MOTHER KNOWS

Nobody knows of the work it takes To keep the home together, Nobody knows of the steps if taken-Nobody knows but mother:

Nobady listens to childlah wons. Which kloses only smother, Nobody pained by the mighty blow-

Nobody - only mother. Nobady knows of the sleeplass care Bostowed on haby brother. Nobody knows of the tender prayer-Nobody knows but mother:

Nobesty knews of the lessons taught, Of loving one another. Nobody knows of the patience sought, Nobody-only mother. Notesty knows of the anxious fours

Lest darlings may not weather Storms of this life in the coming years Nobody knows but mother: Nobody knows of the tears that start

The grief she'd gladly smother, Nobody knows of the breaking heart-Nobody-only mother. Nobody clings to the wayward child.

The' schened by every other. Leads it so gently from pathways wild Nobody can but mother:

Nobody knows of the hourly prayer For him, our erring brother. Pride of her heart, once so pure Nobody-only mother.

NINE CHEESES

grasping man is outwitted or held to ridicule are popular everywhere and always. Few ancient towns are without their historic or traditional instances of atinginess punished or sharp practise defeated. In one village of New England there is still current !parson of more than a century ago. Although a learned man of impressive manners, this clergyman was noted for undue reluctance to expend and readiness to acquire. He had a habit of leading poverty and hinting for

The parish, although with some murmuring, had responded with fuel and Wetherbee hung the lighted lanfor his kitchen, hay for his horse, Thanksgiving turkeys for his table. and a "subscription cloak," of black matin for his wife when her wedding manteau became shabby. The murmurs increased when it was found out that the parson turned an honest but overshread penny by selling, instead skirted the edge of the pit at a cau-But they were not loud enough to disturb his stately calm, and he went his pery grass. Now the lightning reway, without condescending to notice

One pleasant winter day he made a round of calls, and at each house, when just about to leave, he casually asked his hostess if she could let him have a little plece of cheese, as his wife happened to have none in the arrived. In each case, the good housewife, instead of a little piece, generously presented thim with a whole the close of the last visit, while the mother of the family and her brood of nine children stood politely gathered to watch him drive away, he careleasly pulled the wrong rein-the out from under the ministerial laprobe rolled nine large cheeses, which spun friskily away in all directions over the icy crust

His hostess understood the situation at a glanos.". "Don't disturb yourself, pray, sir, she urged, politely, as he made a motion to descend. "It is quite unnecessary. The children will gather them up and none be overburdened, nor will there he any quarrelling for the privilega. See, it is just a cheese to a child." So it was; and the embarrassed parson, unable to escape, was oblight to receive back his chooses, with dup thanks to each gigging volunteer, as they came up in gleeful procession. one by one.

Too well he knew that by the next day the whole parish would be laughing at his misadventure, although he could scaroply have guessed that the joke would be recalled a hundred

WELL WATCHED

gratulations. "What for?" daked the first,

"You are all right. You're an honest "Of course I'm honest. What

strange about that?" man learned that his closest personal noticed that the mud was washed company detective, who had watched a happy thought struck him. his every move, kept trank of every

the company. According to our calculations," said pocket at this moment." into his pocket and pulled his money od. out. It falled of three pounds by the

WITHOUT THE SAVING GRACE

was universally acknowledged prodigious; but there was a certain Lard Chief Justice of England who through the statesman's memory of his feats of memory more prodigious still. On one occasion, after listening to what seemed to him a "tall story" of some happening of the great man's So he said that he remembered when

reptitiously help herself to a glass brandy, and said to himself: "As soon as I, can speak, sha'n't tell my mother!" "The thing is absolutely impossible,"

was Mr. Oladatone's comment, in his The Lord Chief Justice sald after ward that he had been besten because his clothing. Just how near the brink

