IF YOU LOOK

There's a little bit of blue beyond the There's a little bit of sun behind Perhaps it will not show, but, after al There are just as many chances that

There's a little bit of song beyond the There is nearly always laughter pas Dawn is niways on its way when sun sot happens And we always have a summer every

There are friends-to-be that walk un seen beside you. When by one you thought friend you've been forsook; Choro's a blue and smiling happy day

you look!

WHEN IS A ROAD HOG NOT ROAD HOGE NEVERT WRONG Green Drivers Frequently, Through Ignorance and Ineptitude, Violate

the Amenities of Driving Motorists are given timely warning I can hot." against confusing the "road hog" with the inexperienced driver whose lack here," responded one of the boys; "but of courtesy or recklessness may be un- how can we get up a band? Will intentional by an official of the On- Pratt can do something on the flute. tario Motor League.

"Every year brings its list of prelation of rules of the road," he says. for the shortcomings of beginners, the League has outlined for motorists car users through better understanding between drivers.

. "The recommendations of special

usurping the right-of-way at an in- old home with his motherless boy the teraction when he is not entitled to year before. Henry, who was not only do so it is safer to assume that he or the delight of his old grandfather and she is inexperienced and not wilfully two maiden aunts, but a prime favordisrespectful of law and order. Too ite with all Creekville, had organised many motorists seek to 'teach others the debating club soon after his ar-

he has to apply them: The experienc- Two violine, two bass-viols, a horn, ed driver who leads the beginner into flute, piocolo and drum, with the re- on purpose!"

worst form of recklessness. "The wilfully recklass driver may change his mind at the last moment and avoid trouble simply because he drives well enough to know how to instruction. avoid it, but the inexperienced driver

has no such advantage. how drivers this year, if car sales which was uncarthed from its long controls, traffic conditions are more of the band. complicated than at any time in the

"In view of present conditions the to the state of the weather. Some- day of Mr. Oben Swan, the oldest man the next place," experienced motorist cannot afford to times the entire hand were heard in Creekville. He had formerly been mistake ordinary inexperience for wil- struggling through an arrangement of active in all town doings, and at the ful recklessness. The man in the familiar tunes; sometimes a single age of ninety-three took with much powerful phaeton who passes you at bass-viol was uncertainly giving forth grumbling his enforced quiet. a dangerous point on the hill may be its allotted part; and occasionally the "Nobody remembers I'm living!" he simply someone .who does not fully unlucky clarionet would escape its said disconsolately to his wife at dusk, tied, the merchant leaned back in his appreciate the risks he is taking. If performer's control and execute a after a monotonous day with old chair and looked at young Harding. you are a true worker for safety you spontaneous solo, called by the mem- newspapers. There are places where There were hard lines about the young will do everything in your power to bers of the band; "Will's wobbling." they make great doings over the man's mouth, bitternoss in his eyes. make it less likely for this inexperienc-

ed driver to come to grief. way to him at crossings, fall back on the mail. At first the question of call- that?" he eried eagerly, in his shrill The young man hesitated a moment the hill if he tries to pass and shows ing upon the selectmen to abolish old yolce. signs of getting caught between your car and a machine coming down hill. and apply your brakes cauttoutly when the band made "a peaky noise," almost as the time progressed, and Mrs. Swan chant looked past him out across the

he is following you in traffic. "It means that at every curve in the road you should sound your horn, because in all probability he will overlook this point.

"The beginners will learn, but in the meantime safety rests with those experienced drivers who are in a post- | do now, tion to offset the beginner's shortcom-

MOTHER'S CREED

ing good: He has a keen mind and already acquired a local celebrity. a strong character. Recently his mother was emptying his pockets to did play better. It was rumored that help him change his clothes quickly, a person with a moderate degree of Henry!" called the old man. "I s'pose by. I never can tell you how he stood "Why, surely," cried the man, "there That lefter will interest you, dear imagination had identified the strains you're on your way somewhere to by me through it all or of the patience were two great worries, too heavy for mother, he said, referring to one about of "Annie Laurie" on one occasion, perform. Did you boys dt out that with which he met my rebellion. One to bear, liut—ah, yes, I had forgot his work. But it was another paper and before long the band was openly she opened-a yellow rumpled sheet- sanctioned a note she had written him when he | "It tan't all ory and no wool with was eight years old, the first time the boys, after all," announced the centre of the vehicle, "But we're not a tremendous crash, and two great he had been separated from her. It long-suffering Mr. Stone complacent- going anywhere else. - We came to breathed the thoughts and prayers of ly; "Will's getting the hang of that serenade you. I remembered grand- My grandfather had planted those come." all true mothers, yet she had forgot- clar'onet, no mistake!"

