## **JUSTICE**

He Thought It Paid To Be Clever-But He Couldn't See the Future. By Luce Dennis

He came to the cottage by chance on a cold spring morning. Or was it by chance that 12 came? Every decision, every mistake he had ever made had led him here, step by step. From his boyhood he had been coming nearer to this hour, to this cottage, to this present mood of bitter defiance. He was a heavy man, with greying

hair and steel-rimmed spectacles. His overcoat was worn, and he carried a worn suitcase. He had slept badly in a cold bad, his breakfast had been scanty, he had sold nothing that morn ing, and he was no longer young.

When he came round the bend in the road and saw the cottage, he stood still. He put down his suit ase slowly and looked, for here was everything that he wanted.

The cettage was old, but comfort able. Through the open casement win-dows he could see deep armchairs. chintz curtains, a rack of pipes on the mantelpiece over the cheerful fire.

An elderly man was busy in the near garden, which was sweet with the scent of wallflowers and the white blossom of the pear-tree.

In the kitchen he could see an elder-woman cooking. From the smells which drifted out he knew that she was a good cook.

There was a notice on the garden

"To be sold. Or would let furnished.

with present owners to remain as do-mestic workers in house and garden." Clement Rede sighed. If only he had even a few hundred pounds out

of all the millions there are-But he had nothing, and he went on with his worn suitcase. Outward-

never gone without anything in her life. She did not understand the feelings of Clement Rede.

He waved his arms at her furious-ly, and she slowed down. After all, perhaps he was hurt, and he I ad her number, and the police can be nasty. Clement Rede at first stood trembling on the lonely road; then suddenly he hurried towards the car, and his first real crime.

The second time that Clement Rede came to the cottage the spring had ripened into summer and the little pears on the trees were growing fat.

This time Clement Rede wore flan-nel slacks, a Harris tweed coat, and his spectacles were gold-rimmed. He was so altered that he was not to be recognized as the same man. He came tramping down the lane vigorously. The netice, faded now, was still on the garden fence.

He knocked briskly on the front door. The elderly woman answer him, folding up her apron as she hurried.
"Yes, sir?"

understand you and your husband want to sell this cottage?"

swallowed, and Clemnt Rede noticed course, since they were bound to die and understood. The thing she feared first, but it increased their grateful had happened. Someone came to buy her home. He said, not unkindly:

"If I should buy this place, Mrs. Webb, just as it stands, perhaps you and your husband would stay on and look after me and the cottage, eh?"

'We would indeed, sir. We should

He took a ten-shilling note from his tocket-book and handed it to her.

"Make it a hot dinner for three," Clement Rede swung "iolently round."

he said, "and take your time. I'm not on the highly polished tiles, slipped, and fell. The water-jug broke as he place and sit in the garden and have fell on it, and cut an artery in his a chat with your husband. Dinner at two, shall we ray?"

"Get a doctor!" Janet cried to her

He thought, as he strolled round her Litting-room with his pipe be-tween his teeth, that this Mrs. Webb and tried to stop a car. If he could was a decent, capable woman, an ob-Pors sparkling.

He came down and went into the graden, to find Richard Webb hurtiedly pulling spring onions from their early bed.

"For dinner, eh?" Clement Rede

asked with good humor.

That "sir" came hard, Rede thought.

He said: "Now, look here, let's understand each other. If I buy your place, which think I shall, I want you and your wife to stop and look after me, and I don't want to put on any krd-of-the-manor airs. My name's Rede, Clement Rede, and I don't see why we couldn't all three be ery comfortable

here together." Richard Webb, impulsive man, held out an earthy hand, and Rede winced. His fingers had grown soft lately: it was months since he had done any afraid, and we all have to suffer.

honest work. "I hope you'll stay, Mr. Rede,"
Webb said warmly. His wrinkled,
brown face was creased and flushed
with emotion. "You're just the sort with emotion. "You're just the sort of gentleman my wife and I've been little fortune on a headstone for hoping and praying for. We'll look Clement Rede, for he seemed to have after you as if you were our own

Sitting under the big apple-tree smoking a good cigar, Rede watched them busily getting his dinner, and he was very content. They gave him steak, tender and fat, with floury baked potatoes, followed by a generous slice from the middle of a boile. jam roll, and then a ripe piece of English cheese, with beer and spring onions, the end of the meal. Also they gave him seven shillings and sixpence change from his ten shillings.

