THURBDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1923

BUCCESS It's doing your job the best you ban And bolng just to your fellow man; It's making money, but holding friends, And staying true to your alms and

It's figuring how and learning why, ... And looking forward and thinking high, And dreaming a little and doing much: It's Roching always in element touch With what is finest in word and deed It's being thorough, yet making speed It's during bilthely the field of chance While making labor a brave remance:

And fighting staunchly, but keeping the air and the It's being clean and It's playing fair It's laughing lightly at Dame Despuir It's looking up at the nture above. And drinking deeply of life and lave It's struggling on with the will to win, But taking loss with a cheerful grin;

It's sharing sorrow, and work, and And making better this good old barth; It's striving, striving through strain and stress, It's doing your moblest-that's success.

ACROSS THE TIEBEAM

It happened on Uncle Dave's farm. writer at Companion contributor. I ian overture to a rollicking cakewalk, stant Bud spled the gentleman who was visiting my cousin Al. He was and the street urchins, their disap- entered he know that the newcomer three months older than I, and we used pointment lost in laughter, begun was a "stone-front swell" "For," as to have high times together. There gally to dance upon the sidewalk, he afterwards told fatsy O'Hagan, 'he was a good-natured rivalry between while Bud, with a magic twist of his was one of them elegant affairs what us, but never any hint of jealousy one teg, shot up to the top of a lamp- wears a pollshed silk, hat and these about our competitions, and the henors post where he hung miraculously sus- with a shine a feller could most see Were fairly even.

laying season we were in the loft of baton at a park concert. the big red barn. We had just finished "A cop! a cop!" The shritt warn- for their health." . to us from the hayrack. Uncle Dave gamings disappeared from the face of saw the line he gave an imputient forks into the hay, mopped our facus, cut-that is, all except Hud, whose there was a quick clicking across the with dusty cobwebs. Under them, he greated with a bland smile and a "Please sir," begged a coaxing voice, stretched the long, horizontal tie- comical duck of the head intended for "little Tim will be terbile disappointbeams. Huddenly Al spoke,

"Say, Los," he said, "I'll stump you to walk across that beam." He pointed at the tlebeam directly above us. I considered a moment. The beam was about fifteen foet above the loft. but the stude were so arranged that we could easily climb the walt and end we could jump off into the hay- fully pinned in the inside of his out an extra between!" mow. But in the middle of the burn Jucket. there was a drop of thirty feet to the

looked up at the beam, and then down yard, flat on his stomach, upon a low tightly-clutched red handkerchief, at the board floor of the barn, covered pile of lumber shut in by high poles only with scatterings of hay. "Quito a fall, At," I said. To tell

the truth, I hoped to discourage him so that he would withdraw his chal-"Lost your herve already, have you?"

"I wish I had on my sneaks!" he of my shoes slippery." Then he took another cautious step.

and stopped again. "It's allowable to

Without answering, he began slowpled over, and the next thing I knew he was hanging to the beam by his swing and "ate" knives thrown her swell gentleman placed beside it the did it strike you as being remark. Suence of character. hands, and his body swung in mid- by a dashing knight on horseback, he cheque for \$10,000 and said, "It's less ablo?" "I was thinking particularly air. He uttered no cry; but his eyes had folded the wrong side of the paper than little Bud gives for little Tim's of the extraordinary attendance," I WHEN IT'S THE OTHER FELLOW rather than fear. I believe that I was the happy family of the blue-faced more frightened than, he. I could feel monkey, kangaroo and guinea-pig; his the calves of my logs quiver as I gaze became suddenly riveted upon a watched him try to draw himself up. picture unnoticed before-that of a He pulled himself up to his chin, and little cripple whose poor back was kicked out sidewise in the attempt to curved and twisted, and whose face-, throw one leg over the beam. I saw thin, pinched, hollow-cheeked-looked that he was wasting his strength, and like that of an uged man's so old was called to him to stop. I tried to climb it in its pitiful knowledge of sufferthe wall and reach the beam, but I was ing. so excited that I tumbled back into the hay. That gave me my idea.