The young man was embarrassed for a moment when he saw what she held, liy twice a week, preparatory to a Then he said, "That is my most price- concert which was to be given early exclaimed the old man, his voice quavless possession. I am going to carry it in April. This concert was expected oring with delight and emotion. "Why. in my pocket as long as I live. Just to incline the hearts of the selectmen I s'posed everybody'd forgotten me. the consciousness that I had that meesage in my pobket, and that it came from your heart has steered me the band, was to proffer at town- There were many other listeners be- Jack turned to me with deep eyes. straight most of the time." boy carried in his pocket until he be- stand, such as had adorned Peaktown, called a cheery "good night" to the ing.

Wash before dressing. Brush your week.

the world. Don't forget to do some chairs, it having been requested that the hand played a direc and several sorrow and trouble have given me. "Remember that your father is a articles of furniture, you to prove it. A gentleman is clean barn was packed with chairs of all day had passed unnoticed in Creekville It will be greater than the old."

love you with all my heart. Bay your

THE APPEAL OF THE TREE

in many places where timber trees were grouped around a low box on particular. gardens one sees the following in- to stand. eription, headed, "To the Wayfarer": Ye who pass by and would raise your hand against me, harken ere you harm

cold winter night, the friendly shade to their also. Then came the tuning screening you from the summer sun, during which painful process the three been a member of the audience at be a wee bit abind wi' the posts, but and my fruits are refreshing draughts, selectmen chenty placed Akele, fingers each of the secondes, but 'this was I'm' about, six weeks shead 'wi' the

I am the beam that holds your house, grief. the board of your table, the bed on

The Bree Press' Short Story

The Creeksville Band

ELIZABETH L. GOULD

the Peevy place presented any- few quickly-stifled giggles among the thing but a brilliant aspect, in children, the "March" went off bravely. spite of the four kerosene lamps which Will Stone came out with barely a face and hands. burned as brightly as they could from measure behind the other players, and the tops of four old barrels. "The "debating club" of Creekville had wrestled with the question, "Is the West livelier than the East?" for the

apace of two hours. Henry Pecvy, the old squire's grandson from Michigan, had at last presented the Western claim, with a vigor and enthusiasm that caused the judge to award him the palm of victory, "I say, boys," said Henry, "why no let up on our debates for a while, and

have a band-a real tiptop hand-and practice here? It would be more warming than brain work, it strikes me, and this barn isn't exactly what "I'm pretty well stiffened up, sitting

but the rest of us can't play anything." "We'll manage that," said Henry, A few days later came town-meet ventable accidents as a result of ex- cheerfully, while Will Pratt, who never ing. About ten o'clock Henry, excorted perienced drivers 'mistaking uninten- shone in debate, grinned with delight. by the rest of the band, approached tional for wilful recklessness and vio- "Why, I hardly knew one note from the town hall. At the steps his escort another when I joined the Peaktown "As a result of several recent in- band; but I got so I could play a simple part on the piccolo or clarionet the band, Henry!" were, the parting vestigations into accident causes in that first winter, and then father injunctions of the excited musicians, which it was shown that collisions

talents was not without effect. Before some suggestions as to safeguarding the boys dispersed that night they had all promised to assemble on the next Tuesday evening, with such musical, instruments as they could collect.

Henry's father, Squire Poevy's son, had returned from Peaktown to his

its originator frankly admitted. sink or swim. to only encouraging the quarter past seven Will Stone arrived quired Will Stone, dejectedly, with an old clarionet which belonged

and had given Will a little preparatory | tiously. There will, be many thousands of him real help with the instrument, burial in some dark closet. Mr. Peevy heside those of musical instruments

ledge of rules of driving and courteey a varied nature issuing from the Peovy factory replies.

This means that you must give in the store to await the arrival of here, since I'm laid aside. Why, what's to me, May I say a word to his son?"

"I admit it's distressing to hear," ment.

make a try at being resigned," said a right good-will, As time went on, the boys certainly

hearsqls were held with great regular- but he hasn't been very well." __ toward granting a request which | Well, well!" That mother's message which her erecting on the village green a band wound up with "Hail, Columbia!" and he said. There's a whole world wait- fortune never can overcome thee."

