"Liza Jane has no vital allment. old Doctor Jones declares. 'Tis just a slipping away from life and all life's worries and cares. Sho'll be a saint before the year's out. she looks like a suint torday, And, brother, there's no use grieving if the Lord doesn't wan her to

"We mustn't quarrel with 'Providence" front" of factory ?boarding house No. -here an interruption came From their visitor, Aunt Tubitha, a what healtatingly opened her door. wise and courageous dame. think you had better stop right there nephew Gray; upon my word, wouldn't saddle my own mistakes hall bedroom for two weeks, holding , and meanness upon the Lord.

"I'd be a man, and bear them myself. Boyon years ago last, May The aweetest girl in the neighborhood was married to you, John Gray. Her eyes were bright us a little child's. and her face was, oh, so fair! There was a time when you thought

lovers and husbands, I find, Aren't much alike-you needn't frown, . I'm going to speak my mind. I wish I'd spoken it long ugo, wish I'd called out: 'John, shame! shame!' When you first began to wear the life . out of her who bears your name.

the farmhouse, year by year, And trying her, best to get through it has cost her something, 'tis clear. You didn't offer much sympathy. were better at complaints And lesson-giving-mighty poor help when a mortal droops and faints.

Did you put a good, stout girl in the self? You didn't think?

"And yet you loved her back in the

"How long did the honeymoon last? You were so busy, so much to do, so To take the time to make love to your wife would be a shame and a sin.

is the meanest thing alive." The pider gasped: "Why, Eliza Janu dearer than life to me! nd yet you tell me that my neglect has made her the wreck you see."

she is dearer than life to you," she made answer, with a smile, Twould have been a plous plan, me-And not have left her breaking her heart for want of a tender word.

And then try in case your conscience you?" said Annis, aware of the shrink-"That she lies in the big spare bed-The contrite elder could bear no more;

he was off to Eliza Jane; ! . . she had not lectured in vain. Then she said to the irate spinster: break them and make them cry.

You have never been married, Mary them. And, suddenly, the homesickyou have lived your life alone, But I've been a wife these thirty shine. years, and have daughters of my "And so I argue for woman's rights

and gives her his name to bear. ... he is perfect in your eyes, But love outweighs the greed of gold with one who is good and wise.

knees, crying and carrying on, Begging Eliza' Jane to get well, saying how blest he will be If she'll only live to let him prove

Aunt Tabitha's prophecy came and for this reason to-day They're keeping . Thankagiving royally in the home of Elder Gray.

Eliza Jane, as sweet as a rose, ut table takes her place, When he starts to number his blesslags, the elder looks at her face. "The Lord has been very good to me," -the words come straight from his

The wife of my bosom, 'Liza Jane, and

WHERE MILES GROW LONGER

nautical mile, which is 6,085 feet in length, whereas the ordinary English mile is only 6,380 feet.

. If you are directed by a Scotaman, you should remember that the Scot-

If you were told by a German that it was a mile from X to Y, you would find it a very long journey, us the The French kilometre is a little loss than two-thirds of the English mile. The Brazilians have a unit of mousure.

A BCORNEUL CADDIE

sides his difficulties with course and ball and club, he must often suffer the jo, didn't you ?" cried Juliette Hicky charged."

One afternoon, no runs a story, a fat, "My banjo and a whole pound of man who was struggling over the marshmallows, and the best cook in the discharged ourselves." Annis' voice them happy and good. She had loved gloriously equal to the unexpected, course, made a particularly bad play. county, ma'am, at your service! - shook and all her anxious mind show children; and worked for them, and set before us; the heart-rejoicing atand tors up a large piece of turf with thought say it as shouldn't!" And ed in the lines of her face. "Hut it the sign of it was upon her face and ternoun when the neighbors, to whom his mashie. Lifting the sod in his Rills dropped a courtsey, latting het is to save Rills from getting so dis- in her voice. The little boy knew as news of our arrival had sped, came hand, the player said rusfully to his banjo and her box of marshmallows couraged that she will be desperate, soon as her that she was the in to swell the chorus of welcome;

take it up to the hotel to preciose on, to have a Thankagiging of your own? letters. He heard her play on her vice and right living. Upon what we looked at the group gathered, after