speed for the hayfield. quarter-mile in record, time. Uncle the printed explanation of the picture Dave was on top of the load, receiving that had taken so strong a hold of and treading the hay that the two his imagination. bired men pitched up to him. He saw Little Tim, as the cripple was called, shouted, "What's the matter? Bear ing only six years old, had to lie atone

bled on top of the load, seized the than usual, for his father was dead reins, and yelled at the horses. They and his mother out at work to earn started with a jerk, and Uncle Days the scanty means of their support. A lost his balance. He slid off the back parish visitor whose big, loving heart of the load, and a great armful of hay reached out into the furthest corners

bumped over the rough field, and parts occupy, but hone of the institutions of the load scattered all along the could take him in because he was an way. It was hard work, but I managed incurable, while according to their to stick on. Behind me I could hear rules patients only could be admitted the shouts of the hired men and the for limited periods. Quite in despute, angry commands of Uncle Dave to she met a friend who wrote for one "stop those horses!" They could not of the great dailles, and poured out understand what I was up to. We went into the barn with a rush, had finished there was a shining light and I dodged just in time to escape in the newspaper woman's eyes and breaking my head againer the door- she took both of the parish visitor's to sleep late of a morning cost him his anything of that sort comes on the way. Al was still hanging to the hands in her own. "We'll make room beam, and with a feeling of relief for little Tim," she cried, "even if we and thankfulness. I pulled back on the have to build a whole new ward!" manded punctuality above everything tendance." "No; why should it? As reins. As the horses came to a stand- And that was exactly what the great

He was so exhausted that I had to poor neglected little Time in the city's hought an alarm clock, and for some is very solder that anything in the help him down off the top of the load. slums. By that time Uncle Dave and the "Gee," said Bud, a dirty hand steal- list one morning he got to the field a Christian could patronize, anyhow, men had arrived, and we explained thily whisking something cold and fifteen minutes late. The farmer in- is proposed for prayer meeting night the affair to them. Uncle Dave looked wet from his cheek, "if I had money mediately discharged him, in spite of The manners of such things know that pretty selemn for a moment. But he like them rich stone-front swells that his protestations that his plarm clock they cannot depend upon the patrondidn't scoid us very hard. Its could live on the avenue and ride the streets was to blame.

FORGOT THE PAINT

morning, one neighbor called at un- somehow the letters in the circus other's house. He was met at the door headlines curved and twisted like little by his friend's wife, and the conversa. Tim's back, while-the marvellous lady tion which ensued went thus:

"Capid?" "Ay." "Gaun to be

for thinkin'." "Is John in?" "Ou. sy, Ho's ln."

"Ay, but ye canna see blut. "Deld?"

"Did he say onything about

"Verry sudden ?"

"Ay, verry sudden."

"Budden T'

The Bree Press' Short Story

A Little Child That Led

MARY C. BUNGWALL

the air and the alley anddealy awarmed with ragamutshricking a breathless cry of "Cir-

in overything. "Now, wouldn't that grab you!" ola-

culated Bud, bis little body swung over the curb. "Tain't elephants and tigers and things-just an old band WAKOD." The music changed from a Wagner-

One afternoon in the middle of the important antice of the lender's as if they lived in the toggery's shop

stowing a load that had been holsted ing cut through the music, and the sloped the rafters, dim and draped past the advancing pollcoman, whom laid on his arm, .

disposal before he must go after his yours, my lad?" evening papers, and just around the

floor, and the beam was not over a quiy possible under favorable condi- advantages of living at a hospital. tions, the chief essentials being that Since you have told me I shall certain-"Go shead," I said at last. "You no "fellers" should distract him by ly wait." stumped me, and you've got to go listening and that he should take his They stood in solomn silence for a of the room. These are features not toworing all about him Bud apread going to give little Tim?" out the newspaper with a sigh of vast

he asked, with a grin, "Watch your posters on fonces; vividly painted vans lemonade." drawn by milk-white horses; a chance With that he crossed the loft, scaled parade with its swaying line of ele-