The second of April was a mild, clear | treated from fences and trees. "Be truthful. Only cowards lie, and Poovy place. When they arrived at | called-grow stronger every day.

sorts and sizes, occupied by the older for years before that. . "Have a good time. Remember that members of the company; while the

prayers and sak God to keep your, their elders' laps.

boys, dressed in their best, filed into the afternoon," he said, ruefully, feeling no better. the barn and mounted the ladder to "Seems's if they'd orter favor their "Have you taken the medicine exthe loft. The instruments were car- own town on Fourth of July. I was setly as I instructed?" the doctor in-I am the heat of your hearth on the ried or carefully hoisted up, according kinder counting on it." quenching your thirst as you journey in their bars, and two of the youngest the first time he had referred to the whuskey."

Then after a breathless pause came | As the Creekville band drove home which you lie, and the timber that the first selection-a "March." . It from the Dorbury celebration in the went better than could have been ax. twilight, they were unusually silent. I am the handle of your hoe, the door pected. The only real mishap occur- "I wish the folks here had wanted are you hughling at, Grandpa?" of your homestead, the wood of your red in the middle of the piece, when us, even it we have carned five dollars The Aged Que (in convulsions of oradic, and the shell of your coffin- one of the base-viol players tried to by going to Dorbury." said Henry mirth)—"Why, I sold the old kitchen I am the bread of kindness and the turn over the paper on which his part Peevy, regretfully, as they approached chair to that chap as a genuine anwas written, and it escaped his tram- the first of the scattered houses on tique, an' I can remember me old bling fingers and fluttered softly down the outskirts of Creekville. grandfeyther telling me he made it among the audience, to settle on the "I wish-why, boys, what's that light blaself."

was a chilly November even-thead of the most stolld selectman ing. The old storage barn on With this exception, which called

> the applause was generous and loud. The programme proceeded quite smoothly: the arrangement of familiar Scotch airs was a marked success, and Henry Poevy's violin solo-variations on "Home, Sweet Home"-was greeted

When the concert was over, and the boys, flushed with heat and excitoment, camb down the ladder, they were congratulated on every side. The only word was Mr. Peter Flanders, the partially deaf selectman on whose head the bass-viol player's music had descended. He felt that somehow he

had been trifled with. "You boys keep on, and I shouldn't be a mite surprised if you were to get somewhere, 'romarked Mr. Stone, confidentially, to Henry Poevy.

"Good luck to you!" "Speak up for

course what A could do, any of you leader marched up the steps, opened the big door and lot it close bohind There were many opinions as to the

willing but Mr. Flanders. He said 'it And as for me, I'll get me an ear- The perfidious young regue had sewas all foolishness to spoil the looks trumpet for the occasion!" a lesson at the wrong time, and the rival. Its success had been small, as of the green, putting up a contraption On the beautiful September day to the loose corner of the tarpaulin driver the rules of the game is before scent activity in the old Peevy barn. down on 'em.' I almost believe he her settlement, there were two persons titiously stuck it into himself, as if

believing that the only way to learn spective owners or borrowers thereof. "I suppose we shall give up the to drive is to enter heavy traffic and were there at seven o'clock. At about whole business, then, sha'n't we' in-"I guess pot!" said Henry, with doto his grandfather, who had been a cision. "I've got a plan that-" Here

"master hand" to play it in his-day, he paused and looked around cau-"Let's go over to Johnson's Pines." Each of the nine boys, in fact, had he said abruptly; and the musicians found some relative who could give filed off, warmed by a vague feeling of

tarlo. While skill in operation of the found his task as instructor greatly issued from the Peevy barn. The noise car is an easier matter to acquire by lightened by these home teachers, who of hammering, sawing and pounding reason of the great improvement in had at once been roused by the idea came frequently during the lengthen-During the long winter months that to the origin of these sounds, the boys history of the automobile and know- followed, passers-by heard sounds of looked mysterious but made no satis-

barn or the big, old kitchen, according | The tenth day of May was the birth-

these ear-piercing rehearents" way "That" proved to be the first bars of only courtesy to his father's friend mooted, but although all agreed that "Annie Laurie." The sound swelled that made him yield. The old merevery man had either a parental or a hastily wheeled her husband's chair to city. friendly interest in the enterprise, and the window. Then the old couple look-