The Bree-Press' Short Story

The Helping of Rilla McCabe

ON'T you come into our room | Thanksgiving. Oh, 'wouldn't I like for pwhile? We've got an be in it!" cried Rilla McCabe. oil heater and we're getting thawed out!" It was Annie Averill, who roomed "We couldn't do it without with two other girls in the "third story "And, oh, if you can help me cook! to whose knock Rachel had some Rachel's headachy, homesick self has roomed alone in the third story "back"

herself darkly about from the other factory girls, who, she said to herself, were "alien."

the world not worth a lock of her them learn. After that she had es- of a kitchen and cook for your own!" sayed dressmaking, and had out both York. There was not enough allk for talents; of course we always long for making of the plum pudding. a new pair of sleeved, and Ruchel felt a home, but I thought you wanted to this to be a heart-breaking thing, al- go on the stage, or semething like most as bad as her fullure with the that-"

Pine Ridge School. a baking or cleaning out under the

thought a diagrace to their families. hysterically, They could go to work in a factory. Rachel whom her family called the tune! You ought not to be asked to performance here to-morrow night, can be. home body," who loved the home cook-anybody who can entertain us Come at once to rehearse. If you table and the evening lamp, even the bubbling of the teakettle and the sput-

boarding-house."

make the best of it." Annia' voice was brave, although was husky. "I guess Rilla McCabe will come over," she added, in a lighter tope, flung a murshmallow at her from the

"Rilla is real good company." Rachel shrank · perceptibly. McCabe was in her room at the factory. She was of a showy prettiness, and she evidently thought a great deal about it. And she was given to loudvolced festing and a certain off-hand familiarity, very different from North "I don't expect you like her, do

ing. "But you'll find out there's unother side to Rilla McCabe! It's kind they, all laughed with her. of uncertain which side will get the I always remember what my old grand- | cried Ruchel in frunkest admiration. mother used to say: 'Uncertainties be-With a haste that told Aunt Tabitha mills are going to shut down or not." took any chance that I could get, disgust had deepened in the very at-The warmth and cheer of her neigh- would your' little. Although they were not quite McCabe's voice. like North Jericho giris, she felt n cheering sense of comradeship with Averill appealingly.

came. She was late and Annis Averill the girl said almost solemnly. You think your brother a shining light, is afraid she is so fond of fun that us go und see if Mrs. Hichards will

she will go where there isn't a nice let you do it!" darenay now he is down on his said Juliette Hicky. "Annis never has sumption of all the labor and care.

those boys off her mind." "Can't you guess, Mary, how it will work is done. They might go to the number of guests. Christian Association rooms-there are The boys were eager to help. There

see, they are not so well dressed as They very quickly proved that there the others." off than we girls are!" "If you had brothers at home, Dora,

country boys like these, you would er delight than was the preparations. bed, in her eagerness. . "When I was squash and pumpkin, the chopping of papers about a little boy who was that there needn't be such hemesick only a frolle.

it can't, I just can't understand how upon Itilia McCaba.

timidity and arr auxious mind. "And us for Thanksgiving Day, you about flow-for Hill!"

giving? Oh. I can't-I won't bear it!" us beautifully us she can," said Rachel Joy to choose his own home.

knows as a, millis, which is one, and away." said Annis reflectively, "but-" There was a murmur of sympathy little boy came in at the front door, open, and mother and father stood mile; while the Japanese rie is two and Dora Coombs. Dora was generally the ache at her heart. a half times as long as the English satisfied if she had a new pink waist "I've found out that Mrs. Richards she caught him up, he threw his arms "I prayed for this!" I heard mother and the latest cheap novel, while will do a beautiful thing!" went on about her neck.