> Bud bent over the newspaper, his circus." the marvellous lady who sat in a high with the eighty-nine cents, and the unswered doubtfully; "in what way and did not guess that it was the in-

"Now wouldn't that grab you!" murmured Bud, and never was his favorite shouting to Al to "hang on," I slid slang phrase more expressive. Then down the ladder, and started at top with a series of grunts, contortions of his body and much wriggling of the I will wager that I covered that bare toos on his upturned foot he read

coming, loaned on his fork and sithough little more than a baby, beall day in a dark, inside room of te "Quick!" I panted, grasping, one of tenement house with no one to minthe hired men by the arm. "Lift me ister to his needs, to give him proper nourishment, to kiss away the tours He gave me a "boost," and I scram- when the pain was more unbearable of the slums, finally discovered little Never shall I forget that ride. The Tim's necessity, and that same afterhorses, excited by my yells, broke into noon went to all the hospitals in search a gallon. The rack awayed and of a bed that the little sufferer might

her hopeless story to her. When she still, I heard a thud in the huy behind dully proposed doing-to receive conme, and turned round to see Al sit- fributions from the public until a suf- at work every morning at four o'clock meeting and of course as honest men ting up and gazing at .me, with the helent sum was realized to add to sharp. The "hand" fulled to get up in and women we can't break our word.

see that we had learned something in red automobiles, wouldn't I give Hadly returning to his room, the and so they leave it open. Once in a shout the felly of recklessness—somethe poor little kid a boost! But 'tain't discharged employee determined to while somebody starts up to break. thing neither of us has ever forgot- natural that they'd know as well as find out the cause of his downfall. He down what he calls a foolish projudios me what a soft snap living at a hos- took the alarm clock to pleced and or superstition, but he isn't upt to run over jumping off un electric sell-

ing their papers," He turned over the affect of newspaper, patting it out smooth. But that ate knives - now had the little cripple's pinched, hollow-checked face, of the about t case. One witness in say that. Doubtless it's true of most Huddenly something seemed to clutch particular never seemed to be able to of them. But of course there are many the inside of Bud's throat and he felt understand the questions put to him. Who attend the meeting mainly bea hot flush crosp up from his chin to his forehead. He had remembered counsel, "is who was the aggressor?" dread the penalty of neglect; he one

-"I-can't give it up!" he cried aloud. "I can't! I can't!" Why, every penny "Lot me explain," said counsel pa- "What!" I stammered, ughast, "you had cost solf-denial in the hand-to- tiently. "If I met you in the street don't mean to say that you discipling mouth struggle of supporting himself, and struck you in the face, I should a person for neglecting the prayer and as for the circus, he had draumed be the aggressor?" of it all night and thought of it all day for weeks. But there was the ed the witness. poor little cripple lying alone in that

The same light that had shone in provocation, I should be committing breaking his covenant? And is not a the newspaper woman's eyes as she an not of aggression." listened to the story of little Tim "Excuse me, guy-nor, you'd by som- ont cause for church discipline? You now transfigured the homely face of mitting suicide," declared the witness seem surprised. Is it so different in the street ragamumin, and Bud s

TO DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY lips not tight in a determined line. The next moment his crutches reso. fins tumbling over each other lutely clicked up the street toward room, almost literally full of people eager haute to reach the street, the cellar where a buried can hid it. And, what was still more amaxing, the

treasured coin. Half an hour later, Hud, a red hadd As usual, Bud Hayes led, for al- kerchlef bristling with knots bugged room and about the platform being though, us Patsy O'Hagan expressed to his heaving chest, clicked eagerly filled to the limit of their capacity. it, one of his legs was a crutch, Hud into the great daily's office where a Evidently semething unusual is going has a habit of flashing to the front long line of mon and women stretched on this evening, I said to myself; this up to a smilling ejeck at a dock hung is not an ordinary prayer meeting, of with a placard bearing the incerip-

