

One day the boy, having a halfpenny in his pocket, was disposed to diminish his outstanding indebtedness, and paid the clerk, to whom he was indebted three halfpence, one halfpenny on account.

The clerk, animated by so laudable an example, paid one halfpenny to the cashier, to whom he was indebted one penny.

The cashier, who owed the boy a penny, paid him a halfpenny.

And now the boy, having his halfpenny again in his hand, paid another third of his debt to the clerk.

The clerk, with the said really 'current' coin, squared with the cashier.

The cashier instantly paid the boy in full.

And now, the lad, with the halfpenny again in his hand, paid off the third and last instalment of his debt of three halfpence.

Thus were the parties-square all round, and all their accounts adjusted.

### NOT OLD AGE

An Alabama man, meeting an old darkey formerly in his service, put to him the usual question:

'Well, Jed, how are you to-day?'

'Tol'able, sah, tol'able!' cautiously replied Jed. 'Ah'd be all right, sah, if it wan't for de rheumatism in ma right laig.'

'Ah, well, Jed, we musn't complain,' said the questioner. 'We're all getting old, and old age does not come alone.'

'Old age, sah!' was the indignant protestation of Jed. 'Old age ain't got nothin' to do wid it, sah. Heah's ma other laig jest as old, an' dat's sound an' soople as kin be!'

### THREE THINGS

Three things to govern—temper, tongue, and conduct.

Three things to command—thrift, industry, and promptness.

Three things to despise—cruelty, arrogance, and ingratitude.

Three things to wish for—health, friends, and contentment.

Three things to cultivate—courage, affection, and gentleness.

Three things to admire—dignity, gracefulness, and intellectual power.

Three things to give—alms to the needy, comfort to the sad, and appreciation to the worthy.

### ODDS AND ENDS

Harry: 'My mother has a hand-painted fan.'

Frank: 'Huh! that's nothing; the whole of our front fence is hand-painted.'

'It is very singular that your mother always happens to call on me when I am out.'

'Oh, we can see from our front window whenever you go away.'

'My wife's learning the piano, my daughter's learning the violin, and my son's learning the banjo.'

'And you are learning nothin?'

'Oh, yes; I'm learning to bear it.'

### FAMILY FUN

Simple Shadow Game.—Hang a sheet on the wall, or, if a sheet is not convenient, let down the window shade. One of the players must now sit close to the shade, with his face toward it and turned away from the company. A few feet behind him stands a light, either lamp or candle. One of the players now passes between the light and the first player, so that his shadow falls on the sheet or shade. The first player must try to guess whose shadow it is. Of course, each player may walk, hop, limp or do anything else that will make his shadow hard to recognise.

The Merchants.—A good game is one in which the players being seated in line, the one at the end begins, for instance: 'I am an English merchant, and sell C—.' The next in line must supply the article, which may be carpets, china, cheese, clothing or any production of England, and must be nothing not made or grown there, like coffee or cinnamon. Anyone who violates this rule must pay a forfeit, and his turn passes to the next. Whoever names a correct article then announces in like manner his own country and the first letter of what he sells, and the game goes on thus, as long as the players choose. It should be played rapidly.

## All Sorts

The Czar has a single estate covering 100,000,000 acres.

The responsibility of tolerance lies with those who have the wider vision.

Truth does not do so much good in the world as its counterfeits do harm.

When is vice most dangerous?—When it clothes itself in the garb of virtue.

The Clyde shipbuilding yards built 500 vessels during 1907, as compared with 372 the previous year.

The deepest hole in the world has been bored in Silesia. It has reached a depth of about 7000 feet, and passes through 83 beds of coal.

'There, Mary,' said a lady, proudly exhibiting a picture of herself to her servant; 'that is a portrait of me painted when I was a child!' 'Bless us, mum,' said the domestic, 'what a pity it is we have to grow up, ain't it?'

'As I recall things, you once had a future before you,' said the old friend.

'Yes,' replied the fate-tossed man, 'but you see, I lived so fast that I got ahead of it.'

Little Nellie, aged nine, said to her father the other evening:

'Papa, I want to ask your advice.'

'Well, my dear, what is it all about?'

'What do you think it will be best to give me for a birthday present?'

Ernest had been absent for several days. His teacher asked the class if anyone could tell why Ernest did not come to school. One little hand went up, and its owner said: 'Please, teacher, he's sick—he's got the chicken coops.' Another girl was absent. 'Can anyone tell me why Marie is away?' asked this same teacher. Patsy gave the reason and piped out, 'Marie's got an illustrated tooth.'

The total production of sugar in all parts of the world during 1906 was 14,312,716 tons, of which 7,317,472 tons were cane sugar and 6,995,244 tons beet. In the production of cane sugar British India led with an output of 2,223,400 tons, while in beet sugar Germany stood first, producing 2,362,187 tons. In the consumption of sugar per head Australia led with 129lb, the United States and the United Kingdom following with 89lb and 81lb respectively.

The chief reason for the migratory habits of certain birds is the question of food supply. Such birds are chiefly insect-feeders, and would starve if they remained for a winter in a temperate climate where snow lies for weeks at a stretch. It is stated that even frail-looking birds make extraordinary long flights, in some cases as long as 10,000 miles. The little brown sandpiper's true home is in Northern Asia, yet before the northern winter it escapes to the southern shores of Australia.

A distinguished savant, famous for his erudition, was once taking part in a game of golf. His play was so wretched that in his humiliation he turned to his caddie and asked, 'How is it that I, a man acquainted with all the arts and sciences and the dead and living languages, cannot play a better game than this?' 'Weel, sir,' said the caddie, 'it's jest like this: ye may ken a' about the sma' affairs and wi' things connectit wi' them, but ye maun 'understaun' that it takes a man wi' a heid to play gowff.'

A curious souvenir is preserved in the Bank of England in the shape of a note for £1000 with which Admiral Lord Cochrane paid his fine when he was falsely accused of spreading with an interested object a rumor that Bonaparte was dead in 1814 so as to cause a rise in the price of stocks. The sum mentioned was raised in subscriptions of a penny by his Westminster constituents. The note is endorsed with the name of the intrepid but ill-used salt, and has inscribed on it a sentence in which he expresses the hope that one day he will prove his innocence, and triumph over his accusers. That consummation was not effected until eighteen years later, when he was reinstated by William IV.

To the thousands of sickly, run-down, nervous, full-of-pain and suffering men, and women, we recommend with all honesty and confidence this true friend, 'Dr. Ensor's Tamer Juice.'