"Of course you must be in it!" chorus of volces.

cried finchel Joyfully. "I vooked for grandma and the boys. mie. Oh, oh! If I could only make it Thunksgiving for Jimmiol" She dropped her head into her hands for a moment, then dushed the tears away a 'mild and balmy day for Jimmie's Ruchel had taught the Plue Bldge us if angry with herself. "I can't help journey! It was such a delighted Jim-School at home in North Jericho, and a clutch at my heart when I think of mie who was made comfortable in the Jimmle, but it's no uset Oh, how I pleasant "third mory front," that had She had given plane lessons to the pity you, poor things, never to have doctor's children and couldn't make known what a joy it is to be mistress "It's awfully queer for you to fuel

Annis broke in quickly. "If the boys Her sister Marcella said that Rachel could have a good, home-like Thanks- helped were bilarious, a deadly damper was happy only when she was "doing living, it would keep them away from had fallen upon the Thanksgiving Wakeham's, and the low shows. Itilia cheer. you can belp so much."

a domestic one, but she was not need; repeatedly slowly. "That's what you never "lived out"-it. would have been and laughed a little, and cried a little late on Thankagiving eve: "Don't act allly, Rilla!" said Juliette

"I can do both! But I do love best manently. ter of the bacon on the fire, had ex- to do the homey things! Oh, why changed all these delights for the de- can't all girls have a chance to be pressing environment of the factory just homey and happy?" cried Rills starting up and wiping her eyes. "I didn't think of an oil heater," said | Annis looked at Rachel with a little Rachel, as she followed Annis through nod as much as to say, "I told you

the hall. "We don't have them in the there was unother side to Rilla Meaway up in the mountains, where we make a chance almost anywhere!" said feeling of disgust in Rilla's own mind Cube!" have great blokery log fires. And there Ridebel stoutly, remembering what had were ten of us! But you have to dawned upon her in the cold and durkness of hen lonely little room. Rilla guzed at Rachel for a moment from under frowning eyebrows, half-

> point of a hatpin. "You haven't been a mill-girl long," she said. She thrummed a gay, little tune on her banio and sang in a thir sweet, taking little voice, Raphel was varuely astonished Rilla McCube could sing so well. Then she took up a rollicking song that broke into laughter on a high

crescendo note, and went bubbling The laughter was so infectious that "Oh, what a voice you have, what upper hand. But when I think of that, talent, and what a 'way' with your "But I have no training and so long to God.' I try to remember that, can't got the right chance to use my too, when I don't know whether the talent! You wouldn't blame me if

bors' room lightened Rachel's heart 4 There was intense pagerness in Rills "Oh, I'll help with the Thanksgiving ness was all gone as fog in the sun- Annial I'll promise to be here and

That was even before Rilla McCabe promise-do you hear that, Annia?" went two or three times to the window u Thanksgiving pudding as I can make doesn't grow on every bush, I can tell "Annis is always anxious about you!" she added with one of her sud-Rills." explained Dora Coombs. "She den transitions to guyety. "Now le

"It is more likely that she is look- "way" that overcame the landlady's ing to see, whether her boys from scruples, rather than the promise of home are going to Wakeham's saloon." | Huchel's turkeys and the girls' as-Before the girls escorted Bills. "They were such good boys at her home, everything was settled. The home," said Annis with a heavy sigh. making-out of the ment was a joy, unit "But they are home boys. They don't the only thing about it that wasn't a know what to do with themselves after joy was the necessary limiting of the ding!" she said.