"I was mistaken!" he said, sadly. A YEAR'S POSTAGE STAMPS

The number of postage stamps used he was standing with his back to the in a year is now so enormous that all road, driving his spude into the frosty count of the world's output is lost. The figures available for the United shricking of the whistle had prevented States, however, give some idea of how him from hearing . Wetherbee's cry. Howe and Hembling were re-slected window. That was done originally to enormous the quantity is. In that He carried two shovelfuls of earth as representatives of the Union on the keep the country folk who bud never country 500 acres of spruce trees are through the globm before he missed directorate of the Associated Growers seen a glass window from bumplik cut down for pulping and making into the engineer. A flash of lightning of British Columbia. In the report of

United States, and to make there over Foster stopped short, horror-strick- Alberta, while 627 curs had been sent their first ride on the train once had 3,000 lbs. of tak, and 3,300 lbs. of spm en. Had Wetherbee fallen into- the to the United Kingdom. are needed. These are forty-seven quarry? It seemed only too likely. In addition 108 cars had been sent on entering a house always leaves his varieties of stamps printed in fifteen Hardly daring to expect a reply, he to various foreign markets, including shoes at the door; so when these abouted at the top of his lungs; Small as postage-stamps are, if all "Frank!"

The Arton Free Bress D MINISTER WAR AND THE PROPERTY OF THE PR

The Bree Press' Short Story

BELOW THE DAM

ALBERT W. TOLMAN

ly for help?

NE midnight in March Frank | It came; and there on his back in t Wetherhee, engineer at the middle of the ice-glazed road lay ti Hammond limerock quarry, engineer, his right foot barely a yet and Bonton Foster, bils nine from the brink of the pit. toon-year-old assistant, were in the botter-house, pumping the pit clear for his superior? He could not get within the morrow's work. A thirty-hour eight feet of him on that slipper; southwester was dying out in that slope. It was too far to reach down rather unseasonable novelty, a spring a shovel-handle. There was a coll of

of coal over the glowing fire-bed. "Look down at the next flash, Bent." he said. "and see if we're gaining on the water."

Foster leaned out through the little window by the holster. The hundredfoot chasm right below him was suddunly tilled with dazzling white light. showing the trucks still flooded and streams. A suspiciously large torrent low bank of earth. The blaze vanished with a tremendous thunder-crash that almost drowned his cry of alarm: "It's running over the dam!"

The engineer was quickly at side, peering into the gloom, "Can't be!" he exclaimed. "Just be fore dark the ice was solld, and six Inches below the top.' But the next flash convinced him "You're right, Hent!" he shouted.

"Shall I run after Tom Hoarrow and his brother?" inquired Foster. "We haven't a second to waste. The two of us can do more now than : dozen could in fifteen minutes." Hastily donning caps and rubber couts, they each seized-a conl-shovel.

tern on his left arm. As they hurried toward the door, he jerked down the whistle-cord and looped it over a nail Overhead pealed out the steam-blast shrill and insistent. "That may call somebody, if

storm isn't too loud," anid ho. tious dog-trot through the wet, sliptinciness; now only the dancing rays them. At last, however, fortune play- linginess; now only the dancing rays steel rang against the frosty clay. He can be burt than we imagine."

"Mind your footing!" exclaimed the

The cause of this burried expedition house, and unexpected company had sunken road through the top-rock beadjoining Sales quarry, now abandoned and full of water. This road, conchoose, which he graciously accepted structed some twenty years before, As he turned from the door-stone, at when the rock was hauled out by teams and both plants were operated on the same level, had fallen into disuse as the excavations grew deeper and steam-hoisting was intruduced. The abandonment of the Sales quarry sleigh tipped sharply on a drift, and and its gradual flooding had made a dam necessary the previous summer. As it was expected that work would soon be resumed and the pit pumped out, the owners of the Hammond quarry erected only a temporary dirt wall, which was increased in height

