUES CANADAS FINEST "

Canad Grea Field and

Bellevil Belleville. ings County finest flying on the Am Department selected a ton, on Ki completion expended. Ontario) an acres of the township o sides of

best home although was 1 completed. ployed a

Company structed ough to ti

be built to : and all the the south in. home and the Four hangars south of the hi buildings know ters" which wi families. Tw apportioned fo ground. Garag fighting appara Directly South ings will be as soon as pos

Only : . . .

breakup. Farther soul plans have be drome. Hange constructed the ways, up which hauled, will be tion will take Island and the naval base will wind and wear which rose som level, has been and the dirt been used to tween the main This work was o workmen will so develing off. running through closed and contr boundary of the

on the north st which will mee mile east of the erty, which will how being finish started levelling stumpage. And

last fall and after tilled. The error gars will be sta soon as complete be moved down t The highway airport will be w accommodate the expected. All telerty and placed on the flying field will be placed in a

port to guide plane Unemploymer

London Times tle reason to don unemployment is always growing n men and women. sidered in relation

steadily larger. Gold Found in Bagdad .- A gold! covered in the Me between Ramadi an ing station for avia and Bagdad, by M

Products received the United States Yalued at \$12,360,000

Bissam, who has ap to exploit his disco