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THE GRUMBLE FAMILY

There's a family nobody likes to meet; They live, It is said, on Complaining In the city of Never-Are-Batlafled. The river of Lincontent beside. They growl at that, and they growl at

Whatever comes, there is something nminu. And whether their station bo humble, They are known by

The weather is always too hot or cold; Summer and winter alike they scold. Nothing goes right with the folks you diroot. They growl at the rain, and they growl at the nun --In fact, their growling is never done And if everything pleased them, there

inn't a doubt They'd prowi that they'd nothing to grumble about. But the queerest thing is that of the same Can be brought to acknowle family name; For nover a Grumbler will own that he Is connected with it at all, you see. And the worst thing is that if any one stays /

Among them too long he will

their wayn ...

jumblo

And before he dreams of

Ho's adopted So It were wirest to keep our feet Bircet: And nover growl whatever we do.

Let us learn to walk with a smile and BORE. -No matter if things do sometimes ro wrong: then, be our station high humble Wo'll never belong to the family Grumble.

JAMAN MINIMINIMINIMINIMINIMI THE TESTING OF HARRY

By Jackson L. Malone

TO PHONE WILLIAM AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND AND

ARRY was rejoicing in his first promotion. He had gone to work in the garage merely because he knew that a young fellow employed there was leaving. and without expecting to find the work of Interest. And for the most part his. duties were monotonous enough, for his ignorance of automobiles comprisod practically everything it was possible not to know. And yet his environment waked him up. For the first I time in his life he found himself ain-

bitious to learn. alow-witted youth. His mother boastbeen due more to his lack of initiative cleanse it. tent factor in his life. He began to think of the "why" of things he had hitherto accepted without question. At the end of six months, though he had he did not stop learning. He spent his appearance, he really was a very diff-

erent boy from the one who had enter-It was some months before Perry got his first lesson in driving a car. take no rinks with his machines. But Perry kept his eyes open, and when he was sent out in company with one of the men, he watched every movement. One day he got his courage to the point of asking his companion to let him drive. The man, who was a good-natured fellow, consented, gave him a number of suggestions, and went so far as to praise his aptitude.

"You're not so dull an you look," was Jones' manner was so perfectly mat-One day a call came for a machine to may what he had made up his mind and driver, and Mr. Jones was at a must be said. He blurted it out at last though there were plenty of machines "Mr. Jones, I-I don't want to go." to spare. Harry, in a greasy pair of overalls, paused in the work of washing a car belonging to a patron, and made his proffer a little timidly. "I can take it out Mr. Jones, if you like." "You?" growled Jones. "You'd run

into the first telegraph pole. What do you know about handling a car?" "I've never run a car alone, but I think I could do it." "Get into that car." ordered Jones. pointing to the machine on which Harry was at work. "Hack out Go

down to the drug store, and turn The program was not casy for novice, for the streets were full of traffic. But Harry performed the evo- your old job to-morrow, Homer. lutions natisfactorily, and wills the car intact. Mr. Jones looked at the clock

"Wash your face, and jump Into your clothes. They want that car to be at the door in twenty minutes." The one ordering the machine might have protested, had she known the inexperience of her chauffour. But as Harry's lack of practice rendered him extremely careful, the lady was most favorably impressed, and when paying for the hira added half a dollar for himself. When she gave an order for a cur a week laten who requested "the name driven if you please, you sent before." Mr. Junes received the order with astonishment and Harry in turn

received it with platfon. "He's got to give the a raise." Harry told his mother, that night "He can't hire a driver with the wages he's giving mo." "I niwaya huew you'd be successful Harry," said the Willow Humer, "be-

cause you've been such a good boy all Harry reflected. "I don't know," he said. "Sometimes it seems to me that I've just gone along the easiest way. I hope I'd be good if I got a chance

to be something place." Mrs. Homer, laughed and assured him that he was talking nonscore. But Harry knew better. In the last few months his eyes had been opened to many things to life and in himself. And it was proof of his development rather than an indication of weatheat that he was more self-distrustful than he had ever been. He realized, better then his mother did, that he had not been but to the tost

One evening, just as Harry was ready to go home, two strangers apprared asking for a car and driver. ' They were a slock pair, with the with Mr. Jones, they used profamily hand to the floor. freely. Harry was just washing up. In this part of the building, where found a quarter.

fore one or two, so you needn't report in the morning till late." flarry listened without enthusiahm.