said Will Stone's father, 'but they'll In front of the house stood what make some progress, mebbe; seems as had once been a hay-rick, but had been wincing. if they can't ever play worse'n they converted into a band stand with a "Well, if you can view it that way, by Squire Peevy's two farm-horses, but I lost a whole year through my lodge came to him and spoke kindly. with the home practising Will does, I and in it sat nine boys, playing away own weakness. Nervous breakdown, saying: reckon the rest of us had ought to on various musical instruments with the doctor said; it was really spiritual

another member of the group, whose | When the tune was completed Mrs. midst of that, Amy died." remark was greeted with subdued Swan threw open the window as wide "Hurrahi" as loudly as they could.

During the month of March the re- week, and meant to get up to see you, "Come just to play to me, did you?

Henry Peevy, as the representative of The serenade was a perfect success. the hills-miles and miles of them. cast this black thing uside and give meeting-namely, the privilege of side the Swans, and when the boys "'It's a parable of life, old fellow,' to the things of to-day, then misand discoursing sweet, strains thereon excited old couple, they were con- "I knew what he meant, and I re- gel commanded. "Get up when called in the morning. during the summer at least once a scious of many sourrying footsteps, sented it. But I couldn't get away And up he took up his journey and

as the uninvited audience heatily re- from that view and the parable of it. went swiftly on, his heart and his soft air. An unwonted stir pervaded during the weeks that followed.: The me of them to open my eyes. It was a many a brother wayfarer of his bur-"Be obedient. Remember the world the village as the day were on, and recipients were delighted, the boys hard buttle, but I surrendered at last done, and to pluck for himself sweet would be crushed if it did not obey by half-past six o'clock a procession gained confidence, and the feeling in and went out to discover the world." fruits and flowers along the wayside. the law of God, and you must suffer if of wagons and pedestrians had begun favor of the boys' band-or 'orchestry." to wind its way up the hill to the as Mr. Stone contended it should be knows that," John Harding said. On Memorial Day the portable band that it is worth it. Looking back "He kind. It is the greatest gift in their load of men, women, children and stand was driven, to the cometery, and now, I would not dare give up what those who rode should bring those patriotic tunes, and merched soberly wanted to tell you that God's ways around with fline blooms to place on are big, Jack, even with our little lives. At seven o'clock the floor of the the graves of sleeping soldlers. The Trust Him, and find your new world.

children sat about un stools or in gave an open-air concert in honor of the anniversary of the battle of Bunker The four broad-armed, solid chairs Hill, and in consequence of this per- NOT QUITE FULFILLING ORDER f bonor were occupied by Squire formance they received an invitation Pervy and the three selectmen whose to play at a "grand celebration" in the propitiation was of so much import- neighboring town of Dorbury on the Scotchman who was not feeling he ance. Lanterns hung from the great Fourth of July. This invitation was well as usual and called on his family posts, and on one of the hay-lefts were accepted, greatly to the disappoint doctor, who looked him over and gave

are to be found-in woods, pasks, and which Henry Pecvy, the leader, was "I was a-going to request them boys glass to be taken after each meal." to pufform, a few pieces in their cart | Four days later Bandy called again Promptly at half-past seven the nine on the green, along in the middle of on the doctor and said that he was Mr. Flanders was known to have "Well, doctor," said aBndy, "I may

children gave way to unpremeditated band in any way since his unfriendly

AN UNGALLANT LOVER Mr. Fowler's window? There's

There was no mistake about it; Mrs. Fowler's sitting-room burtains were on J. E. Patterson in his volume of remfro. The Creekville band tumbled out Inlucences entitled "Bea-Ple," that if to the wagon with one accord-with Fastern women were to drap the cut- \$50,000. This money was acquired Henry Penyy ahead, us usual. The doors were accuraly locked, but at last Henry, in deporation, succeeded in pushing up the tightly wedged win-

low of the little paritry. As he jumped to them, into the room he received a spattering In an Algerian party on board the of milk from a distracted cat, which, Hirlus there wan a family of three, a dripping with the creamy fluid, fled young girl and her parents; her lover There was lively work in Mrs. Fow- on the opposite side of the deck. Now. ast him, out through the window. er's prim little sitting room for some although he was the accepted one, he minutes. When that lady came up the had, in keeping with their faith and road she saw a group of boys on her customs, never seen any more of his doorsteps, engaged in pouring water fluncee than her eyes, hair, hands and from a pitcher over Henry. Pecvy, who flaked feet. Nor, as is generally the sat leaning against the nearest boy case, had any of his female relatives looking very faint, with a scorched yet succeeded in seeing and reporting on the supposed wondrous beauty hid-