the factory boys won't go there. You country boy's at Thanksgiving time. was no danger that Wakeham's sulcon "They needn't be so weak-minded!" or what the girls called the "low said Dors sharply. "They are no worse shows" would draw them away from an bld-fashloned home Thanksgiving. The feast itself could not be a greatinderstand that they are worse off," so they all said. The "boarding-mig-

treas" gave up the great kitchen to the "That's it! You have to have broth- use of the cooks for two evenings buers at home to make you feel for fore Thanksgiving Day; the prospecthem!". cried Rachel, springing up tive guests, both girls and boys, came from her seat, which was the foot of a and belood and even the cooking of story in one of the Chicago daily

up my mind that if there was any- element. Hhe very quickly proved that thut at five years old he was left home- Mother and father would be at church. thing I could do to make it homelike she had made no empty boast of her less for the second time. He had no we know, but we could find good here. I would. Of course you know skill as a cook. Buchel took the living relatives.-

pinched, dittle, twenty-five-year-old have thought we could do this-I don't the call of the children homes. , and Sam exchanged atruck me as face. Annis was sadly hampered by know what I should have done if you Some of the people who wanted to significant of more than my own little hadn't come here!-but now I want the adopt Joy were rich; some were well- flock; 'You moun-you mean-' But "I don't see how we can make it any home Thanksgiving to do a great thing to-do; others were in moderate cir- just then there was a tumultuous rush more homelike here," she said slowly. - a greater thing than I can tell you cumstances, and some were poor. The from the living room, and Margaret,

Juliette Hicky read the doings of Annis in a whisper, "She proposed it Joy had found a mother, and the "society" people in the Sunday papers herself, just when I was thinking she woman's hungry heart had found a son, arms around one another at once, with didn't care whether things were home. And all the city who had watched the little Mary Lou and Dick in the midst "Who says we can't cook? Speak like here or not. She will let Rillie drama said how fortunate was this of us, and there were broken, joyous for yourself, Dorat" called a gay voice brother come, tog for the sake of woman, who had no great wealth to cries: "We've come home! And: 'Yes, at the door, and lills McCabe came having lills here! You know she offer, and who had yet won the little daylings, you've come home.' in, with the little piroueiting step that only lodges and canks for herself where fellow's heart.

Richards clear out, you say, and going deville Show." Itachel road in large richest compensation for love and ser-

really and truly old-fashioned banjo and sing at an untertainment, have depends what we are to get.

Cropley dld, and-" The door was opened by a girl who wanted nutniegs, and laughingly domanded the renann for privacy.

But lighel could guess all the regt.

with her-" said Annis hopefully. ning," said linchel.

The three girls gave up the "third floor front" to Hills, because there was a small room adjoining for Jimmle. They sent for Jimmle privately and he journeyed down from the country, under the conductor's cars, to be a great, blissful surprise to Rills on

Hills had come over late on Thanks. giving eve. apparently a little disturbed, to say that she could not come They're hit gone now-all but Jim- quite as early in the morning as she had hoped, because the had a little It was such a blossing that it was

Thanksgiving Day.

been adorned with every knickknack that the girls could muster! every time a step was heard upon the slooves for one arm out of the min- so, Itilia!" said Juliette Hicky. "Now stairs-but there was no Itilia! . In later's wife's beautiful striped silk that Dora and I were in the factory before the great kitchen Bachel was begin- ugo, and we have spent every Thanks- this letter, I wanted to cry out to all

> Where was Rilla? Annis had Dorn Coombs said, and Rachel felt at home during these seven years houses and the splendid and stately forehead "tied up in a hard knot," as that, although the boys and girls who

ed at home, and North Jericho girls want of mel;" She hid her face again, was the letter that had come to her "Miss Rills McCabe: This is to in- the little brown house that, despite form you that you are wanted to take new loves and new loyalties, is still although that was a loss of caste. So imperatively. "Get up and play us a the part of Mile. Elise Luciani at the home to us as no other place ever

> succeed the place will be yours peradjoining town to Millville.

It was the "Great Trans-Atlantic Vaudeville Co." A dassling wislon rose before the hard-working factory girl. The show might not be "nice," in such straits as she was! Even full, and-for Jimmle! -What would

The girls would think she was carsolemnly, half-quizzically; then she ried away, by the glitter and gayety gardens. I want to be called "Mary keen was the disgust she felt, they I meet. I want to eat a supper-not could not understand how over-bal- a dinner, Dick-of fried chicken and ancing was that other side of her that hot biscuits and bominy and wartes onged only for home-and Jimmie! Pollifere was only ten miles away. to make the Thanksgiving pudding! "Report for rehearsal at once!