He had made other plans for the evening, but that did not account for his luck of responsiveness. Some instinct told him that the trip would not be a pleanant one. "You'll get your supper, of course, and good pay," sald Mr. Jones. He

lowered his voice a little. 'They'll offer you something to drink, Harry. They're that kind. And I don't want you to drink even a glass of beer, That's why I'm sending you, instead of some of the other boys. There are more accidents coming from Leon's Gardens than in any other part of the Down on that gloomy Complaining town, and it isn't because the reads are poor, either."

> "No," anawered Harry. "I understand. I nover touch anything of the sort, Mr. Jones." It was three in the morning, instead of one, when Harry brought his car into the garage, and he was as profoundly disgusted a youth as could have been found anywhere in the city. Harry, us has already been stated, had lived cleanly and quietly all his life. Never before had he visited a resort like the Gardens. Never had he remotely imagined such a place. In spite of the protest of his two

fares, Harry had nothing to drink with his support but a bottle of ginger ale. He had not by looking on at the others and blushed for the human race as he looked The men he drove were intexicated when at two o'clock they climbed, with to see his naturated overalls blaze. difficulty into their car. All the way to town, in the still beauty of the starry night, their profune talk had

filled the cars of the young chauffeur. As a rule, Harry was a slow driver. but that night he became almost rockleas in his easterness to get away from of gosolina. That meant the destruc-Yet in spite of his diagust, in spite adjoining property. the loathing that sickened him, he realized that his time of testing had come. He looked ahead farther than

he could hove done a year earlier, and deeper into his own nature. Harry had never heard Pope's trenchant lines "Seen too oft, familiar with its face,

But something in his own nature gave him the clew. If one saw too much of that sort of thing, the shocked disgust was likely to pass, and curjonity take its place. He realized with little shiver that the men he had just driven to their hotel might once have been decent, clean-minded young fellows like himself.

swarm of been

hadly burned.

to be frightened.

larry said carnestly.

thought of to save my place. When

"The chap that came so near burn-

after the fire, to go down to the Gar-

was for hire, so he went over to

Wright's. And when they were com-

the muchine smarked to kindling word.

The driver had been drinking, it

"I saw the account in the paper,"

never happened to hear their numes."

pay. "And that's not the best of it."

"No." said the mother. "The bea

NO SUCH PERSON

comes into entertain grown-up visi-

turn. Quite the contrary. Him place

was the backyard playground, and he

know it. But one day, when he on-

tered the drawing-room inadvertently,

he was beckened forward for intro-

"Hobby," said his mother, "this

cravely. Then be turned and regard

d his mother with an amused twinkle

"you're kiddin' me. There uin't he

Mrs. Lord."-Now York Evening Post

A SILVER MINE

"Aw, say, muvver," he returned

duction to a caller.

When Mr. Jones had gone, Harry

the incline, and into the street. A

horse and disappeared on a gallop,

tank. And as he bent them down, for

Before he could answer that ques

singed. There were blisters on his

cheeks. One arm and both hands were

Mr. Jones was trembling. "Hero

Harry. "How do you feel boy?"

he wondered if it was time to run.