THE LITTLE TIM WARD Again the door opened, and the in pended, a crutch beating time with all himself in, while his clothes Loked window and were only out walking When the "stone-front" gentleman

and the bired men had gone back to the earth like rate frightened into shrug of his shoulders and turned the field. At and I stuck our pitch- holes by the sight of a long-whiskered away. But before he reached the door and lay down to gool off. Above us crutches clicked down the street right office floor and a detaining hand shyly

ed if you don't wait."

corner was his "reading-room," where -'tain't that. But you see I know the faceting "started;" and the sisters clumber on the beam. At the other tained in the sheet of newspaper care- day regular, sir, and often they got with what they had to say; (come to "Perhaps," said the stranger very Roading Bud regarded us a high art gently, "I did not fully appreciate the

> own time in spelling out the big words. While. Then a twinkle danced in the In the sheltered nook of a board gentleman's eye us he discovered the "How / much." he asked, "are' you

"Eighty-nine cents." Pride thrilled Bud's voice. "I ain't calculated." he Twice a year, as long as he could said wistfully, "just how much of the remember, circus week had shaken his ward it will build, but it's worth a little odd not to see any-

"I don't quite' understand." Bud eagerly explained, and when he strange to see the people turn about the wall, and stood upright on the phants, its caged wild beasts, its fas- had finished the gentleman's amuse- and shake hands with those near them. beam. I watched him as he began to cinating clown riding backward on a ment had given place to deep thought. and linger in pleasant social converse. walk, carefully placing one foot be- donkey, were the scattered pieces of Then he impulsively turned to a near- as though they were really glad to see fore the other, and balancing himself circus giory treasured in his memory, by desk, took a cheque-book from his each other, and as though, too, they with outstretched arms. A few steps But this spring he was to enter into pocket, and tearing up the cheque for a were in no hurry to get away from the

called. The hay has made the soles dazzling wonder and beauty whirling the unxious scrutiny of Bud's watching were truly glad to see me there—that under Hooper?" in those three enchanted rings. For a 'oyes. "Did you think that I was go- I then and there registered the mental creep on hands, and knees over this of eighty-nine cents—wealth enough much your eighty-nine cents was But all the while I had been having "I just added two more rings to my to be in the same direction as my own.

said. "Why, it wasn't extraordinary at

ANGIENT PIT-TOWN ON LAKE SUPERIOR

Major William P. Ferguson, of town on lale Royal, a group of islands thirty-one miles from Port Arthur, in Lake Superior, has just returned to the ber about four hundred, I believe." "A showing that you are a good judge of latter town, after completing his fourth church membership of four hundred human hature. year of exploration of the uncovered and a prayer meeting attendance of pits of ancient origion in which dwelt at hundred!" I wait have the best of the control of the cont unidentified with any of the races ox- life!" "Didn't you? What is there are using tact.

The work of exploration has been fifty of our members are non-resident. to do things, he is dead slow; when carried on by Major Ferguson. For Perhaps twenty-five more are old and you do it, you are deliberate. four summers up to this year the work infirm, and do not get out at night. covery of the pit town was made average, say, twenty-five others, who through a number of depressions in are either sick, or have sickness at the surface of the island. The town home, or are detained by some imwas located near Hay Buy, across perative and providential circumstance. Siskiwit Buy und hetur Siskiwit River, So that we have about one hundred which the Major has renamed Sibley who cannot get out to the meeting.

