that loves its follow men Will drive away the clouds of and coax the sun again. It's full of worth and goodness with munty kindness blent: It's worth a million; dollars, and docun't cost a cont.

There is no room for sadness when uon a cheery amile. bour omns on the same good er out of style. min in on to try of discouragement It mays the bigher interest, for

It's worth a million dollars. umile comes very easy. You wrinkld up with cheer hundred times before you squeeze out a soggy tear.

ripples out, moreover, to the heart string that will tur And always leave an echo that to smile away; folkstunderstand what 'by a smile is meant. It's worth a million, dollars, and

> A Carbureter for the Frazer Flivver Dennie H. Stevall

OB FRAZER took the its familiar scrawled address. up to his room in the palatial came from Lute!", Morgan home. It required no second glance for Hob to guess that the letter | mean it's something my brother-" its five or six pages of "farm home news." (written on both sides of the regular fellow all right." brother out on the farm wrote anything improper, but for the reason only a facetious interest in the calves. cows, swine, and poultry of the Frager farm. Lute had other things to write about of course: his mother, father. the neighbors and the Frazer flivor. as he could. 'And it was one thing that Bob never mentioned to Harry. For Harry's father owned a fivethousand-dollar car-and Harry was

its chief driver. . But this last letter, Bob noted wonderingly, lacked the thickness and Bob opened it he was surpleed to find but one shoot with a few carefullywritten lines. A money order fluttered to the floor when Bob opened the letter. With a hasty desire to learn' the meaning of it, his eye scanned the last few, lines above the bold signature: ". I shouldn't bother you with my saw that popullar, thought unmistak- ful quality of Lute's welcome.

you are a regular fellow and know three-quarter inches between gasket a steam whistle or a buildeg." and kindness, and hoping you may how," smiled dob, "and we are glad it deed! Nor, did it bear the least recome out our way some time, I am, · Yours truly.

Lute Frazor. | with it." P. S.-Express the carburetor charges into this old motor. You know.

there had been a mix-up. The brother He really wunted to make-a clean nais all-fixed. She's a dalay, now lot A fuse plug is a safety device, and out on the farm, with unlimited pro- breast of the whole thing to Harry, me tell you!"

In so adjusted that it will blow out, me tell you!"

or break the connection, as soon as "I've no doubt of that," agreed Harry or break the connection, as soon as

being so intimately informed about the again he hoped the incident of the starter button the motor droned and valent of 15 to 20 ordinary lights. old flivver. I'll get the carbureter my- carbureter for the old flivver would be the big red car rolled away proudly. self, and send it to Lute. If Harry forgotton.

out on the old farm had written to me. . Then I'll-go out to the Frazer farm "Bo it was a carbureter, Lute wanted, From what you have told me about and spend the time with old Lute!" | was it?" he shouted marrily, "I guesqhim, I know I'd like him. But he must declared the patient. have sent me semething, otherwise The elder Morgan smiled. "There's builded. Bob wouldn't say-and he there wouldn't have been a mix up-" the little, but quite important matter didn't show me your letter." to explain. "Lute is a queer sort—in reminded quietly."

spite of his being my brother—and— "There need be no worry about that."

"No-I'll take care of it, as it is once-" only a little matter," protested Bob, ""Good for you, Bob!" interjected the Lute."

tain, set forth on the quest of a car- you a chunce to get me started off carbureter for the Frazer Divver. The properly. I know I'll have a big time mechanism of that old hand-cranking with old Lute!" automobile was a thing of mystery to Bob. When the car was purchased had known him all his life." And again second-handed, three years ago, Lute Bob observed how much he resembled agreed to "look after tte internala" a that "handy brother" out on the farm. contract the younger brother faithfully in the preparation that followed, Bob the celebrated author. "Queer little kept in spite of punctures, blow-outs found himself torn between dismay and brenk-downs. Becque Lute was and gladness. It hurt just a bit to so handy with tools, and good at any note how cager was the city cousin, sort of farm work, it did not require to most "pld Lute." He felt confident much time for the elder Frazer to de- the younger brother would prove all, cide which of the two boys should be and more as a companion, associate sent to the city when an invitation and friend, that Harry Morgan hoped born." came from the wealthy relative. "My for. But there were certain other son, Harry, needs the companionship matters that Bob, with unconquerable of a steady, reliable youth of about pride, wished to congeal, One of these his own years," - Mr. Morgan wrote, was the old family flivvor. Lute could "and I feel confident that either Bob not know what a joke that ancient tablet placed on the side of the old or Lute would fill the bill. We would hand-cranker would he to the wealthy. house," with us here 'In town, and attend dollar car."