> dingy, crowded office. "But-but I can't rehearso!" faltered Rilla. "It's Thanksgiving Day and I've promised to make a pudding! I'm not sure, anyway-" Homeway, her mosphere of the chesp show-'but

> thought L would go on to-night and "Try by making a pudding instead of rehearding!" sneered the manager we hadn't been pretty sure you had talent! But you can't go on without rehearing! There's another girl that will jump at the place. Take your choice between the rehearsing and the pudding! I'll give you ten minutes!" It meant the gay life of the show or the drudgery of the factory. It mount more than could ever be told! If it Thanksgiving that had made it seem

possible to sweeten all the factory life, She turned a determined, pale little face upon the manager before the ten

ments which he begun to use. Once house. It is a shabby house, I suppose. crop last year and seed to wheat this "I'll just depend on what Annis sale she said to herself. And she run on to

JOY FINDS A HOME

Not long ago there was a touching

better than I whether it can be done. humble bosition of helper, at once; Immediately telephone calls, tele- old colored cook, and Ham, her hus-Rachel faltered a little, there was such Aunis Averill showing an abnost fover- grams and personal inquiries poured band, who was by turns butter, gars look of doubt on all the faces! "If Ish unxlety to throw all responsibility in on the newspaper. Hundreds of dener, driver, and jack of all trades. homes were open to Joy; not in chur- Hure enough, before we could pull the any of us are going to bear Thanks- "You-you don't mind if Itilla -de ity, but because those who asked for old-fashioned knocker, Ham had flung giving Day!" she added desperately. Imade to feel that we can't do without him really wanted to make him their wide the door, and Chice, close behind Annis Averill left her seat on a her, do you?" she asked anxiously, as son. The editors of the newspaper him, was exclaiming: 'Well, blass do trunk and sat down beside Ruchel, she cornered Ruchel behind the sugar were deeply touched by the sager, Lawd! Doy's all here new! the wrinkles growing deeper on her barrel in the pantry. "I never should spontaneous cry that came to them-

paper made a careful investigation, Lealie and John surrounded us! just have to bear it until it's over." . "I only want to help. I'm willing and selected a few of the most suitable

"Mrs. Richards is always a little 'Then-then Y guess I can tell you." of the newspaper, and visited one home topressed at Thanksgiving, because we Annis shut the pantry door softly so after unother. For two days the little Think what it will mean to mother stay and she can't go to her sister's that no one could hear, "Rills is in fellow was undecided. The whole city and father." at East Lebanon as she wants to. It un awfully hard place. Hhe has got became ouser to know what his choice "'I felt us if I were being called." isn't eyen as pleasant as usual," said to take care of her sixteen-year-old would be, and the suspense of the told her. 'O Margaret, they must have brother who is partly paralyzed, be- childless familles who hoped for him been calling us-mother and father. "Let her go," cried Ruchel, "and we'll cause the uncle where he lives is too was touching. On the third day he visit- Their hearts must have been calling have a Thanksgiving all by purselves! poor, and then there is danger that od. a home he had not previously seen. us, even though they didn't say a They will send me a turkey or two the mills will discharge part of the It was a home of a very modest sort - ward. from home-there is a brood that I hands in the winter. Those that do comfortable enough, but with no sign "She nodded. And then she hushher kind of work will be the ones to of wealth, and no offer of luxury. The ed me: 'H-su-sh! They're coming!' woman came down the half us the . . Then-the living room door swung

she lives, and I thought we could bit But it was not luck or childish ca- that day. - The Thanksgiving table. "Oh, Rills, you did bring your ban- chip in and help along, if she is dis. price that settled the question. The with every place filled, mother smilling Woman had loved children all her life, at us from the head, and father beam-"Yvel Yes!" said Rachel eagerly. .. and had given her time and thought ing on us from the foot; the marvelous "It may come hard. We may be und such means as she had to make 'hone' dinner which Chice and Barn. with her skirts and currecy in due form. bandbill from her pocket "Cropley and In that | way, so indirectly that it open fire. Ah, one has to go home for "You are really going to let Mrs. Crumplet's Great Trans-Atlantic Vau- often seems accidental, we get our such things on those!