His work so far has been successful be present; and each one usually in that he has uncovered and excavat- brings one or two friends with him, ed five of the pits and has found a so that the number easily runs up to number of stone hummers and stone six or seven hundred each night." "You Leader. axes, which he believes were used by the people in mining for copper. The to see at the prayer meeting each week deepest of the pits is about sixteen every member of the church who is into the solid rock. The largest of the nor aged, nor providentially hinderpits so far uncovered is about twenty- ed?" I gasped. "Yes; why not?" asked rumparts measuring about 100 feet in we promise as much in our church length and about nfty-four feet in

THE MIND THAT RULED

From a Western newspaper comes than it is any other time." "But how the story of a youth whose tendency is it when a concert, or a lecture, or job. The man in question, a Swede, evening of the prayer meeting? O was working for a farmer, who de- course that interferes with the at

The farmer told him that he must be have promised to support the prayer same wide-open eyes that I had noticthe Children's Hospital a ward for time, and the farmer threatened to And, indeed, we have very little temptic war and the farmer threatened to And, indeed, we have very little temptic war and the "hand" tation along the line you suggest. It time everything went along smoothly, way of entertainment of such sort as

pitul is, 'cause they haven't over Been found a dead cockreach among the try it the second time; he usually leses barguin, for his pains." "Do you mean

"Well," he solliequized, "Ay tank it bane no wonder the clock Wouldn't to toll me, then," I said, "that all the run-the engineer bane dald."

IT WOULD BE HISKY

or monthly better than to a good concert, for example?" "Ah," he unswer The court was getting rather tired ed, smiling sadly, "I should hardly dure "What we want to get ut," said cause they feel that they must; they "Eh?" said the large, bull-necked with any respect for blinself cares to be put under discipline, you know." witness doubtfully. moeting?" "Certainly; why not?

"You'd be a bloomin' idiot," mutter. Doesn't he promise to support the "No, no, you don't understand, my church? If he doesn't attend when it man. Suppose I struck you without

THE PASTOR'S DREAM

the way, where do you come from, anyhow?" But, somehow, I wasn't It was not a dream, exactly, that is, anxious to tell him, just then; so, the kind that comes in alcep; for I Yankee-like, I answered his question "store" where supplies of all kinds are land, says a correspondent. I saw a cd the famous picture, "Christ Hefore hardly know what to call it vision. or meditation, or fancy. I think I'll a book alid from my tap to the floor offine, scrows and paths, tools and fur- the fatter. tell it to fou, and perhaps you can with a great noise, and I came to my- niture, machinery and stationery, and, selp me to a name for it. I was sitting at my deck, when without warning, I seemed to be taken out what place it was, after all. I wish I of my cony room, and not down to the knew. Can you tell me its same? street of a city. A church near ins And can you tell me, too, whether opened its doors invitingly, and us I droamed it all, or not? At any rate entered, the bell tolled out its last call whether dream or reality, that good to service. Only two or three persons brother's "Why not?" lingers yet in fore in the vestibule, and they were my cars and mind. It sounded so urrying in, as though afraid of Being reasonable as he put it. Can anyone ate. A small meeting to alght, I point out wherein his ideas are unburst upon | rose, a quiver in his little chin, but his, thought, as I followed them. Judge reasonable or open to solid criticism?" my surprise when, on opening the door before me, I found myself in a large

DISCOUNT AND PREMIUM

"What will you take for that tourn? only vacant scats were those neurost .he door-those in the front of the Courtney Royce stroked admiringly he near horse of a team of carefully mutched greys. "Do you want to buy?" "I think so. I shall have to get new rig for the hospital work," "Is the contract awarded?" unked the coulrag. Just us I Rook my seut, the other man, with interest. pastor rose and announced a hymn. and, with a simple strain on the organ "No, but it might us well be. It between Hooper and me, and I happen by way of prelude, the people began to sing. All of them, I mean, not merely to know that my bld' is a good deal a few here and there. He far an tower than his. And as for the bond, could see, there was no one who did not they're not to be compared." foln in the song, at least to the extent Courtney spoke proudly. of holding a book, and reading the "Oh, the bond's All right," replies words. The result was-well, you the driver of the greys, laughing. know what the singing of a chorus of "Well, you can have them for a fair six or seven hundred volces is, and I prioc."