Bo Bob had come and more than that you and Harry are coming," Lute well! New, ethat, in certainly most half of the first school year was over; answered immediately in response to handsome of them; By the way-or-

obvious reasons, could not imitate his doll cousin in the style and quality, of ble tuttor-made clothes, he could draw neatly, tastefully. He was careful, always, in both maner and speech, not to beirny his "country rulning." In his letters home he had written, volumes about the Morgan manulon, about the "prop" soliout, about the good times he was having, about the Morgan motor car, and about Harry. In truth, he had said so many good things about Harry that Lute inturally felt acquainted. And Lute did not doom it anything out of the way to make this

popullar request. After a long tramp, which touched at humerous garages and auto nocompory supply houses, Hob found a carbureter of the size and nort Lute wanted. Whether It would put "pep" into the old family flivyer the gales" man refused to may. Anyhow Ho. was obliged to spend lifteen della. of his own carefully guarded funds t make the purchase. The money orac

Lute sent was payable only to Harry Morgan. Bob preferred to sucrifice his own-scant allowanus rather than have Hurry trouble himself about that ancient flyver. He even paid the expross charged for he know Harry. would have done so, and he wanted Lute to think Harry had done it. When that little box, with its heavy contents, started on its way to leadville, Bob took a long breath of rollef. Yet he woon lourned that the matter of a carbureter for the old car out on the farm could not easily be forgotten .. There was that diffeen-dollar money. order, which refused to remain out of sight. Bob first carried it around with

keep the old farm flyver, on his wor- easy mind kept reverting to the car- In the carly spring when the frost Harry came excitedly to Hob's room. he will bring the surrey and the bays," house, noticed a crack in the founds. Imagined." Mail him ably supplement- right): Miss C. recently caught two tyee salmon well postmarked "Resdville," with in my deni" he exclaimed. "It's a again,

"From Lute?" gasped Bob. was from his brother, Lyte, And when- "Yes, it's something from your at a wayside water tank he-heard the member that one hight last winter we over Bob had a letter from Lute, with brother," cut in the delighted Harry, frogs creaking in a marsh, and saw heard a dull sound that you described

paper) he always read it aleas. We Hab considerably perplayed, and in pussy willows were bursting their not brother said sounded like some one Harry Morgan, his second cousin, with much of a quantary, went down the tony buds and maple trunks were pitching a blg rock on the cement whomshe chummed and associated long hall to Harry's quarters. He tried coxing sweet san. 'Oh, yes, it was porch? Well, here is the real solution since taking up life in the city, Bob to guess what it was Lute sent. He springtime—and he was going home! of that mystery. Mother was right, repeated only certain deleted passages know it might be most anything—and "Recdville! Recdville! Recdville! It-e-e-d- though she did not know just how the from Lute's letters. Not that the this truth worried him. His guesses villed The porter called the name of sound was made. This big stone had ranged all the way from a home- the little town three times, each time either a little crack or a hollow place turned baseball but to a rebuilt shot- with a louder and increased emphasis, in it, and a few drops of water had sex. that Bob believed Harry would have gun. Mone of them were right. What Then he began grabbling the luggage found their way into the heart of it. he saw was a beautiful Angera goat of the two travellers. It was the Then, when the cold of that winter

tanning was done on it. Father said glimpse of the prune dryer, the lumber When I had finished father continued he never saw mything to equal it. I yard, the warshouse and Dave Dekum's it is it he instead of I had been telling showed it to him down at the store. big red site. Further on he saw the the story. "And just as the drop of hard-working hands had fashioned before the train stopped. Ho had the bulkiness of former epistics from Late. that beautiful rug-beautiful it was glimpse all right, and he saw three even amid the rich furnishings of teams tied to the bar-but none of Harry Morgan's elaborate quarters, these were the Fraxer buys!