"How much are you asking for the place, lock, stock, and barrel?" ne asked putting the change in his pock-

"Eight hundred and fifty, Mr. Rede Freehold, of course. The raics are low, and the furniture's real good stuff, solid-

"I'll give you a hundred, on de-posit. Just make me out a receipt, will you? You shall have the balance within a month."

within a month."

They gave him a receipt for his ten
to -pound notes, and a warning.

"If you'll excuse me, sir," Janet
Webb said, "it's not wise to corry too

much money about on your person these days. We've had some nast robberies on the road lately. La March poor Miss Hunt was stopped on the main road, just round the coron the main road, just round the cor-ner, by a man who pretended he'd been hurt by been hurt by he car, and she was t.rribly injured, as well as robbed of her jewellery, poor young girl: There are some dreadful folk about lately I'm sure.'

"Hard times, Mrs. Webb. produce hard people. I think I can look after myself." His face, and his voice, were steady as he added: "I hope the

fence. Clement Rede picked up his worn suitease and read, printed by hand on a large sheet of paper:

"To be sold. On round large:

"To be sold. On round la

"Poor girl! Well, when can I mov

"As soon as you wish. Send for

your luggage and stay here now. I'll have your-bed thoroughly aired."

He staybed, and he was most comfortable and moderates. fortable, and good-natured. Nothing

but he had rothing, and he went on with his worn suitcase. Outward ly he was a middle-aged man, a shabby commercial traveller. Incardly he was a lazy but clever man in a Cangerous temper with life. He went on, his lips a thin line on his face; and as he stepped into the main road a sports cer with a slice matroat almost ren him down.

He sprang aside, astoundingly nimble, erhaps amusingly nimble, and the girl who was driving laughed. She was young and attractive; she had never gone without anything in her life. She did not understand feelings of Clement Rede.

He waved his arms at he went good natured. Nothing antoyed him, unless it was the curicity of neighbors, or their children; but the Webbs soon learned to keep but the Webbs away.

These two worthy old souls did really look atter him, he felt, as if the make been their son. They spoiled him. When he went away for a few days, as he sometimes did, Janet Webb kept a big fire in his bed-room so that nothing could be damp when he came home again. Old 'Richard Webb cleaned and polished his shoes with that affectionate care which produced a satin gloss. When he Many died, oth wished to be alone, they left, him and produced a satin gloss. When he wished to be alone, they left him and sat in the kitchen together. When he wanted company, they came and sat with him, to listen or talk.

Richard Webb, he discovered, had worked in an office all his life until he retired. He had bought this cot tage during his wage-earning years ings. He had to retire earlier the wished, however, and the value He had to retire earlier than his investments went down, until he and his wife had been forced to sell the home they had worked so hard

Clement Rede was touched by their stupidity. They were both shrewd, hard-working people, and what was their reward. Other people benefited by their labors but they were called good, honest folk.

good, nonest fork.
"It pays to be honst, no doubt,"
Rede thought, with a grim smile, "but
it pays better to be clever."

Still, they made an excellent fam "Yes, sir?"
"You're Mrs. Webb, I suppose? I to spoil and admire him. He ever went to the local solicitor and made will, leaving the two old people their Her throat, muscles moved as she cottage. It was a mere formality, of affection to an almost embarrassing

admiration. The end came on November 3rd The end came on November 3rd. Clement Rede was carrying a glass of whiskey, and a jug of water which he had just fetched from the kitchen, across the tiled hall to the sittingroom. Twice that day Janet Webb had sent away children who wanted to collect for their Guy Fawkes, be-