need not try to tell you. Then the "I want a good team," said Courtney puntor said, "Let us pray." There was "I'll see you again when the matter's a rustle, like the pausing of the wind settled." over dry leaves, us the morph bowed He went off, holding his head a little their heads on the pow backs before higher than utual. It was no wonder. them, in the uttitude of devotion. perhaps. A great charitable instituion, which had its headquarters three looked about me curlously, for I was miles from Stanton, was about to let notiused to such a sight, until it dawnthe contracts to provision the different ed upon me that mine was the only branches. There were model cottages head erect, and for very shame's sake for old people, a children's hospital, land I hastened to bow it with the rest. general hospital. The contract was The meeting from this point on was mportant. Courtney felt that he was just the ordinary prayer meeting with. sure to win the business for the year.

usual prayers and hymns and remarks. was in The stranger smiled good-naturedly There were certain noteworthy fea- had not his advantages. echoed his mood and now his sticks down at the little regument on the fairly thrilled. Two hours were at his crutches. "Is little Tim' a friend of pauses in the stream of participatoin. The same day old Doctor Horne met the banker, who was one of the trustfor one thing; and the young people one of the institution, and drove him "I've only met him in the paper, air did not, wait for the older ones to go! home to dinner. he might revel once more in the de-tailed description of the circus con- living at a hospital is—three meals a think of it, it was a woman who Fisher replied. "I'm not ut all sure of that." Mr. prayed first after the moeting was "Ills tondor's the lowest; isn't it?" "thrown open,") and everybedy who "Yeu." took part ovidently tried to speak up clear and loud, so as to be heard even

six hundred!" I said, astonished: "f

Of course the other three hundred will

don't mean to tell me that you expect

neither absent from the city, nor sick,

covenant?" "But suppose it storms?"

That makes very little difference, We

dress in the storm clothing that we

wear to business, and come. The rain

lan't any wetter prayer meeting nights

Christians and church members we

his money, and is laughed at, in the

Christians in this city are so sanoti-

fled that they roully love to go to pray-

is possible for him to do so, len't be

breach of covenant a just and suffici-

my companion, in surprise.

"He has his father-in-law's bond. by those in the most remote corner You couldn't get better." "No. And Alexander Hooper has always seen in the mostings that some But personally I, like Hooper's offer nothing but his own bond to offer. of us are in the habit of attending: | better."but they are merely minor details of The doctor laughed. difference. Essentially, it was just un ordinary mid-week prayer meeting, "How do you make that out?"

"By taking everything into considand I was at a loss to explain the eration. You are looking at the cirextraordinary attendance. sumstances and forgetting the men. Finally the meeting came to an end. "Courtney Hoyce is all right." humdrum, uneventful life with a pass- whole circus with three rings, and body putting on overshoes, or button- wholesale house offered him a little "Just so. But don't you think if the ning." ing cyclone of excitement. Alluring pounds, and pop-corn and-and pink ing up coats, or grabbing for hats and cheaper krade of goods for our use it umbrellas, while the benediction was would suit him about as well, always being pronounced; and perhaps no less provided the cheaper goods looked pretty much like the other?" "As well, and a little better," the doctor said. Yet Royce is not a dishonest man. "You have to discount a little brought him beyond the edge of the the magic circle of canvassed fairy- hundred dollars, carelessly written at place. Several of them greeted me in Fisher said. "You take him at a disloft, and out over the open space. land-round the outside of which he the club that morning, he wrote out a such a hearty, cordial manner-not in count and not at a premium. "That's true," assented the doctor.