troubles, I suppose, but Bob tells me able resemblance to his brother Lute. "And just look ever here!" directed

pleased Lute. I'm glad, too, he sent remblance to that time honored chugyou the rug, and that you are pleased wagon, It was a rual motor car, nutty,

"I'm daffy over it!" declared Harry collect. I'm not particular what style as he stooped once more to brush his Harry, as he paused to admire, . . / or kind you get just so it will put pep fingers over the sliken flooce. "It is a privilege to be remembered in this answered, his ruddy face beaming, system has given way. Perhaps the L. F. way by that brother of yours. I'm "You see, it's one I overhauled and plugs frequently blow out, and the The letter fell from Bob's shaking going to most him some day."

worked over from stem to stern. Max occurrence is each time looked upon band. At first he thought Lute was . With a mingled sense of guilt and Booker, our carriage painter, shined morely as one of those annoyances. up to some joke. Then he realized of gladness, Bob returned to his room. her up for me when I had her inter- which must be borne.

quest. Bob looked at it again. Yes, conjured too fanciful a picture of that noted the name plate on the radiator. is greater than the wires can carry it was intended for Harry. No doubt old farm out beyond Reedville, and of He knew the machine to be a thorough- with perfect safety. Instead of simply Lute wrote the usual "farm news" Lute. The enchantment of distance bred. "It looks to me as if you've replacing the plus remedying the to Harry! the same time—and sent it allowed abundant opportunity to color done a thorough job of overhauling." effect—the cause of the trouble should "Well, I'm glad the mix-up happen- glory that really did not belong-and The grips were loaded and the three ed," said Bob to himself, his eyes which close observation would dis- elimbed in. Harry took a front seat usually divided into a number of inanapping indignantly. "For I can keep prove, So it was better. Bob concluded with Lute. Bob got in behind, silent dividual "circults," each carrying not Harry from seeing this and from his to let matters go us they were. And and wondering. At a touch of the more than 714 amperes, or the equi-

has my letter he will turn it over to. But in two short months it came into a fifty-mile gait, all in a jiffy." me before he reads much of it." chugging over the horizon, figuratively went on Luie. Hut she couldn't do ampere fuse plugs are in use, not speaking, and Bob suffered another it with her old carbureter. The one more than five 50-watt lights can be that Harry Morgan did receive a letter shock. Hinty was 'll for over a wook, you sent me was just the ticket-" . "on" the circuit at the same time as not intended for him. "It was a Not the "flu" or anything as bad as "Mo?" interrupted Harry, "I didn't the -iron without the fuses blowing genuine disappointment to me when I that, but a sort of nervous break- send you-" A sudden impulse made out. An electric toaster carries about discovered it was not mine," declared down that left him weak and slow to him turn and look into the dushed the same amount of current as an the youth in a tone of regret as he recover. The doctor suld; "He must and worrled face of Bob. Then he iron. Under no circumstances is it handed the bulky envelope to Bob. "I go to the country, and stay there for began laughing heartly as he reached permissible to use an electric ron and

"Yes, he did, Harry" Bob hastened of having an invitation first, Son," he

are and he wanted you to run's little ever misgivings he felt were evercome face both at the same lime. Bot cerand for him here in town, But he by a genuine desire to prove the lounds over and made a "clean broast". shouldn't trouble you. I'll attend to same good quality of hospitality as of the whole thing-to bis infinite had been shown by the Morgans. It relief, Then he dug into an inner "Trouble? Say, old man, I'd be de- was the Frazer way. "I know that pocket and brought forth the soiled lighted to do something for that mother and father will be glad to have and erumpled money order, handing brother of yours! 'Just tell me what it Harry out there for us long at time it to Harry. "It's yours...all. yours,"

both surprised and confused. There sick one, with such joyful hilarity "Well, I'll take it, old man," agreed were moments when Harry Morgan that even the soher-faced man of the cousin, "but only with the underseemed very much like Lute; big- medicine had to smille, "I'll hate, of standing that I can put it with some hearted, frank, sincerely honest. Yet course, to be away from you und the other money I have laid by to give he was Harry Morgan, a rich man's folks, but vacation is on next week, and to the newshops over at-town." When son, and this truth must not be for- if we start Friday morning you can he said that he seemed even more have ten days ut home before the like Lute than ever before. Bob brazer, a bit vexed and uncer- spring term opens. That will give

Harry spoke of fold Lute" as if he

be delighted to have one of them live olly cousin who drove a five-thousand-"I'm almost tickled into a fit to know house in which I was born! Well."