Clement Rede swung iolently round on the highly polished tiles, slipped

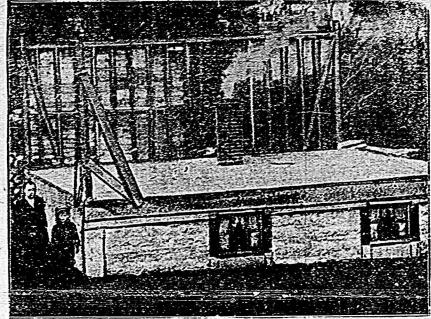
"Dinner at two, sir," she said quiet-husband. "Quick! I'll tie him up as best I can! Oh, Dick, be quick, lad!" Old Richard Webb was as quick as decent, capable woman, an ob-soul. He went upstairs and tor under three-quarters of an hour found both bed-rooms crisply clean, by which time Clement. Rede would the linen lavender-scented, the mirstop in the dusk for a wildly waving

figure. There were too many car bandits about. At just this spot, earlier in the year, poor Sara Hunt had stypred, and been killed for her charity. At last, almost crying with rage and anxiety, old Webb had to run and rest and run all the way to the village. Long before the doctor returned with him to the cottage Clement

Rede was dead. The two old people sincerely mourned their friend. Their home was their own again, and they had £850 to invest in an annuity, but they grieved

for Clement Rede. "He needn't have died," Jane: Webb would say, "if ye could only have got a doctor to him in time. It's these car bandits, making decent people They ought to be made to suffer themselves as poor Mr. Rede did.

There's nothing I wouldn't do to one of them car bandits, the cevils!" no family except themselvs. — London "Answers."



The plans of Walter Giles of Lynn, Mass., failed to mature when hard times came knocking at his He started something he couldn't finish, but undaunted his family are now cozily ensconced in the cellar.

from one of Shaw's own letters.

cribed by the American Art Associa-

America, brought from three dollars

COMFORT

There is a heavy burden bearing

new office boy's

to \$950, the second highest price.

"What's the

"Fire him."

name?" \_"Gunn."

SNAPSHOTS OF A MAN WITH A CAFETERIA CHECK

# Woman's Part In the Gold Rush

Mrs. George Black, Recently in London, Tells of Yukon Of Years Ago

There has just arrived in London : woman who treked through the snows of the Yukon thirty-four years ago to help in the making of Empire history. writes a woman correspondent of the

Montreal Daily Star.
She is Mrs. George Black, whose husband is the Speaker of the House of Commons of Canada and a lawyer

Mrs. Black told of the days when she helped her husband to build a one roomed shanty in Dawson—a city of

og-cabins on the bank of the Yukon. That was in 1898, when 40,000 pilgrims of the Klondike gold rush were in Dawson. The hardships of the Only once during the two hours of land of snows beat most of them, the sale was the monotonous regular-Many died, others went back to civili-zation. But Mrs. Black and her young husband stayed on.

"My husband and I left Vancouver when the gold rush to Dawson was at its height," she told me. "We tramped through the Chikoot Pass—I was one of the first women to go through itand my husband was carrying the first bank-notes from the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

One-Room Cabin

We built a one-roomed cabin at Daw son. The life was hard. We had to melt snow for drinking water. Our shack had only candle light until we installed kerosene lamps. Provisions had to be brought by dog teams o canoes.

By 1904 the rush for gold had sub sided, and life was more settled. My husband began to interest himself in politics. He and some other young men joined what was known as the Kid Committee, and they began a political campaign throughout the territory-20,000 square miles of it.

"They travelled by canoe and dog sleigh, and it took weeks for them to get from place to place through the

"In 1912 my husband was elected Commissioner of the Yukon Territory and our home became Government

House, at Dawson. Received By Duchess

My home is still in the Yukon, but Comfort one another, For the way is often dreary, we can only spend the summer there, as my husband's work keeps us at Ot-And the feet are often weary, And the heart is very sad. tawa. When I go back the women in Dawson will want to know about Lon-don and I have something that will When it seems that none are caving, And we half forget that ever we

"We would indeed, sir. We should be glad to do so."

"I thought perhaps you would. Well, show me round. No, let me fook round by myself. You must be in the middle of your morning's cooking."

"It's all right, sir. We were having a cold dinner to-day."

"It's all right, sir. We were having a cold dinner to-day."