"Your curtains caught fire; the cat den by her adajan must have tipped over the lamb; and Henry's so little and spry, he climbed to see her face-half, infidel that he in the pantry window slick as any- was. In that glorious Grecian weatherthing. But I came paxt, and I got we were passing through the Cyclades. stuck somehow, and the boys couldn't The durk-skinned pair were talking haul me in or out till Henry'd got by the side of the midship bunker most everything done," grouned the hatch, between the bridge and the unfortunate Will Stone, in explana- temporary companionway. I had al-That naughty Samuel, climbing up quaintance with "Pills" (the doctory)

person who gave them no encouraging "I've told him more'n foryt tintes it near the rail on the lower bridge wasn't safe. I declare, I believe some watching these two lovers and their cats haven't-got any more sense than compatriots. some folks! Stop pouring that water over poor Henry, and let me get him

> eat were left with Henry's maiden few inches below the combings, against aunts during the days that followed which she leaned. The conversation to warm the hearts and satisfy the ap- suffered no break. Very likely he was petites of ten convalencents.

"I ain't much of a hand for tunes, to glance at them. probable result of Henry's plea. The being a little deaf," said Mr. Flanders; Abruptly, without so much as a preband hung about the town haft in a as he confronted his brother-select- liminary murmur, he gave a cry of fever of impatience for half an hour. men on this occasion, "but pluck feigned pain, diapped one hand to the At the end of that time the big door counts for a good deal in these days, rear of his anatomy, and leaped creaked open again, and Henry Peevy being scurce. What I say is, lot the straight to his feet. His action had came out. The band saw at once that town put up the contraption their the instantapeous effect of making her boys gaked for, and celebrate the hun- start suddenly backward. And lot that "They won't let us have it," said the dred and fiftieth anniversary of the quick movement jerked the vell from boy, soberly "I think they were all settlement of-this town in good style, her face and left it bare.

thinks John Levin dropped his music who attracted a good deal of atten-it had lain on the deck and worked

One was Henry Poevy in the centre comfortable chair on the green, with fled face. his ear-trumpet held firmly in place. and frowned severely at any person whose lips he caught moving during the performance of any one of the twelve numbers on the programme. During the next month other sounds

These sounds were freely discussed birthday of a man as old as I be, but | "John," the old merchant said quiesby the group which gathered nightly I've got past expecting any notice ly, "you know what your father was -then nedded; but it was manifestly

> "You were only a boy when your ed out in silent but delighted amage- father died; he never told you about my black year, did ho?". "No. sir." John Harding answered.

> "It was a black year. First, I failed. stout railing around it. It was drawn It took ten years to climb back again; worry and lack of grit. And in the

waved their handkerchiefs and cried house ever since he could remember. | bundle and examine thy worries." "I've been craving to hear your band. He went on slowly: "Your father stood suck was empty. night he was staying at the house one was a worry of yesterday, and a "Every bit of it, sir," returned Honry with me, when a heavy electric storm it is gone." proudly as he rose and stood in the came up. In the midst of it there was cake in front of the house went down. to-morrow, and it-it has not father spoke of your birthday last oaks and I had inherited a love for Then the Augel calamity. But in the morning Jack down under the worries of yesterday called to me suddenly, 'Look at your and to-morrow wears himself out for view, man, look at your view!' And naught. But he who carries only the there lay the city, a thing of magic worries of to-day buth no need of a beauty in the early light, and beyond, sack for his sorrows. If thou wilt,

> "You've found it, sir; everyone What I want to say to you, Jack, is and a song.

You remember the story of the prrunged the seats and 'musiq-stands ment of Creeville in general, and. him some pills to be taken at bedtime. Travellers in Portugal report that of the nine musicians. The stools strange to say, to Mr. Planders in A bottle of whiskey was also pro-

ANTIQUE

It has often occurred to me, says Mr. iom of veiling, there would be fewer through industry, economy, conscienmarriages among them. Their men tious efforts to give full value, Indom certainly have a taste for real beauty.