"Would you say the same of Alextin can buried beneath the bunk in the ing to break my promise, old fellow?" resolve that that church should be my emphatic. "If you were willing to take forlorn cellar that he called home, hid He bent over the ragamumin, lowering home us long as I remained in the an inferior article, Alexander Hooper not only to pay the price of admission worth, what I intended giving little my "wonderments" about that meeting. Fisher. "Don't you think we could "All right," I agreed. "But you had but also to purchase the glittering cir- Tim seemed too cheap and mean, so And walking along the street with one afford to pay a little more on the year's better turn back, and we'll call, the cus accessories of peanuts, pop-corn, you see," he concluded mysteriously of the brethren, whose way chanced contract, and award if to Hooper?" Courtney Royce dld not buy the ly to bend forward and lower one knee. little forehead wrinkled into its wiscet Then the crippled had lown be- casually, "Quite a remarkable meeting why the contract went to Alexander I opened the matter to him by saying, greys. He never could understand pucker, but in his haste to read about fore the clerk his red handkerchief to-night." "I don't know, was it?" he .liooper. "Influence!" he grumbled,

all," he said in reply; "on the contrary Have you over noticed? When the It was rather below the average for other fellow acts that way, he is illour mid-week mostings. The grappe tempered; when you do it it's nerves. is keeping some of our most faithful When the other Yellow is set in his members at home. There were not ways, be obstinate; when you are it more, than five hundred out to-night. Is just firmness. and we usually have six or seven hundred." "You must have a very large your friends, he's prejudiced, when When the other fellow doesn't like

church then." - "Not very; we num- you don't like his, you are simply When the other fellow tries to treat miners of prehistoric age, and so far hever heard of such a thing in my ing; when you try the same thing, you

> well, he's a dandy; when you do, it's simply a duty one owes to society. When the other fellow runs great risks in business; he is foothurdy; when you do, you are a great financier he thinks, the 'Is spiteful; when you do, you are frunk.-Empire State



It is just half-past eight The dinner dishes are washed, the children are in bed,

down to u night's darning.

A hundred miles away, in the Hotel, Jim has finished dinner, written the day's report and looked over the local paper. Time hangs heavy till, happy thought, he remembers Long Distance.

"Hello Mury! How are the Just three minutes at home, and yet it makes all the difference. The hotel seems well, the holes in the socks

don't seem quite so large.

Just the offect of a voice

you love to hear. Keep the home ties strong, the Long Distance way



Every Boll Telephone to a Long Distance Station

FINDING THE RIGHT MAN

Each division of a rallway has its by naking him, "What is the name of kept and given out. In these stores strange, beautiful sight-the parable librar," was dienting John Wanamakthis city?" "This is." But just then you can find paints, kerosene and gas- of the "Ninety and Nine" repeated to er, who had purchased the masterplece, self with a start, and there I was in in fact, everything that is needed, from with lessars and alpenstock down the canvas, repeating to blusself. "I have my study again. Bo I didn't find out the freight yard to the superintendent's glacier, when we saw a flock of sheep done my lest; I connet surpass that." donk. John Evans, division superint- following their shapberd over the in- Wanamaker rapided, "To-morrow I can endent of a certain railway, was not tricute windings betweet 'crovasses, do better than I did to-day." natisfied with his storekeeper.

> waste. "What I need," complained pastures on the other. Evans to his assistant, "Is a man with some blea of ecquemy. If a carpenter all told. But on the way one sheep of thinking that we have done our best la going to put up a cont hanger in a got lost. switchman's shanty, the storekeeper luives him enough nails and acrews us if we had seen it. Fortunately one which we may have strongth and opand hooks to supply a hotel, instead of of the party had a field glass. With portunity to go ahead of the record a nine-by-nine shanty. And if a its aid we discovered it amid a tangle which we have already made. New minter is going to touch up a three- of brushwood, up on the rocky moun- ideas come down out of heaven to foot scrutch on a passenger couch, the talu side. storokooper gives him a new brush, a quart of varnish, and a pint of stale, shepherd, without a word, left his deeds of our to-morrows take preenough to finish the whole side of the hundred and ninety-nine sheep out in codence over those of our yesterdays. car. These are chucked aside in the the glacler waste, knowing they would

lend man."