THE CALL OF HOME

nary fire: father, slender, erect, and stately, a brave and noble figure at Of all the days in the year, Thanks- seventy-four; mother, faded as dellgiving is supremely the home day. It entely as a rose fades, sweet as a rose. is the day to be glad and grateful in too, for all her seventy winters; the VII when he was the Prince of Wales, length, who seemed rever to be able the homes of our own making. Better children about them-John and Leslie was appointed honorary physician to to do anything without making misto p girl like Rilla than the struggling still, it is the day to return in glad- and my own Dick-all so strong and His Majesty shortly after he became takes. One day a friend asked the men and gratitude to the humes of frank and claim and fine; Margaret, kink. our childhood, the dear homes where radiant in her proud and gentlewomanmother and father wait to welcome us hood; the two grandchildren, little this and wished his students to know us they did when we were children Dick, flushed and sleepy, in my mothindeed. Of the two-the new home of a arms; and little Mary Lou, rosy, he wrote upon the bluckhoard in his Redgwick, "Jones is one of the most that a new love of our proud efforts chubby, still wide awake, and bright classroom, "Professor Baker is pleased useful members of my staff? Hefore Thankagiving will be only a begin- have secured us, and the old where of eye, enthroned upon father's knee. to inform his students that he has I issue an order, I always have-Jones the blessing of life itself was given us. As I looked, I know that I saw the been appointed honorary physician to tend it. If he can tell what it means, And the girls exchanged a joyful and where, one by one, so many other best life has to give. and squeeze under the shelter of a blessings have been granted us-the "I glanced up at Dick where he sat claim of the old horne seems to me beside mo-and found his eyes wet.

er's door, and then entered without

for having answered her prayer and

Do you wonder that, after reading

bnos too-are beseeching you: "Come

ary to the accomplishment of any great

Mr. J. Plerpont Morgan some years

peared before the Congressional com-

mittee that is investigating the control

and distribution of money in the great

orimarily upon money or property?"

the attorney for the committee naked

"No. sir," Mr. Morgan replied. "The

"Refere money or anything olse

No turning or changing or relteration

f the questions could shake the testi-

mony of this man, whose experience

of great financial enterprises is prob-

ably as great us that of any other liv-

ing person, and who is himself the

most powerful single figure in the world

of money and credit. Mr. Morgan was

not content merely to answer the com-

mittee's questions; he amplified his

answers and buttressed them with re-

men who have nothing, and yet they

can borrow all the money they want,

world, and I have given them a check

ity who have put it to the test. But it

is interesting and impressive to have

man of character is worth the market

value of his fortune, plus the credit

value of his character; and that is

ONE CROP PAYS FOR FARM

financing their farms. Williams Bros.,

of Consort, purchased a farm in the

in Alberta, only about 9,000,000 acres

have as yet been brought under the

vince of Alberta has had, this year,

We did not have to have Mr. Morgan

for a million dollars."

often ten times as much.

"Before money or property?"

"Is not commercial credit based

and permanent success.

irst thing is character."

peomparably the stronger on such a 'If only I'd gone home at Thanksday. There comes a time in the life giving while my own mother and father of almost every one of us when return lived! he whispered. 'We'll come to to it is no longer possible, a time when your home every Thanksgiving-as the dear, familiar bouse in strange long us'with allence and emptiness-when it . "'As long as home lasts!' I finished is a mere blind, dumb thing from which For I know that not even the little the would hav fled. So, while we yet brown house was really home; I knew can-if we yet can-let us spend that when mother and father were gone Thunksgiving in the home that still it would be only a place of empty lves with the life of those who love rooms. Home is a living thing; it is a soul-the soul of married love. "Late that night I tapped on moth-