There was nothing melodramatic Harry steered for the middle of the Harry's temperament. His reserve in the matters on which he felt most deeply, extended to his own thoughts. But as he walked home slowly, he paused on the street, and looked up straight into the faces of the stars. It was almost as if he called on them to bear withess to his words. "I'll never go to a place like that

ling nerven, yel even with its aid, it wan a long time before he slept. He had an uncomfortable feeling as if the sights and sounds of that evening had ed that he was a good boy, but, as a left his memory smeared and stained, matter of fact, his uprightness had and that it was beyond his power to than to any strength of principle. But I It was a week later that Harry got with Harry's intellectual awakening, his promotion. He became a regular I his conscience suddenty became a po- chauffeur, with double the amount of his previous salary. His work was much more varied and agreeable than

before, as well as better paid. But

The promise helped to quiet his ting

not changed noticeably in his personal spare time with the mechanics of the garage, lending a hand in the repairing of different kinds of machines, and learning from them all. And then at the end of a month, at the close of a day when there had been His employer, Mr. Jones, thought little little going on, the two men whom he of his intelligence, and preferred to so well remembered, re-appeared. He heard the noisy laugh of one, and betook himself to the farthest corner of the garage, to avoid the necessity of saying good-day. And two minutes later Mr. Jones appeared, amiling. "Harry, you made a hit with the pair you drove to Leon's Gardens last

month. They want to go down again

ced his hopes of getting back to work to-night and they asked to have you drive them." Harry henitated. M. Mr. Jones votoed the idea. goes on just the same."

"It does make a long day, I know." was Mr. Jones' rejoinder. "You need not come down till noon to-morrow. Harry." "It's not that. It's the place. I'm not going to a place of that port again." Mr. Jones stared, then his face

me, as long as you'll stay." "Why, you're not responsible for the morals of the men you drive." his thanks. But he was no more suc-"It's not that, But I'm nover going comful this time than before. to a place like the Cardens again is ing us down," continued Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones spoke in a voice whose "wanted to get a machine that night

centloness might have been misleading to one who heard only the tone and not the words, "You may report for man drives for me who tells me where he'll go, and where he won't go." The two strungers visited Leon' Gardens with one of the other men at the wheel, and the following moruing Harry was set to doing the hardest work to be done about a garage. Even when the lady who had been his first patron, called up and asked for a car

and her usual driver. Mr. Jones did not man, ma'am," he answered. "Young Homer isn't driving for us now. No. ma'am, we don't find him reliable." Hurry's wages, back to the original amount, accord painfully small When he took them home, Baturday night, he told his mother the story. "I don't

know whether I was a fool or not," he sald, when he ended. Mrs. Homer's face showed her disappointment. Harry's rules had meant a number of little improvements in the home. But as she looked at her boy's downcast face, her own changed very four, was not the port of boy that

quickly, and she said: "You're not going to suffer for it." It was late Monday afternoon, when Harry was called on to fill the portable gasoline tank. This tank, used for the benefit of passing machines, was filled by means of a force pump from an underground storage tank. The nity gallons required had been pumped up. and Harry was about to detach the tank from the hose, when he heard a loud laugh he well remembered. A man in a checked suit had come out through the open door, and advanced

to Harry. .

"the this is our young ministerial driver," he exclaimed. "How does it mem to got overalls on again?" The question was never to be answered. For as the speaker turned a pool of caroline on the floor burst into young man who was busy cultivating flame almost at his feet. With a a vertetable garden of his own. He had Lhraviness of frature which is the re- shout the man leaped back. And then | been digging for about an hour when suit of over-indulgence in cating and all saw the explanation, the lighted his spade turned up a quarter. Ten drinking. As they drove their bargain charette which had dropped from his minutes later he found another quar-I ter. Then he found a dime. Then he

preparatory to going home, when Mr. the portable tank was always filled, ! "Hy gosh," he said, "I've struck gasoline was everywhere. 'The tank allver mine," and, straightening up, he They'll make a good long evening of highle liquid, and now the fismes plays grasped the truth: There was a hole in | Wife-"Onlone? Jack, you've eaten nature of the door. To half do your

THE BASIS OF IRRATIBILITY

Irritability often has a physical basis. If the slam of a door irritates you so that it seems impossible to keep back the sharp words which spring-to your lips, it is time to give yourself an overhauling. Why are your nerves in such a condition that the abrupt sound fills you with the desire to say something savage to somebody? A lack of self-control in eating, a lack of exercise, and a score of other indiscretions account for a great deal of the irritable speech. If you are frequently in the mood to snap and snarl, be sure that you are not transgressing any physical law before you tackle the problem from a moral standpoint.