with the rise of the water .. Should it yield, a body of weight eight feet deep and cover three or four acres would rush through and quarry. flood the deeper but smaller pit. As Wetherbee looked down from the bank above the road, he gave a cry of dismay. A second later Foster stood beside him, gazing at the dam. There was good reason for alarm. The rotten ice in the Bales quarry had broken up. The strong wind, ing directly down the road, had kicked up a "chop" that was splashing over the dam and washing away its rain-

softened top. Half 'a dozen rapidly increasing streams were gullying out the soft Riope. No time was to be lost. the grass, the engineer sprang down, shovel in hand, followed by his assistant. They began to dig clay from A close watch is kept on all the the banks on each side, and to throw workers in the diamond mines at Kim- it on the face of the dam, which was gind news down to Wetherbee: berleys Recently an officer of the thirty feet long and about the same for the rope!" De Beers' Corporation was under sur- distance from the brink of the quarry. veillance for a year. The men at the It was hard work. The surface was general office thought he was spending little better than porridge, and the more money than he carned.

It was hard work. The surface was to the boiler house, and in ten minutes there words falled him.

The more money than he carned.

The more more was to the boiler house, and in ten minutes there words falled him.

"Will you—will you—" he har returned with the coil and an Iron "Will you—will you—" he har. Driving the har into the bank. "Will I what?" encourage ried from ten to twenty feet. While

they were trying to stop one streamlet with soft mud, the others were growing larger. Both were soon drenched with ruin The wind had snutched off the engineer's cap, and he worked bareheaded, the hald spot on his crown show-The explanation was made. The ing white in the lantern-flare. As he

friend for the past year had been a sway almost as fast as it was brought! "Don't throw it on shovel by shovel, cent of his expenditures and known Bent," said he. "Let's get a lot toreceipts, and reported everything to gether, and pile it, in all at once. That's the best way to stop the water." The largest stream was soon checkthe second officer, "your ought to have ed by this means, and the shovellers, exactly three pounds in money in your then turned their attention to the

next in size. In a few minutes on-The suspected man thrust his hand other mound of clay had been amans-"We've got it!" panted Wetherbec.

out the lantern. There was nothing for it but to engineer careless of his steps. As he requested that if he erred ugain the scrambled along the base of the dum next Subbath he snight be reminded, with a heavily fouded shovel, he slip- by a discreet cough, to current his ped and fell backward. With a cry he slid down toward the black piti-Instinctively he threw out both early years, the Lord Chief Justice hands, but they found nothing to grasp er. He said, impressively: on the muddy, alippery surface. Every

he was only six months old, and lying the chasm. In desperation he stamped twenty fut longhis left boot-hoel down; it shuttered the shell of ice, grated on solid rock, and he came to a stop, Wotherhoo was in a fright position. his safety depending solely on the figuress with which his houl was

He lay on his back on the fcy slope, braced. The freezing flood from the dam ran down his neck, and souked he had reckoned on Mr. Cladstone he was he did not know, but he was over the pulpit and shaking a foresure that it could not be very fur finger at the clerk, "ye may cough all

It wild some minutes before Poster discovered the older man's disappear. Wi no talls at a'y" unce. When the accident took place clay. The roar of the storm and the

with his third shovelful; he looked the Associated Growers had shipped there were many serious accidents Every day fifty million stamps, valu- shout, but his companion was no- 2,225,000 boxes of fruit to the Pro- from that cause; hence the white lines. ed at about \$1,000,000, are used to the where to be seen. The light died out, vinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and A party of ladles who were taking

"I DID NOT REALIZE"

more careful."