neans was deeply impressed upon mo reached me soon after Thanksgiving hourd my knock; she did not hear of last your-a letter from a young me come in. She was kneeling beside Southern friend who has lived in New her bed, and, in her white gown, her York ever since her marriage, I give little figure looked like a child's. Like t to you here-with her permission- a child; too, she was talking aloud to us a plea for the home-coming more God. She was giving thanks to Him time here. 'Hang out your shingle." ploquent than I myself came make: "You may remember that Dick and I brought her children home. It was were married on Thanksgiving Day," then that I know what had called me she wrote. "That was seven yours her slater had sent her from New we were sixteen, and we haven't your ning to take Rilla's place, even to the giving since then in New York, always of you who can, "Go home! Go home held by some reason apparently final, on Thankagiving"? For everywhere Oddly enough, neither my brothers nor the hearts of mothers and fathers are my sister have spont a Thanksgiving calling. Everywhere the little brown

> "Of course we have all visited mother to us while we are still alive-and and father whenever we could. There alive with the soul of the love that have been many fond re-unions, par- has made us its dwellink place." ticularly since Dick and I have con-Meanwhile "business" was detaining tributed two kiddles to the fund year in our adopted cities, far from

> > on my wedding day came insistently back to me-us insistently us It it were calling me. It was calling met-the unforgetable, unmistakable voice of

"'Dick." I excluimed one morning at

the breakfast table, us I looked out ut the neighboring apartment house, bleak and imposing, after the fashlon of untown New York, 'I want to walk down a drowsy, shady street where the drudgery at the mill was likely to the gutes need closing. I want to see the front verandas and vivacious black faces grinning at the from the back Lou"-not "Mrs. Ford"- by everybody and strumberry preserves. I want to hear a "sure-enough" old mammy tell-She could—she would get back in time ing tales to little Mary Lou and singbreath, 'You-want to go home, And her way through an entrance adorned And so does little Dick. We want to

with photographs of Mile. Luciani, go home for Thanksgiving. And, morewhose place she might now have, to a over-we're going. marks that he volunteered. "I know "itight then I togan to cry. decided not to test mother and fither that we were contingt because we because people believe in them," he wanted them to have the delight of said. "Men have come into my office such a surprise. And, because we yere whom I knew had not a cent in the so sorry for moor, oxiled Masqueot and Leslie and John, we wouldn't tell them either. It seemed cruel to flaunt our better fortune to them. So, all unheralded, Dick and I, the bables and

their nurse, arrived in C- at your since there are men in every commun-- "It-was-a-golden-day when we left the dear old town on that Thanks- Mr. Morgan say what he did; because giving which was also our wedding day, of the weight and authority that be and this Thanksgiving, seven years long to him. later, was golden too. The air was fragrant with the scent of autumn the woft, faded grays and browns of the houses that, us I had predicted needed paint, and the hospituble carelessness of the open gates. It wasn't 'spick and span': it wasn't progresand world-forgotten old town, but it was home! O, the sleepy charm of it, year, some farmers have been able the tender grace of the unstriwing to accomplish wonders in the way of

aspect! How I wish I could make you see It-foul It! "Then we reached the little brown fall of 1931, which they prepared for gate is always standing open as the last knest has left it-a 'shiftless habit' expenses and the purchase price of the list surely there is much to defend in seres of land suitable for cultivation his open gute. 'Of welcome be ussured, all ye who enter her! It seems to say. For the sake of such a greeting I think one can overlook untidiare those faded walls! Fresh paint? How could fresh paint, smart and

glaring, compare with that weathere so homesick that feeling came to me ment and the speding of rulsins was without any home. His name was us from the station and rap up the places in the world! And I just made | Rillin McCabe was evidently in her and then his guardian had died, so the hibles doing bravely in the race.