Clement Rede understood that, too. The took a ten-shilling note from his

PUTS CHECK IN POCKET

for safe Keeping \ Put Check

### Shaw Manuscripts and Books Auctioned

New York.—The Archibald Hender If I might choose the moment of on collection of letters manuscript and books from the pungent pen of George Bernard Shaw brought a tota of \$7.887 at a recent auction sale here The highest price paid for a single item was \$2,400 for a 54-page letter in the Irish playwright's own prim hand. Gabriel Wells, professional rare book collector, was the successful bid sunshine would smile its welcome

der.
This letter, written to Prof. Hender son in 1905, is virtually an autobiography and forms the basis of Hender son's first book about Shaw's life and works. Since then the North Carolina mathematics professor has published

a mysterious slow advance. Behind us lay the wide seas we had traversity of the bidding for Shaw's wit broken by a ripple of laughter. That ed for three weeks. At dawn we had arrived. I went up on deck to see palm fringed hills, dim islands of irregular shape, and was when the auctioneer was heard to intone "damn Bernard Shaw and his tedious doing and sayings," and a few non-professionals in the audience falled to realize he was quoting

a low-lying city huddled along its harbor. Round our great ship a score of little craft circled busily in Other items in the collection, which totalled 204 entries and was desthe broadening light, and alien figures came clambering on board to stare at us with curious eyes. tion Anderson Galleles, where the sale was conducted, as the largest in

in that opalescent sunrise, was my home? It was strange to reflect that soon many unfamiliar streets would become known to me, that the perfume of exotic flowers, wafted over the wa'er, would hold, for all time poignant memory.

Landing at dawn, the city had still

Landing at dawn, the city had still an uncaptured beauty, and its breath was sweet as an ocean breeze. It might have been a dream city, evolv-ed from night shadows, nebulous and fair. Later there would be crowds, discordant noises. I, with everyone else, would have a distinct reason for going here or there with a sense of serious undertakings. But, as a stranger. I could roll in my carriage at ease down almost empty streets, dust colored under trees of scarlet gold mohr, and with houses in bowery gardens still asleep. Too soon the enchantment of dim love-lines would give place to hard outlines of photo-graphic clarity. The Bombay of my arrival was beautiful, a city of domes. slender columns, soaring arch and carved balcony, set among lawns of emerald greenness, shadowy palm and flaming flowers. The Bombay of

# Arrival at Dawn

arrival in a strange city, it should be dawn. I could then take the city unawares, before it had time to put on the preoccupied expression of everyday activities in which I had no part. Arriving at dawn, I should begin the day with those who belong there, not as an intruder. The early

the night, there had been unmis-takable sounds of arrival. The throb seven volumes on the subject.

Bidding for the 12,500-word letter, which required Shaw 14 days to write, started at \$300 and mounted rapidly to \$1,100, where it hung for a moment. Then, at slight nods of the bidders' heads it mounted quickly to \$2400.

Only once during the two hours of the sale was the monotonous regularing the sale was subdued; somewhere in the ship's deep heart, shining scient and ponderous from became ominously still. Bare feet went on the ship's deep heart, shining scient and ponderous from became on including the ship's deep heart, shining scient and ponderous from became on the ship's deep heart, shining scient and ponderous from became on the ship's deep heart, shining scient and ponderous from became on the ship's deep heart, shining scient and ponderous from became on the ship's deep heart, shining scient and ponderous from became on the ship's deep heart, shining scient and ponderous from became on the ship's deep heart, shining the ship's deep heart, shining scient and ponderous from became on the ship's deep heart, shining the ship's deep heart, sh instruments on some of the older cars in the fact that new type, of dias struments, the owner can improve their visibility to some extent by

when it seems that none are caring, and flaming flowers. The Bombay of bia.

Wife (petulantly): "Mrs. Smith has been now been the time of the seven now beta this mind.

and my first remark to a stranger, that it was a fine day, would make ne feel at ease.

In the hour of dawn, I beheld Bombay for the first time. During notion to which the rubber is sub-jected constantly would cause a leak in a less flexible material. These con-nections should be checked at inter-

I was to live in Rombay. Where accomplishment merely is a matter of having the air cleaner cleaned at the entering the carburetor will be kept free from impurities which will even-

Prince of True Peace, re-crucified in

We help ourselves when we help

BY GLUYAS WILLIAMS

CRISHS AVERTED BY SPILLING HALF A BOWL LOCATING CHECK AT LAST OF SOUP ON CHECK, REN

DERING IT ILLEGIBLE

IN VEST POCKET

#### This Week's **Motor Hints** Science Notes

Owners of automobiles fitted with others of automobiles litted with motor heat indicators—most of the cars of the last few years have them—should bear in mind that the ther-mometer must be removed from the Life, Sunlight and the Sea-The Importance or Toads ylinder head before the latter is

taken off for carbon cleaning.