TWENTY YEARS AGO The boy's mental processes had al-From the Issue of the Free Press ways been slow. One thought came into his mind and apparently blocked Thursday, April 21, 1898 the way, so that it was impossible for a realization of his own danger to

The farmers are well advanced with their seeding operations. onter. The controlling of fifty gallons Mr. R. D. Graham is adding another story to the house he recently purtion of the garage, and possibly of chased on Willow Street. Mesara. Kenney Bros. have improve Harry caught the handle of the tank the interior of their boot and shoe! and advanced toward the door. The

store so that it looks like new pre-7 way was cleared before him, for the man in the checked suit ran shouting There in a new song holng the and the other employees gave their ounds of the papers, and it runneth attention to extinguishing the gasoline this wise: "We don't want to buy at blazing on the floor. The flames from your place, we won't trude there any his burning garments leaped up into Harry's face. He clutched the hundle more, you'll be sorry when you see us going to some other store. You can't of the tank with his right hand while sell us any stale goods, we have openwith his free left arm, he brushed away the flames as if they had been a | ed wide our eyes; we don't want to trade at your store, 'cause you do not

Through the garage he went, down At the Council meeting on Monday night electric light was debated, also machine about to come in, may him advancing, and backing away, fled on pavements, a new hose tower, Mil down the street. A peddler labbed his Street road bed, town bell for church services, park attractions. Something for our councillors to do during the times we crawled along the mountain road, and with no weapon but his can. summer months. attacked the flames that encircled the

ruming the pichiacite bill which will the first time the thought of his own be introduced shortly. The voter will ween walls of solid rock, sometimes we personal danger occurred to him, and be asked whether he is in favor of prohibition or not. A new text book is in preparation tion, Mr. Jones came to the rescue, by the Ontario Department of Educawith a heavy woollen robe over each view changed.

The Government at Ottawn is dis-

tion dealing with agriculture, forestry arm. With his assistance, the flames and such topics. It will be placed in -which endangered the tank were soonall the schools shortly. stifled, and Harry gave his attention to himself. He was rather an odd DAWSON-At the Western Hospital, figure when the last spark had been Toronto, on Thursday, April 14, ALextinguished. His eyebrows and his fred Fred Dawson, aged 23 years. lashes were gone, and his hair was

EPACE-At 25 Cunningham Avenue

Toronto, on April 14, Herbert Moore

second son of Henry T. Le Page aged 7 years.

you," he shouted to one of the em-WHAT DOES IT MEAN? ployees, who came running to say that the flames in the garage had been "Don't talk to mo!" The young ma mastered. "Get a car and drive Homer companied ble laughing remark with to the hospital. Tell the doctor to give aignificant forward motion of hi him a private room and no expense hand and forearm. "I had enough of spared." As the man disappeared, to that nort of thing when I was young. carry out his orders he turned to Fed up with it, in fact."