In his plotting heart, Ibrahim meant ready made a sort of unofficial acon the window-sill to watch for me by the medium of my half chest of coming home!" gasped Mrs. Fowler, books; and he and I were standing

The man soon changed his position That caused Mora to alters hers so onto the sofa in the parlor! You're that she was facing the hatchway, the the best boy that ever was, Henry, corner of it being between them. Now and I'm glad those curtains are des- he sank down on the deck, crossing troyed, for I always despised the pat- his logs and squatting on his heely. She was looking aft and he forward, Enough messages and good things to and the lower end of her adajar was a telling her how many sheep he had, "And all just because I've got a few and dwelling with pride on the peculiburns!" Henry said in astonishment arities of certain members of the flock, on his merits as a shephord and his There was an extra meeting of the prowess as a horseman, and on the selectmen a month later, and Mr. rare fertility of his father's two fields: Flanders made his second speech for Meanwhile, her mother, a careful chapthe season. It was short and to the eron, turned now and then, from a

crotiy fustened the edge of the voll him svil as he sat.

Now he stood facing her, thunderof the new hand stand, with a radiant struck, one hand still behind him, half face, conducting his hand; the other the big pin showing between his finwas Mr. Peter Flanders, who sat in a gers, and his guze fixed on her horri-She was completely stupefied. The

adujar was still attached to her and

to the tarpaulin, and the other Algerians looked at her to wonder and horror at the desecration done in public "It sin't much of a hand for tunes, exposing a woman's face. That lasted in general," he said to a contemporary a few seconds. Then the mother, gathfrom a neighboring town, during one ering her scattered senses together, of the intermissions, "but you won't run to the girl, anatched the vell free hear better playing than them boys' in from the batch covering and roughly a day's journey. Besides, I was in- jammed it into its proper place; but ing afternoons. If any one asked as strumental in getting 'em that band not before everyone had seen that her stand. They arnt it, and I was set daughter had a large harolin and and determined they should have it, across the chin a disfiguring transverse scar that had probably bee And now keep still, for I see Henry caused by some accident in early life. Feminine intuition-in this case apparently roused by justifiable spiteled the older woman to a right conclusion as to the origin and course of the seeming accident. More years and greater world knowledge than ber daughter pussessed had doubtless given her a penetrating insight into the

Peavy a-pointing his battong to begin ways of that blunter sex which has made itself the lurds of creation, ospecially in the East. However, whether that was so or not, all that day there was great trouble in the "tweendocks," where the parties at once went to discuss the uffnir: and it broke out

again more than once during the voy-

A SACK OF WORRIES A wayfurer carried a heavy sack. under which be tolled and complained uncessingly. From none could be get help or comfort.

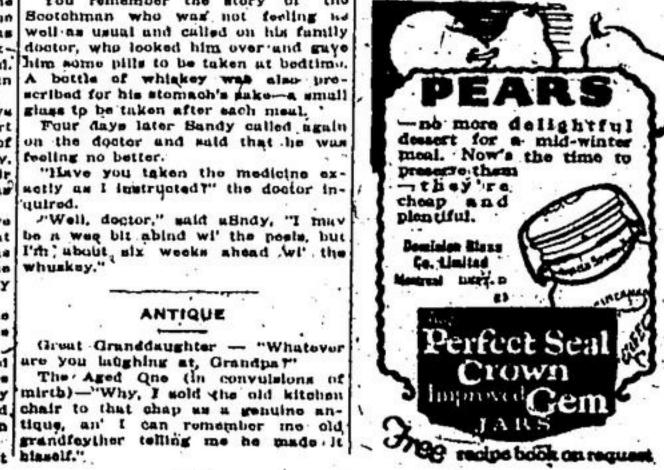
And an he slowly journeyed greaning under his burden, the Angel of Know-"Brother, what carriest thou?" And the man unswered surily: "My worrles."

"L know, sir," John Harding said The Angel smiled pityingly upon

All my life I had been shut in by my hands were free not only to do his Two other screnades were given own possessions. God had to strip duties well and cheerly, but, to relieve

BOMETHING TO REST ON

through the world-that, too, was omathing to rest on is the drift of here "uppourances."-Walter Puter,



THE ONLY WAY

A man tells of a printer, who started poor twenty years ago, and has just rotired with a comfortable fortune of Itubis perseverance, and the death of and they know it when it is presented an uncle, who left him \$49,989.70,-The Darling Digest. "

fow heads as hard, as, windshields.

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