EFFECTS OF FATIGUE.

performance in such a case.
USE OF LACQ"ER IS URGED.

The air cleaner with which most carburetors are fitted these days does

FLEXIBILITY IS PROVIDED.

Rubber hose connection, are used in motor car cooling systems because

they provide a degree of flexibility that is not possible with metal con-

rections. The vibration and weaving

INSTRUMENT VISIBILITY.

There is a very definite! implied criticism of the visibility of important

keeping the faces free of dust. There is an inducement to keep an eye on

the instruments when they are clean.

LEAN CLEANER IS GOOD PLAN
Replacement of the oil filter car-

me time. If this is done, the air

A Prayer by the Founder

Toc H

Father, take Thou this hour into

Pour down Thy power on our be-wintered lands

Men that are men go mourning, and

No resurrection into righteousness.

mmon the saints whose souls are

Smith, Jones, Brown, Green,

sult in serious injury to any one.

and Jones were riding with Brown, and White with Green. The man named White was a Negro.

All the persons figuring in the col-lision were farmers or farm hands of

this section except Green, who said

he sold automobile polish for a liveli-

Mountain Spring

There is a still perfection mirrored

Such as men dream and, dreaming,

seldom see. The image lies untroubled,, pure and

clear, Where no wind breaks the hushed

serenity.

Here is the bud marred by no rusty

Shade upon shade of emerald. In such

Carved figures does the eye lose all

Of time, and gazes tranced until within

The heart the hour strikes, to summon

hood.

here

blight:

touch

the sight

its sense

Thy hands,
For Thy Name's sake.

confess

Where brave hearts break.

wars, Fierce are men's fears,

lit like stars,

Take Thou their tears;

dreams to decds.

Church Times.

ected there.

strainer

vels.

The whole problem of food, perhaps of life itself, is summed up in the si Every one who ever has ridden is gie word nitrogen. Not the gas that an automobile knows that a jolting constitutes about 50 per cent of the ride is a fatiguing ride. But this air we breathe is meant, but nitrogen

ride is a fatiguing ride. But this air we breathe is meant, but aitrogen knowledge is not rpplied to the fact that is "fixed" or chemically combined that millions of joiting expansions and contractions are likely to have the same kind of effect upon the coiled springs which are used in various parts of the car. It is particularly true of the engine valve springs. While much sturdier than ever before the engine valve springs. While much sturdier than ever before the engine valve springs. While much sturdier than ever before the engine valve springs. fore, they still are subject to takins | legum: was or pod-bearing plants, such a permanent "set" at a length below as the beans and vetches. These backormal. Replacement aids engine teria convert the nitrogen of the air

into c.ganic life.

Does a similar process go on in the Worn spots on a lacquer-finished sea? Dr. C. E ZoBell of the Scrippe car should be touched up with lacquer, not varnish.

CAUSE OF UNEQUAL BRAKING.

The same interesting experiments that he conducted to answer the control of the same It is not always an unequal adjust question. He tried to breed nitrifying ment of the brakes themselves that bacteria in sea water, under the most causes the car to skid or slide during favorable conditions, only to find that a quick stop. Unequal at pressure they died. This does not preclude the a quick stop. Unequal a pressure they died. This does not preclude the in the various tires is rather a common cause of this trouble. Tire treads unequal in friction coefficie and the look for varieties different from the crowning of the highway are other things that may be to blane.

CLEANS ONLY THE AIR.

The air cleaver with which most can water which does change nitrogen.

sea water which does change nitroger in the form of ammonia into nitrate, not obviate the need for having the and this something seems to be es tarburetor strainer removed and pecially active when it is irradiated cleaned from time to time. The by ultra-violet light either in the sur leaner takes dirt and dust out of the or a mercury arc. Even when the sea air but not out of the gasoline enter- water is passed through the finest por-ing the carburetor. That is the duty celain filter it still retains this mysof the gasoline filter or the carburetor terious nitrifying factor. Heated under high presure, it loses its power. Synthetic sea water—that is distilled water in which the right salts have been dissolved in the right amountdoes not have it. Evidently a new field for exploration has been opened to the biochemist.