The older man looked him over-"I'm feeling kind of queer," owned long, scrutinging stare. "Do you mine Harry, his lips white, He could not telling me, Sam, which one of your have explained the feeling, but as parents you mean to insult?" he said matter of fact, he was just beginning "Father, or mother, or both?" Sam reddened. "Insuit?" he naked The doctors at the hospital found Insult? What do you mean, Mr. Bush? larry's injuries not serious enough Why, I wouldn't insult either of them to warrant a private room, and he was for the world, and you know it. They handaged up properly and sent home. are old-fashioned, of course, and There, two evenings later, Mr. Jones little struight-laced and behind the paid him a call. When Harry annountimes, but they're right-down good

both of 'em; and mother especially by the middle of the following week. would cut off her right hand any day If it would mayo mine" ."Don't you think of showing up be-"West, more shame to you, then! fere Monday week, and not then un-Mr. Bush's voice was very stern new less the doctor says so. Your pay "More shame to you, I say, Sam, for the insulting, disloyal way in which you have just spoken! Yes, I mean it: "That's good of you, Mr. Jones," and there's no use in your getting "Good of me! You took a risk not ungry and arguing with me about it. people. one man in a hundred would have I've pretty nearly got to where I feel

I say your pay goes on. Harry, you such a speech as that settles a man understand it's the driver's pay. When in his mind forever, you come back, you come to drive for "When any fellow mays as often as you do, I had enough of that when I the route. Everybody in the car be-Again Harry attempted to express was young,' what can he mean except a very decided and open criticism of by an impending calamity. Once more the people under whose guidance he did those things with which he is now so 'fed up'--as you put it? And when those people are a loving father and mother, who, he admits, had his best welfare at heart, what is such critidens. I said to him that as far as he class except disloyalty and insult? was concerned, no machine in my place "Oh, I know you didn't think of it that way, Sam; but I want you to place 'think' next time; and I want you to ing back about three b'clock the next think of something class too. Do you morning, the machine ran into the often, if ever, hear anyone may that he ditch just this side of the flour rulls. had enough when he was young of The men were pretty budly hurt, and things that were really bad and harmful? When they use that phrase, lun't It usually about going to church or Sunday School, or keeping the pledge,

or maying one's prayers, or doing some-Harry answered, "But didn't know thing cho that they consider not bad | was being spoken. The old lady seemthey were the two men I'd driven. I'd Teyahawon boog oof fud-And believe me, Ham, people had and her voice, while still low and better be pretty careful about leaving sweet, became stronger and her enuntold his mother that his pay was to off a good habit until they can replace ciation more distinct. When we came keen on, and it would be a driver's it with a better one. There is no into the light sgain, what was my survacuum in the habit world any more prise to see all those English people than there is in nature. When they've leaning forward, their heads bowed, done that, found the better habit, I their faces covered with their handa, mean,-why, then they can make your reverently listening to the beautiful little speech all they like, because-" "Recause," interrupted Sam, "they'll have sense enough to see what such speech means and won't tink it. Como

I shan't be able to send mother the text this afternoon."

ONE SOLDIER'S ATTITUDE

on. Mr. Bush, if we're late to church,

and discharged," a middle-aged patient ty unsatisfactory us far as achievein one of Canada's military convalor- ment is concerned, but in the matter cut hospitals was naked. do. I'm going straight back to work. lack, and this characteristic, being This is just marking time in one's life, embedded he work, tends to perpetuate like having to go to a wedding on one's theif. When you find a person who busiest mail day. I'm not going to ex- makes a practice of half doing things, plott the war as a means of getting a you must not expect anything very ailliving, or do any foot thing like that. mirable revealed by a closer inspection I am going straight back to my office. of his character. He may have a kind

Wife (returned from overnight visit) last evening, dour T' Hub-"Yes, there was a bit of steak | And not only are the results better in "Harry," he said, "these two men itself was not only filled within, but felt something cold alide down his leg. In the ice-box and I cooked it with a actual achievement, but they they want to go out to Loon's Cartens, was smeared without with the juffam. Another quarter lay at his feet. He few onlone I found in the cellur." | count far more on the effect on the

DADDY'S GIRL

When mother was a little girl the was not much like me. lihe never got her dream 'tored,"

Or mumod her hair, you see. the never got all freckled up From leaving off her hat; the never "broked" her dolly's head;

libo nover teaned the cut! Ho very often when I've been In minehief, and no bad. think, "Aifft it an awful nhame

That I tooked after Dad!"