The next day John Harris stood on raft in the forry allp, and hammered away with an axe at the head of a barrel of tar. They were heating the tar and awabbing the sides of the slip with it to protect the big timbers when the ferryboats canme bumping and aliding in. Superintendent, Evans watched the workmen. '

he picked it up and threw it into the water. Michael Feasenden was keeping the fire hot under the melting pot. ltack of thim was a stack of wood, Michael had nothing to do for a moth-Superintendent Evans changed his mind about going over hie river on the

and into his own office, but he was on the allo again at the noon hour. "How much do you get, Mike?" asked Mr. Evans, when the fire tender climbed up with the others to get his dinner "Two-fifty a day," said Michael

"Have you been to school?" "Oh, you, grammar school." "Why were you wasting time fishing up those barrel heads when you had plenty of wood on the raft?" asked Mr. Evans, stornly.

"Why," said Michael, "I wasn't wasting time. I couldn't do anything to the fire, and it seemed a shame to throw away all that good wood with roaring fire. It costs something to get up the wood to keep the tar bots run-

"I'll begin this noon," said Michael, kerosene (coal oil). nurnestly. "Finish your day, and I'll get you Craig St. W., Montroal, is offering to

tranferred. I need a man like you." churacter in his case, that's all." Mr. division, and gets thirty dollars a

TOILET SOAP

SHEEP THAT WAS LOST

In the first place, there was too much the one side of the glacier to the an almost superhuman productions to The flock had numbered two hundred seemed of the same human frality, that One of the shephords appealled to Yet there is always a to-morrow b

"I should think that could be fixed lost sheep until he found it. And he all right. Mr. Evans," replied his assertantly put it on his shoulders and latant. Just hunt up a more econom- "returned rejoicing."

VOICES ARE PRESERVED

As fast as Jones knocked in a board ent, so he took a rake and fished up the speech that was to be conveyed as a which we are all familiar, with the Alexander Hooper, his only real rival, barrel heads. He put them in a pile, barrel heads. He put them in a pile, barrel heads. forry. He went back across the yard

> turies after I have joined the great and, us I bolieve, happy majority."

"How would you like to be assist-

That was six months ago. Today or even to give one FREE to the first Michael is head storekeeper on Evan's

On the Aletusch Clacler in Bettger-One day we'were making our way ing up and down before the great

It was beautiful to see how the amouldering spirits into flame, and the paint shop, where they dry up, and stand there perfectly attll and safe, and went clambering back after the Here was our Lord's parable enacted

"How shall I know him? By the before our eyes, though the shepherd good dinners," mother replied. color of his even, or by stopping the was all unconscious of it. And it first man I meet down in the yard, brought our Lord's teaching home to down to dinner, he viewed the table and asking him if he is oconomical?" us with a vividness which none can disparagingly. Not seeing any of his naked Mr. Evans. The assistant could realize but those who saw the incident favorite dishes, he shrugged his small

One of the uses to which the phone graph is frequently, adapted is the preservation of the Vulces und the perpetuation of the messages of the world's great ones. Gladstone's voice has been breserved on a record taken in 1890. In this same year a number of other people had their voices taken, among them Florence Nightingale 1. T. Harnum, Mrs. Browning and Henry M. Stabley, the explorer of Africa. Gladstone's record is part of a clear, and the message is touching: "God bless my old comrades at Balaclava and bring them safe to shore." Equally characteristic is P T. Barnum: "I congrutulate the world through the medium of that wonderful invention, the phonograph, that my voice, like my show, will reach

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OUR TO-MORROW

the merchant found him one day pagand so bassing from the pastures on Few of us are renowned artists with

our credit. But many of us are posthat we have reached our limit. quicken us, frosh hopes fan the

DADDY'S PART

"Mummy," said Hobby, "why door dadily go to town every day?" "To work, so that you and I can have A few minutes later, when sitting

"Daddy didn't do much terday, di he?" he complained.



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MILL STREET

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