It is packed to please and serves its mission

is used in millions of teapots daily. Send us a postal for a free sample. Please state the price you now pay and whether Black, Green or Mixed Address Salada, Toronto,

will expect us Friday morning." Friday niorning the Morgans had freezing weather." him is his purse. But every time he broakfast at six instead of eight, Harry My younger brother, who thought made a purchase, that folded slip of and Hob were up at five. The elder some one had thrown a big rock up green paper stared him in the face. Morgan drove them down to the on our coment perch, went out to look Then he atuck it in a pigeonhole of station in the big-cur, and Mrs. Mor- round, but he men came in again. his study deak, and very time he drew gan went along, too, to may good-bye guess it was just the cold," he suld. out an envelope or a sheet of paper and to see that the travellers got "as mother thought." He far an I reseemed tantalizingly determined to of the three-hour Journey, Bob's un- ud again. bureter and the aged machine it was was going out of the ground father Not more than a wook went by when expected to rejuvenate. "I do hope and I, while passing the porner of the

"You touch of springtime-made Bob at As we stopped to look at the broken Vancouver and the Canadian ligging prises from both from both from and salt water around, dive for the bottom of the "Come on over and see it! Lute's a clusters of yellow buttercups peoping as being like the blow of a sledge hamthrough the wet soil. Along the ditches mer on a big stone, and that your

declared linery, its no stooped and forward into the vestibule at the heels us so much." combed his fingers through the silken of the porter, Bolf glanoud through the When we gathered for dinner that mohair. "An expert Job curing and car windows, catching a floating day I told the incident to the others.

"Lute can do a lot of things," spoke "This way, please-this way!" urged Hob in a low voice, filled with pride, . the porter imputiontly. He had drop-."He's a wonder! A regular fellow, ped his little stool to the platform and Lute in, and I'd like to know him," not off the grips and oult cases. Hob declared Harry again. And once ugain, didn't realize he had tarried long. when the cousin looked at Bob, Bob There could be no doubting the force-

"But I'm in a quoor fix, Bob," Marry Lute, as he picked up and started off and care for your father's big car, this out of gratitude for what I did you boys are going to ride home in!" I'm everhauling our car and need a for him-and the truth is that I have For a brief moment Bob's heart alnew carbureter had. I've looked up not done unything for him. You didn't most stopped beating. This was the the price in a late catalogue we have give me the chance. I have a note culminating instant of all- the long. here and think fifthen dollars ought here in which Lute thunks me for hav- trying season of misgivings, of dismay to cover one, which amount I enclose. ing sunt what he cals a 'Jim-dandy.' and uncertainty. In a sort of daze he Will you please get one for me from He says it was 'just the right sort and followed Lute and Harry across the some good supply house? Size-inch sixe, and spouts pap- with every platform, directly toward that glossy, and a quarter manifold inlet-two and broath.' I don't knew whether it was metal-shining, glass-glittering motor holes. Thanking you for your time "Well, it was the right thing any not the ancient, hand-cranker-no, in-

> classy, distinctly un-to-date. "Is that your car. 'Lute?" usked "Well-you-that is, it's ours!" Lute | merely that a weak link in the lighting

. It was "old Lute's" turn now to be buy claims for dumages,

perplexed. . He almost sheered the well, he doesn't know how busy you brought in Bob assuringly. What- tempt to look Bob and Harry in the spot. Sure!" Lute sent it to you, and I be delighted. I'll write a letter at forfeited my claim to any part of it

NOT BUCH A COMPLIMENT AFTER

"I was in the town where you were "Yes, a quaint old place, lan't lt?" "Hather. And do you know, while was there a friend of mine pointed wit to me the hut where you were

"Is it possible? I did not think the building was utill standing." "My word, yes. Why, do you know, "You don't say sol" exclaimed the

He had learned much here in the city, Bob's letter. "The folks, too, are happy do you happen to recollect the words and he hoped to learn much more, and say he must stay out here till he on that tublet?" End Harry proved the most agreeable both on Friday morning's Overland. od Quisby. "It says 'High Street,"