THE MOUNTAIN PSALMS Blowly, but, with increasing speed,

the long train pulled out of the overland station. With the exception of one section, one of the cars was filled by a gay party of British tourists who were making a trip around the world. Bome of them were eclentists of distinction, one a member of the English parliament and the others probably of equal standing. All were accompanied by their wives. There was one family. father, mother and two sons, one of the latter a quiet boy just entering his teens, the other a little fellow about five years old, full of life and activity,

who was the net of the party." Very artistocratic, wealthy people they all appeared, and their luggage was plantered with checks from every snatches of convernation I caught an my duties led me through the car indicated that they had been the recipients of attentions which are not paid

to all travellers. The pdd section of the car was occupled by an elderly couple returning from the West to their home in ah castern State. They, too, were evidently refined, cultured people, and it did my patriotic spirit good to see that their deportment was as disnified, selfpoppensed and cordial withal, as that of the more showy travellers. Nobody need imagine that a railroad official who meets all kinds of people every day, does not mentally, and often quite unconsciously, recognize real aristocracy when he sees it.

whether its garb be silk or called. Before very long all were visiting happily, the little boy, "Charile," acting as pioneer in making acquaintance. Hours passed by. We had left the coast lowland behind us. The train was climbing, climbing, sometimes, zigranging four or five times slong one alde of a mountain in its efforts to get to the high pass over the range. Someside where we looked from the car window thousands of feet into the valley below. Sometimes we ran betcrossed frightful chasms on narrow trestles. Everyone was springing from one side of the car to the other as the

Little Charlie soon wearled of the scenery and took refuge with his now friends, who quietly kept their scats. He and the gentleman were playing, sometimes child's games, when suddealy the trule ran into a anowahed and the car became perfectly dark The child shricked in terror. "Charlie, Charlle," cried his mother, but she was at the other end of the car and could not find her way to him. Then I heard the dear old lady repeating: -

God is our refuge and our strength. A very present help in trouble. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, And though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the sean; Though the waters thereof roat

Though the mountains tremble-The train came out into the light just then, and I saw the speaker was holding the lad's trembling hands in her own and soothing them gently. "How nice that was; do you know any more? coold the boy, declining his mother's invitation to return to -

her section. "Oh, yes, there are more," she re-Soon after, we run into another shed. "Say another, may another," pleaded

the child Again I heard the noft voice: They that trust in Jehovah Are as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for over.

She said it very slowly and finished as a friend of mine mays be does-that that as we came into the light, The train was running more and more slowly. I knew we were creepthe over one of the steepest grades on came perfectly quiet, as if oppressed

> we drew into a mowahed, longer and darker than the others. "Please may one more." I heard the pleading voice. She did not respond at once, and I began to wonder if her supply was exhausted. Then I heard: Lord, thou hust been our dwelling

> Before the mountains were brought Or over their hadat formed the carth Even from everlanting to everlant ur. thou art God. The shed was a long one and the voice went or repeating that beautiful

> Ninetieth Paalm. Not another word

ed to gain courage as she proceeded

It brought to mind another usalm; A God very terrible in the council of the hely ones. And to be feared above all them that

WORK HALF DONE

tre round about him

Half doing things to not only entireof character, the teaults upo worse, if "Day" he echoed. "I'm going to do possible. Work half dond in a record what any sane man of my age would of carelesquess, laxiness or some other I am. I know exactly where I turned heart, but he is soldom responsible for down the page of my sales book when kind doeds. He may have aspirations, I came out - it was pure 79-and I'm but they are only ripples on the surgoing to start it again at page 60." | face, nothing that goes deep enough to change what he is. The man himself TRACEDY OF SPRING PLANTING Is only half a man. Life his work, he to but half done. .

To do the least duty to a think "Did you got yourself a good dinner | mount more than half deing a score of things more ambitious in their nature.