"And not have a bit of real Thanks - unyone should go ahead who can do it families. From among these it asked one another, looking at one another

"Hut we can't book," interrupted from Rachel that only feebly showed She spoke one word: "Joy!", Instant- before us., For an instant they did ly the little fellow run to her, and as not move or speak, nor did we.

SORRY FOR THEIR KING

Ad English professor, who had been

of the honor conferred upon blm. So Illa Majosty, King Edward." The professor shortly left the room, anyone will misunderstand it." and when he returned to meet another class, he could not understand why they should be so much sugged at what he had written. Later, however, he discovered that some one had carefully added to his unnouncement the following: "God save the King.".

HE WAS QUALIFIED

health, but who imagined himself sick, I y a long, heart-warming letter which waiting for a response. She had not should send for you, what would you ly. "I shall be delighted, if you have thing to make him wick and then administer an antidote." Professor-'Don't waste my more

NEW LAMP BURNS 94 PER

Bests Electric or Gas

A new oil lamp that gives an amax-

ingly brilliant, soft, white light, even

CENT. AIR

better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. Government and 36 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise unce that "Business is business." By kerosene (coal oil). The inventor, F. N. Johnson, 246 it men mean that you are justified in

claiming your pound of flesh if it is so Cruig St. W., Montreal, is offering to nominated in the bond. It is the work- send a lamp on 10 days' FREE trial, ing religion of every Shylock, whatever or even to give one FREE to the first user in each locality who will help But there is another standard by bim introduce it. Write him to-day which business men measure, . Itusin- for full particulars. Also ask him to ess, may indeed be business in the explain how you can get the agency. sense that men have to earn a living; and without experience or money make but something besides cash is necess- \$250 to \$500 per month.

During the Civil War, General Bedg. a fellow etudent and friend of Edward wick had on his staff a very dull lieu-

Intermezzo!

"Why do you keep Jones on yo BIATT? He seems a perfect dunce." I am sure, there can be no chance that

A USEFUL DUNCE

MORE IN HIS LINE

Elgner Marconi, the inventor of wire out telegraphy, was sented at dinner mable a lady who gushed. The Washington Htar tells the glory: Unfortunately, the fady had mis taken the inventor for his compatrict Muscagal the composer of "Cavalleria

"O signor," she exclaimed, "I would

no love to hear you play your beautifu

wireless plano."

"Certainly," Marconi replied, quick .

Choice Clover Honey Six 10 lb. Pails in Crate

Price-57.50

- ANDREW MOPHERBON,

Guelph Business

Business, Stenography and Secretarial Courses by expert experienced ' teachers. Students

may enter any day. WILTE FOR INFORMATION

V. D. SPROTT, Principal

Internal and External Pains DE THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL THAT IT HAS BEEN SOLD FOR REARLY FIFTY YEARS AND IS TO-DAY A GREATER BELLER THAN EVER SEPONE IS A TESTIMONIAL THAT SPEAKS FOR ITS BUMBEROUS CURATIVE QUALITIES.

A Flour that's at the Head

Of the procession of pastry makers is the Excelsion Brand. It has a natural and carned right to take such high rank, because the wheat from which it is made, the skill, care and cleanliness used in its manufacture, prove our claim that EXCELSIOR FLOUR is the best made.

TRY. EXCELSIOR FLOUR TO-DAY

D. H. LINDSAY

Start Early!

Get your house and barn ready for winter. We always carry a complete line of builders' supplies at low prices: Locks, Knobs, Latches, Hinges, Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, etc.

DON'T PUT OFF THOSE REPAIRS TOO LATE IN THE SEASON

W. D. Talbot

No Advertising Campaign

It is not wise to speak of an advertising campaign. You can accomplish anything by advertising, you can accomplish nothing by an advertising campaign.

Either you advertise or you don't advertise. The word "campaign" is too limited to describe this thing. You might as well speak of a "breathing campaign," or an "eating campaign!"

Do not think of advertising as something to be done by fits and starts. If you have any such idea take twenty deep breaths right now and then try stopping until lunch time.

The Successful Advertising Campaign is One that Continues all Year Around