rather unseasonable novelty, a spring a shovel-handle. There was a coll of ago, and they were telling me there of with their exquisite tact in such thunder-storm with abundant sheet rope in the boller house, but could be an old-fashioned doctor who came to things, prohibited certain scarces, corsafely spare ten infautes to go for it, the city with a patient he had brought Wetherbee strewed a fresh shovelful with several looks still threatening the for a serious operation. He came from they tended to weaken and debauch dam? It was Wetherbee himself who far back in the tall grass and was a the soul. Nothing so radical as that decided the matter. His voice came man of large experience but little has occurred to our lawmakers. "Fix the dam first, Bent. If the his opportunity while in the city, and the point may be worth considering. water gets the start of you, I'm done saw all that he could in the hospital With the desire to lighten and onliven

have made everything tight." Foster grasped the situation. leaks, still undammed and every mer toom; and he was much interested, for effect in the worship of the Devil, ment growing larger, must be stopped he had done little dissecting in the there has grown up a somewhat at once. With blistored hands and days of his training, and that, little thoughtless disposition to discover and straining back he resumed his labors, of a very crude sort. They came up- make use of melodies that, to say the On the strength and endurance of his on a human body, skilfully dissected, least of them, would not have been aptwo arms hung the life of his com- showing, as I suppose, with unusual proved a hundred years ago. In view panion. Why did not some one hear plearness, the nerves, arterles and of that tendency it is interesting to A low, hoarse cry from the blackness terrified him: "Good-bye, Bent! I'm slipping!" The engineer, chilled and cramped,

had stirred slightly to gain an easier studying every part of the 'aubject' ways music, music in season and out position; the support under his foot with the eager attention of a begin- of season-weakens and destroys the had given way, and he was again sild- ner, and it was the only thing he talk- spiritual discernment. If it is not use vain be stamped madly on the glassy surface, At last, just in the nick of Ilis first word was, 'I never knew be- mastet the soul in the performance of time, he stopped; it was not an inch fore how much there was in a man. It, it degenerates into a sensual detoo soon. His left heel had caught And then he remembered with self- light." against some protuberance, his right reproach his own rude surgery. Said had slid out over the verge of the he, T've done what had to be done. Almost despairing. Foster ugain probed for bullets, lanced abscesses the control and direction of our church called out: "Are you there, Frank?

than a hourse whisper: "All right! 'Work quick!" The younger man had already laid now." aside his mackintosh; now he tore off his coat as well, and flung away his cap, exposing himself to the full fury ishioner. of the storm. Back and forth between bank and dam, he tolled, hurling him .

How could the younger man rescu

knew that Wetherbee's life hung in the balance. O for two or three barengineer, as they drew closer to the row-loads of dry, gritty dirt instead of that slush! Meanwhile the engineer, prone is of that horrible-emptiness under his

> his head and on each side, but his fingers glided only over ice and slippery rock. 'Ile' remembered what had happened before, and did not dare to stir. Another slip would be fatal. He suffered far worse in mind than

Smaller and smaller grow the shovel- length the day came. fuls us he staggered back and forth.

At last the leaks were ulmost stopnistant as the lightning showed him that his task was nearly completed, his throat, i Setting the lantern on the edge of A few more trips, and he flung down His spade. In the darkness he run his hands along the top of the dam to make sure that no water was coming over. All was safe. He shouted the

BLIGHTLY EXAGGERATED

The line between purely rhetericul exaggeration and a reprehensive perversion of truth is not always casy to draw. In the high tide of eloquence. even preachers occasionally forget that t exists. A committee of remonstrance once called upon an old-time Newburyport preacher to protest against the unbridled exaggerations that he permitted himself in the pulpit.

"Indeed," he said to them so rowful- A few days later a crute arrived for ly. "I have shed over it barrels appear him. "Looks as if it might be a type-"Indeed," he said to them so rowful-At that very instant the gale snured amenable to reproof, even if he inwork on in the darkness with what logical anecdotes. His clerk had yenchance assistance the lightning might tured to suggest the ill effect of exafford. The centre of the road was a aggeration upon the congregation; the that Mr. Gladstone's memory was bed of smooth ice, sloping toward the minister, rather offended, declared Hammond quarry. Haste made the himself unaware of transgression, but them, reached her ear.

