

THERE'S MUSIC AT HOME

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THE GODLY MOTHER

There is an finer piece of writing in the MacLaren's "Beaude the Bonheur" than in any other of his.

EGGS SHOULD BE CHEAPER NOW

"You may believe it or not," began the amateur poultryman's friend, "I have just seen a hen lay an egg."

"Nonsense!" said the amateur poultryman, promptly. "I know something about hens," he continued, "and I know that they won't lay when they make up their minds not to."

"I don't care what he says! I've fed my hens all winter on everything calculated to make them lay, they lay properly houses all day, and yet, now that eggs are scarce and high, they refuse to produce and..."

"That's just the point," interrupted the "friend," quietly. "Food, drink and lodging have not done their work. Something else is needed. What is it?"

"I don't believe anything of the kind!" the poultryman declared stoutly. "Let me tell you Sam's scheme," persisted the friend.

"That's what I'm waiting for," said the poultryman, sarcastically. "You have noticed that whenever a hen lays an egg she gets up and goes round round, and after she has gone round the egg is there, she goes out. Not that I know anything about it, but Sam says it's so. Now his scheme is this: He has invented a kind of trap, or false bottom, which fits into the nest, and when the egg is laid, the egg drops out of sight just as soon as it is laid."

"Suppose it does?" said the poultryman. "What of it?" "I'm coming to that, Sam says that it's a good root, it is a poor root that will not work both ways. An old quack doctor was once called to see a boy who had chills and fever."

The Free Press Short Story

Mothers' Day at Tarrah

MABEL McCREE

"SHINE!" came late that year in the month of May. The first realization of it brought a great surge of joy into Betty Dawn's heart.

It was in the early dusk she swung along the main path with a care-free, happy stride. Her work as book-keeper at the lumber company's office was almost over.

Then she had discovered the Betty Dawn's Mother's Day. It had been one of mother's letters that had prompted the discovery—mother who had hearted his daughters to love not only her own six daughters, but all the children who came upon her horizon.

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She closed her eyes to remember last Mother's Day a minute. How she had felt in the excitement of doing their church had been. She and Madge, her baby sister, had escorted mother to church, Miriam's beautiful gown and she and I'll be satisfied.

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MIXED CONSONANTS

A comical story is told of a learned young man at Oxford who had an odd habit of mixing up his consonants when he talked.

At the critical moment he hesitated, stammered, and finally brought it out in the form of a question: "The lady was taken by surprise, but was not troubled in the use of consonants."

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HOW HE WON HIS CASE

A young man from Massachusetts had made his way to a bustling Western city, and hung out his lawyer's shingle.

The trial was before a Justice of the peace in a turbulent settlement three miles away. Cases were heard on a table over a saloon.

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Advertisement for McLaughlin Buick. Text: "They compare all cathedrals with Cologne as they compare all automobiles with McLaughlin Buick." Includes the Buick logo and the name Fisher & King.

Advertisement for Advertising Cuts Cost. Text: "It isn't the 'cost of advertising' that interests you primarily. What interests you is the cost of selling. Advertising is one item in the cost of selling. But only one! Store overhead is another. Money tied up in goods is another." Includes a small illustration of a man.

Advertisement for Florida's Wonderful Grapefruit Groves. Text: "The most wonderful grapefruit groves in the world are to be found in Florida, some of them with trees more than twenty-five years old and still bearing."