"Which means he will come to the "One evening in the early part of winstation in that old rattletrap!" slace - ter, writes a friend of The Companion, luted Hob to himself. "I do wish he the family was guthered round the would-bring the surrey and the bays. stre in the sitting room. Mother was It would soit Harry much better to darning, father was reading and wodrive out behind a team of good hornes -children were busy ofther at games or thun in a wheezing chug-wagon!" at school-books. "All at once we beard These feelings of uncertainty he kept a heavy thud; it sounded us if some to himself, bracing himself with the one had struck with a sledge hammer hope that Lute would do . the right one of the blg stones in the foundation thing. He know his father and niother walt. I tooked up from my book and would have some say in the matter, asked what the noise was. At pret, "Lute and the folks are glad we are no one seemed to know. "I think it coming," he reported to Marry, "They was the cold," inother said finally, "We often hour sounds like that in

humdinger and no mistake—and it Only the beauty of the country—of of the largest stone there, which hap. California returns east through Canada Vancouver [sland is a great resort spoon," he says, "he'll keep you step-

rug, in full fleece, clean and white as oustom of the Overland to halt at the night came, the water in the stone village only "on flag." Its pause would froze, expanded and, burging the big

Hob felt a quicker throbbing of his church spire, the schoolhouse roof and water in the biggest and strongest heart when he heard these words of Mark Hadloy's : seneral merchandise stone of the foundation," he said, "burst sincure commendation and praise, store. He hoped for a glimpse of the it open and mused a weakness in the Dear, old Lutel His own -capable, hitching-rack, a block from the depot, wall, so every one of us, no matter whether he is old or young, strong or weak, needs to guard himself against the little sins that find lodgment in the heart as much us he needs to guard himself against the big ones. The little sins seem so small and insignificant that we do not try to conquer them. but lot them hide away there in our hearts. But somer or later, when the circumstances are right those little sing will be our undoing. If you were tempted to stonk a thousand dollars. you would resist the temptation and all about motors because you drive explained. "You see, Lute sent me with most of the luggage, "See what have done with it. But when you are tempted to let a wrong dealer or an uncloni thought find place in your mind you may not see the need of tation was conquered. Like the Pasimist, we ought to guard against every.

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Many people have the idea - that

be wought.

A. five-pound electric iron, such as is generally used, requires five amover and thumped Bob unmercifully, a toaster on the same individual ordinary lighting circuit at the same time. If fire, resulting from overheating wiring, occurs when two such applinness have been used, insurance companies as justitled in refusing to

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(Signed), Mrs. M. Harding, c/o Dustless Brush Co., Toronto. The original of this testimonial may be seen at W. K. Buckley, Limited, 142 Mutual Bt., Toronto. This mixture, proven in thousands of Canadian households, will give you sure relief. It cannot Beventy-five cents is the price that stands between you and the road to health. Take no substitute insist on the bottle with the "Satisfaction Ask your druggist. BOLD IN ACTON BY A. T. BROWN



When Captain Vancouver discovered ! Vancouver Island 128 years ago, he clever with the cars, particularly the declared that it required only to be girl souliers of the Vancouver Itowing nourished by the industry of man, with Club who have won laurels oven-in villages, mansions and cottages to he competition with crows of the storner | them 'W. R. Fletcher, a conductor on Rockles.

One of the gamest of these is the tyee sea, then come up and jump five feet Owing to its mild elimate in winter, salmon, so called by the Indians, the in the sir. Sometimes he'll fight for Vancouver Island is us great a play- home meaning king fish. Victoria hearly an hour before you land him in

ground for lovers of sports as it is in has many expert dishermen, among the boat." BEING JUST TO HUBBAND Mollie had very pronounced ideas regarding the rights and wrongs of her

"Don't you think, Ballie," she asked one day of hen dearest friend, "that a woman should get a man's pay?" "Well," replied Hallfe, after a mo ment of deliberation. "I think the

Mill Street

An Olf of Merit, Dr. Thomas' Eclectria Oil is not a jumble of medicing! substances thrown together and pushed by advertising, but the result of the careful investigation of the nurative qualities of certain alls as applied to the human body. It is a rare combination and it won and kept public. favor from the first. A trial of it will power to repair and heal.

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