The "meenister" of a country kirk in Scotland, a contury ago, was loss vited it-as Mr. J. H. McRas has recently related in a collection of theo-

The next Subbath he described how Bamson tled the foxes' talled togeth-The foxes in these days were much foot brought, him nearer the edge of larger than ours, and they had tails

"Ahem!" coughed the clerk. "That is," continued the preucher, 'according to their measurement; but by ours has more than fufteen-"

"But all ye may think that extra-Vagant, we'll juist ca' thom ton fut-"Abem. Abem!" night if it suit ye, but I'll na tak aff unither futt Wad ye hav the foxes

At a special general meeting of the paper for a single year's supply of came as he struggled toward the dam last year's work, it was stated that effort to look out, in the early days Holland, Belgium, Scandinavia, China. ladies got abourd they politely left Africe, New Zealand and Mexico, their closs on the

"I did not realize how much it woul hurt; I suppose I ought to have been others, that in one form or another years, with sufficient character to keep So much and rather grudgingly onnumber of a church admitted to bis ulnister, in the matter of a serious ulsunderstanding between two good nen beginning in rude and reckleps, out not malicious, ridicule of one of

empting to offeet a reconciliation, at dance music, of pairittle melody. The lat brought the original effender to a right music-at the right time will spur artial realization of his offence. Hut the souls of men and women like noghtly, us if the fault had been rathe, breed laughter or tears, make them slon when he sprang into bed. ensitive

The minister was thoughtful for few minutes, and then said: "I was at the hospital a few days professional training. He improved in legard to church music, however

other delicate members of the body, read what the port Cowper has to as well as the mere bones and muscles. say on the influence of music: The old doctor could hardly be pulled believe that wind itself, though a mun away from that place. He stood, us be guilty of habitual intoxication, does they tell me, for fifteen minutes in the not more debauch and befool the namost rupt and interested silence, tural understanding than music-al-

and removed fleshy tumors. But I never realized before just what I was Back came the answer, harely more cutting through. It isn't just flosh, I never know how much more till

"There's some kind of a moral to your story, of course?" asked his par- too largely drive out the decorous, the can tell it. We can't afford to cut solf with fury on his task till the recklessly through the tissues of stout shovel handle quivered, and the human soul; there is more there that

"I rather think you are right," said the layman. "I see myself in your Fule, a charitable sort and prone to blundeling and repentant told doctor. I didn't mean to do it: I maply did not realize what I was cutting through. was an eight-foot dam across an old the muddy stream, gazed up, now into he will have no reason to complain regret when Hobart Jennings died. impenetrable blackness, now into I'll go and see our friend, and I think tween the Hammond quarry and the blinding light; ruly-beaten and chilled hereafter. And I thank you for your grained and ill-natured man, unkind to the bone, he was conscious chiefly little parable."-Youth's Companion. right heel. He felt carefully behind

in body. Horrible fears termented less with confusion when any one not- his own head then. But he's got to him. Agaid and again he imagined leed him; he stumbled and stammered make-his call o' sympathy beforehand, that the little nodule beneath his heel his way through the gawky age; and and I must say I pity him, poor young was giving away. Was it ice or rock? when he arrived at young manhood, man, only settled here three weeks Whichever it might be, it was the only although he was popular among his ago and have this come upon him. If thing between him and certain death. own sex, the sight of a girl's face we didn't, know the Lord set our time He was oppressed with a dread of would throw him into an agony of for going, you'd almost think Hobart the frailty of the dam. Let it give welf-consciousness. He usually took to had-but there, that's idle talk." way, and the sudden rush would sweet; the other side of the road when he him like a grain of sand into the saw a young woman approaching: his preparatory call with some trepid-Every one wondered what would hap- ation, but being waylaid by the an-