Medical Importance of Toads

The toad, which used to play an important part in the practice of mediine, may be restored to pharmaceuti cal honor if the discovery of two Chinese and an American, K. K. Chen, A. L. Chen and H. Jensen, fulfills the promise that it holds out. The scientists in question have found that wartlike excrescences on the heads of five and new locations are employed on later models. However, even if his car is not fitted with the least in indifferent species of toads secrete the hormone ephinephrine, like the sup-

rarnal glands.

It takes hundreds - of suprarenal glands of cattle to provide enough ephinephrine for human beings wo need it. We have, therefore, a vision of toad-farms supplying warts to phar-maceutical laboratories. The pros-pect is all the more certain when it tridge, which should be done every is considered that the same scientists \$,000 or 10,000 miles, can be made have found that toad glands produce more effective than it often is. It's cholesterol and ergosterol, which are potent cures of rickets because they contain vitamin D. Add to this & group of bufagins—which are found in toad venom and which have an effect on the heart similar to that of digi talis-and the economic case for the toad is complete.

tually reach the oil filter. It makes the new filter element last longer. TANK REQUIRES DRAINING. Another Radioactive Element? The gasoline tank drain cock should be opened from time to time to rid it The announcement is made by Professor G. von Hevesy of the Universit; of any sediment that may have colof Freiburg that samarium, which is No. 62 in the table of elements, is radioactive. If this discovery is veri fied, atomic physics may be ready for another upheaval.

After radioactivity was discovered there was a feverish hunt for ele ments that send forth rays spontan eously. All the heavy elements be yond No. 82 (lead) proved to be radio active. Thereupon it was concluded that everything lighter than lead must be inactive. When it was discovered that potassium, which is No. 19 in the list, and rubidium (No. 37) are slightly radioactive - both emit electrons

physicists were puzzled.

What distinguishes samarium is the fact that it shoots alpha particles meaning that it is unstable. It fol-lows that instability is not confined to the heavy elements, such as uranium and radium. Samarium is what is known as a

Teach the new world the new world-neighbour needs; neighbour needs;
Dethrone despair, transmute good rare earth. Next to it in the table occupying the sixty-first place, is "il dreams to deeds.

Rev. P. T. B. Clayton, C.H., in the Church Times. off alpha particles, and thus reducing themselves to something else. It may he that we shall have to revive a view White in Same Auto Wreck century—that all the elements are Kingston, N.C. — Persons named radioactive and that they are the end Smith, Jones, Brown, Green and white figured in a recent automobile products of activity that began cons ago when exploding atoms, like those of uranium, were commoner than they are now.—Waldemar Kaempffert in wreck near here, which did not re-The two cars were driven by Jack Brown and Amos P. Green, Smith The N.Y. Times.

One Advantage of Hard Times

Ottawa.—It would see m thaltossul
Ottawa.—It would seem that less opulent conditions encourage a more general love of home and beauty, for the Dominion Horticulturist at the Canadian Government Central Experimental Farm in Ottawa recently stated that "Since the financial de pression set in, a marked increase bas been noted in the correspondence in regard to ornamental horticulture. People seem to have more time for rork about the home and are trying more than in the past to make th surroundings attractive. The experience gained with the collections of plants under test, and methods of The heat of summer lays no withering growing them, form the basis of the replies to many of these corresponds Where freshening leaf on leaf lift to

An infinite variety of shrubs and plants for home gardens are grown in Canada, most of which do particularly well in other countries because they are originated under climate conditions that make them notably hardy.

LAWS ... A multitude of laws in a country is

One who forgot how very frail and A careless breath might shake to bits the whole Small universe and crack it pole to like a great number of physicians, pole. sign of weakness and malady.

IS SO RATTLED BY STERN RETURNS MEEKLY AND IS STOPPED IN HIS BRISKLY ENTERS CAFE-CASHIER, IMMEDIATELY TRACKS BY STERN CRY TAKES A CHECK OF "CHECK!" FROM TERIA DROPS CHECK, ALMOST TRIPPING STOUT WOMAN CASHIER'S DESK WITH TRAY



MEMBER WHERE HE