

The Family Circle

SYMPATHETIC

Whenever I start out to walk, our dog he seems to know,
And runs along ahead of me to show he's coming too;
And when there is a reason why he really mustn't go,
The hollering 'Go home' to him is awful hard to do.
He wags his tail and jumps around and seems as if he said:

'I guess you didn't mean it, you were only jokin' then!'
But when he sees I'm serious, he kinder droops his head,
Or looks up at me sorrowful, an' looks away again.

And then at last he minds me, if I keep an angry tone;
It's awful hard to do it, but I try with all my might;
And sometimes when I look around I see him all alone,
A-watchin' me, and watchin' me, until I'm out of sight.

You see, I know just how it is, 'cause some days when I find

My brother's got to hurry off with bigger boys to play,
And when he says I mustn't go and tag along behind,
He leaves me sittin' somewheres, and a-feelin' just that way!

RESCUED BY A DOG

A good story is told in *Dumb Animals* of a red Irish setter dog belonging to a Washington gentleman. The dog, however, lives on Penobscot Bay all the year round, in charge of a fisherman. Not long ago the dog, whose name is Pat, rescued no fewer than seven persons from a fising-smack that had been thrown on a reef in a heavy gale. The smack was wedged on one of the reefs on Great Spoon Island, about two hundred feet from the shore. The men hoisted signals of distress, and were in momentary danger of being swept away. Tremendous waves were running, and the crowd of excited fishermen on shore knew that it would be fatal for them to attempt a rescue, as no boat in their possession could live in that sea. Suddenly the one who had in his care the dog Pat bethought him that the dog had been taught not only to retrieve, but to tow boats from one point to another, and often when a boat would get adrift he would be sent for it, and he would run his nose under the painter until he would come to the end of it, and he would take it in his teeth and fetch the boat to shore.

Pat was at once called. A long cod-line was attached to a piece of lath and flung as far as possible into the water. Pat promptly sprang in, swam to it and brought it to the shore. Several times he repeated the performance. The fishermen were in despair. The waves were splashing so high they could not direct the dog's attention to the men on the reef. Finally Pat seemed to comprehend that there was something more serious on hand than he at first thought. He raised his head and looked intently over the water. His eye caught sight of the boat with its signal of distress and the waves dashing over it.

When the lath with the cod-line attached was again thrown into the water Pat at once sprang after it, took the lath in his teeth, and instead of turning to the shore, struck out through the roaring surf to the reef. Many times he was buried under the waves, but after a few minutes of intense suspense he was seen from the shore clambering up the side of the reef, and a great shout went up as the imperilled sailors took hold of him and lifted him into the boat, in an almost exhausted condition. In brief time a strong rope was attached to the cod-line. The men on shore were signalled to haul away, the rope was made fast to the reef and the shore, and one by one the men passed hand over hand from their place of danger, the brave dog following when he had got his second wind.

IF YOU WANT TO BE LOVED

Don't contradict people, even if you're sure you are right.

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friend.

Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.

Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.

Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life.

Don't believe all the evil you hear.

Don't be rude to your inferiors in social position.

Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.

Don't jeer at anybody's religious belief.

Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile. Few care whether you have the earache, headache, or rheumatism.

Learn to attend to your own business—a very important point.

Do not try to be anything else but a gentleman or gentlewoman, and that means one who has a consideration for the whole world and whose life is governed by the golden rule—'Do unto others as you would be done by.'

TWELVE BUSINESS MAXIMS

The president of the London Chamber of Commerce gives twelve maxims which he has tested through years of business experience and which he recommends as tending to ensure success.

1. Have a definite aim.
2. Go straight for it.
3. Master all details.
4. Always know more than you are expected to know.
5. Remember that difficulties are only made to overcome.
6. Treat failures as stepping stones to further effort.
7. Never put your hand out farther than you can draw it back.
8. At times be bold; always prudent.
9. The minority often beats the majority in the end.
10. Make good use of other men's brains.
11. Listen well; answer cautiously; decide promptly.
12. Preserve by all means in your power 'a sound mind in a sound body.'

SCHOOL BOY 'HOWLERS'

Here are a few more scholarly mistakes:—Switzerland is a very wonderful place; you can often see the mountains touring among the clouds; Newman wrote tracts which were printed in the *Times*; Vergel was a man who used to clean up churches; Africa is a very dark place nearly covered with trees and animals; Oliver Cromwell's home policy was that of being a good husband and a kind father, his foreign policy was to walk abroad in a big slouch hat and a very large red nose; John Bright is famous for an incurable disease; Doomsday Book is another name for Paradise Lost; the Gordian knot was united by Lord Kitchener when he took Khartoum and cleared up the tangle into which we had got over General Gordon; chivalry is when you feel cold; and chaplets are small places of worship. A most amusing collection of schoolboy 'howlers' is published in the *University Correspondent*. Habeas Corpus is what the people used to say to the undertakers at the time of the Great Plague of London in 1666. It meant 'You may have the body.' No one knows whether, where, how, when, or why Homer was born. Queen Elizabeth's face was thin and pale, but she was a stout Protestant. An axiom is a thing that is so visible that it is not necessary to see it.

INGRATITUDE

Hardly had Mary recovered from the measles than her little brother John fell ill with the same malady. One day, when John was almost well again, his mother gave him a piece of cake. Naturally, Mary wished very much for a piece, and when John refused her, she reproached him indignantly, saying:

'If you aren't the greedy boy! Here I gave you the measles and now you won't give me even a crumb!'

A DIFFERENCE IN AREA

Not long ago little Jack was afflicted with earache, and he suffered so much that he screamed with pain. To divert his mind his mother used all sorts of arguments. 'Hush, Jackie, dear, don't, don't cry. It will only make the pain worse. Don't you remember how brave Ned was when his ears ached?' 'Hush!' yelled Jack indignantly; 'what does that baby know about earache? His ears ain't more'n half as big as mine.'

WELSH BY 'EXTRACTION'

Ex-Lord Chancellor Halsbury, when leader of the South Wales Circuit, caused much amusement amongst his friends by the manner in which he unblushingly identified himself with the interests of the locality. During the hearing of a case, one of the judges at last could refrain no longer from remarking on this. 'Come,' said he, 'you must not argue too much in that strain. You cannot make yourself out to be a Welshman, you know.'

'Perhaps not, my lord,' was the reply, 'but I have made a good deal of money out of Welshmen in my time.' 'Oh, in that case,' answered the judge, 'we may call you a Welshman by extraction.'