Arabella Hawkins was an attractive and content. Meanwhile he wrestled with a knotty girl from a neighboring town, as problem: when should be go for the pretty as she was talkative, and Jonas. the motherly woman who questioned rope? If he ceased work before the who first saw her at church, was him. 'The first day I was here I saw dam was safe, its breaking might de- captivated by her charms. A few days Mr. Jennings, and I noticed what a stroy the only chance of rescuing the later he astonished all Fairview by straight back he had for a man of engineer. If he labored overlong, walking home with her, and capped his years. I told her of it just now, I Wetherbee might slip at any moment that performance by several tentutive said it seems to me I never saw so evening calls. But whether he strolled straight a back us Mr. Jannings had down flowery lanes, or sat with her at his ago; and she-she blessed me," ped. Fresh energy-came to the ga- on the porch in the evening, the words and the young minister glowed with he wanted to say seemed to stick in pleasure.

"Could you-could you-" he stammered on one of these occasions. "Could I what?" she queried. "Could you-could you-go driving

with me to-morrow?" It was not at all what he had mount "All tight! Hold fast! I'm going to say; but he vaguely felt that perhaps in a huggy it would be easier to Back he hurried round the quarry ask the momentous question. Yet even

again, very sweetly and patiently. mother-"will you-take a walk with feelings. me to-morrow?" "Certainly,' said Arabella. And

as much as you do!" Jonas grouned. What was to

done? He could rehearse it all 'right paper, a pretty cheap one, and put it before he saw her; but in her presence right on over this," said Mr. Graham. lay thinking the matter over, and rose The preacher admitted his fault very lie believed that he had solved the

writer," said the station ugent. Still us Jonus was not given to literary nursults, this guess seemed rather im That night Arabella was roused from sinep by a voice beneath her window. to listen. The tones of Jonas, a bit more huse than she had ever hour

"I love you," the voice in the dark said rapidly. "I love you more than any one in the world. I'm not worthy of you, I know; but 'I'll do everything I can to make you happy. Will yo marry me, Arabella?"

"You, I will," said Arabella. few snoments later Jonas trudged "I've niways hhard it was it with

NOT USED TO THE RAILWAY Of course everyone rides on trains in Japan nowadays, for there are seven thousand miles of rullways in the country, and every considerable town is at least connected with the railway, by electric car or automobile. Yet not so very long ago, the truin was curiosity; and many ludlerous incidents occurred with persons taking their first rides. On third-class care in country dis-

tricts there is still a broad white line painted across the middle of each car

RELIGIOUS "RAGTIME"

The art that is modern above all maken to-day the most universal ap- four younger brothers in order and peal, is music. No other art has so enforce all the nocessary laws about capility and no wonderfully improved cleanliness and the reasonable preserits mechanical agencies, and that im- vation of clothes. Her boys are rubprovement, like an many of our in- ning barefoot in summer, and that dustrial marvels; is the direct result of means, that scrubbing is not to be a vast popular demand. Perhaps only limited to face and bands and mayb. a cultivated few enjoy the symphony, a dab behind the care. or even the opera of Wagner; but One night Tom's feet were uncom ule joined in the laugh with the hundreds of thousands, of all occupa, monty black, from linguisting long in thers, but was out to the heart, and thous and all grades of intelligence, a bog-hole in the meadow, and Pruater demanded , an apology. The respond to the taking airs of the light dence concluded her regular nightly opera, of the popular song, of giddy instructions with:

> for an hour or a moment think they are in heaven. Perhaps we do not enough study the mountry and the working of this vast spiritual force. The ancients. modes, in sublic music, believing that

church services, with the heeper feel-"The professor who was showing ing that found is an agency that is him round took him to the dissecting- being daily mlaused with enormous . They told me what he said about it. worship of God, and with a design to

To our ears, that sounds strange and extravagant enough; but it may be and done it the best I knew, I've worth thinking over, Unfortunately, those who are much more interested in music than they are in the church. it's fiesh and a whole lot more; unit. Where that is the case, it would be well for the more clerical authorities to see to it that the modern and the gay and the merely atimulating do not

Although Bushby folk were, us speak well of one another and of the less favored denizens of other towns there was nobody to say a word of He had been a niggardly, crossto his mock little wife and to all with whom he came in contact, a blot on the fair scutcheon of Bushby.

"Yet there's Lucreshy to be spoken to," said one of Mrs. Jennings's old friends. "Of course at the funeral the In all the village of Fairview there minister can make out with passages was no man quite so shy us Jonas o' Herlpture and hymns; there's no Brown. As a child he became speech- need for him to say anything out of The young minister went to make Fatigue was overcoming Foster, pen should Jones full in love. At xlous friend on his way back to the parsonuge, he soumed self-possessed

"You come to test with us Saturday night," said the neighbor, cordially. "There isn't a woul in Rushby but what'll say you came to this town in

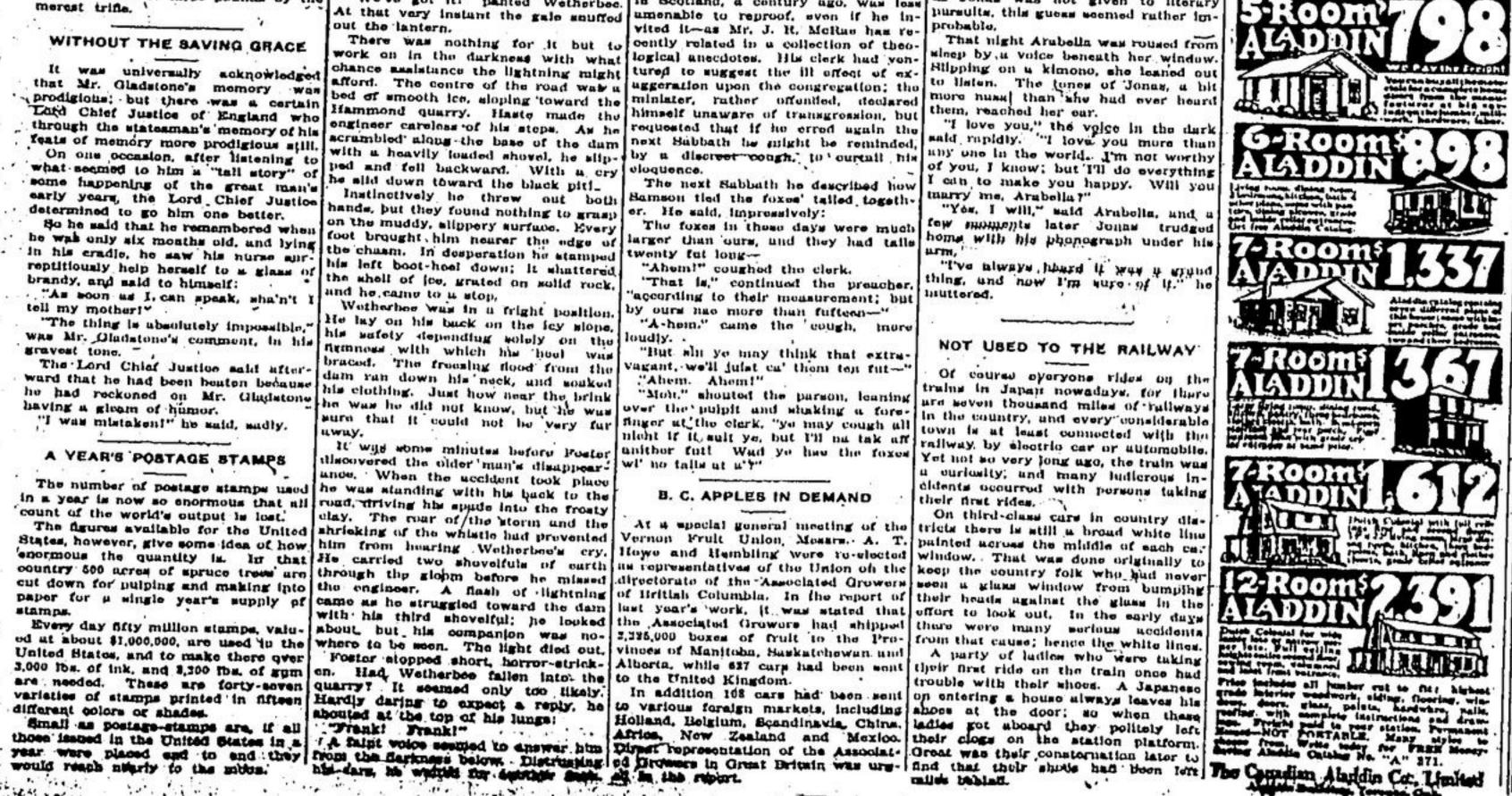
NO ROOM TO SPARE

the very nick o' time."

Many Deople who have lived "Will you-" Jones . seemed to doubtless enter .. toto Mrs. Graham's After many days of troubled hunt.

ing, she and Mr. Graham at last found went on. Jonus was getting des- a small suits which was somewhere near their modest ideal. "Better hurry up, Jonas!" his friends . "This hall paper is dreadful," said urged him. "There's a fellow in the Mrs. Graham, plaintively, "but he said town where she lives wants her just the landlord wouldn't change it, for It is in good condition." be .. "Never mind, we'll get

O James," and his wife's look full of reproach, "you know we can hardly get our furniture through this



NO UNNECESSARY WORK

"Now don't forget your feet."

Tom dld not forgot them, but being !II] he treated the matter semewhal thing else, will while care out of them, the tops. Prudence detected the emisvery eager for repose, he washed ould "O Tom!" she remosched, "why did you not wash the soles of your feet? Get right up and do it now. You'th make the bedelothes all dirty." "Dirty! How?" Tom asked, hardly You don't sleep standing up in bed

A PERAMBULATING PUDDING

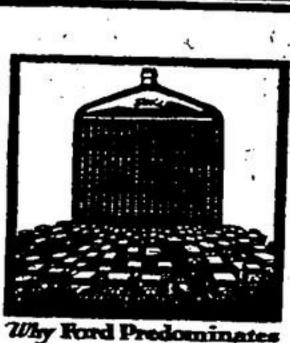
A "commuter" accustomed to "c down town" overy morning, contributes a specimen of Finalsh humor. By the commuter's confession, he is orone to prowl round the refrigerator almost every night and quietly dispose of any "unconsidered triffe" that may tempt his appetite, without publishing the same to the household at large. Recently his wife was discussing luncheon with a new importation from Finland, named Hilds, and remembering a pudding that they had not been able to finish the day before, said to the kitchen autocrat:

"Do you know where that place cold pudding is?" Without a smile on her face, Hild answered: "Yes, ma'am, It has gone down

A PURE SOAP SUPPLIE SOA

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SURPRISE. thoroughly cleanses all garments and fabrics, leaving them soft, well washed, and with that fresh odor so pleasing to particular housekeepers.



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planetary transmission and three-

pedal control are among those features.

Experts agree that they are ideally suited to the small light car. Another feature is the Ford magneto, so remarkable in principle and so successful in practice that a complete

unit was recently presented-by request-to the Smithsonian Institu-There are many such features, but these are sufficient to indicate the sound foundation upon which engincers have pronounced the Ford to be

a triumph of mechanical simplicity. See Any Authorized Ford Dealer



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Clams live to themselves. You can't. You link lives with your neighbors across the street, across the province, across the continent. You are influenced by what he wants, buys, uses, enjoys.

When enough of your neighbors want, buy, use, enjoy the same thing, you begin to see advertisements-about-it -- advertisements to arouse you to similar use and enjoyment. They paint glowing, truthful pictures . . . try to get you interested in what will really interest you.

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