Wherever the runners their race begin, Contented if only ho's gaining

Then up with a purpose for every day An enrnest look toward the sun-A prayer for endeavor that wins -Frank Wolcott Hutt.

The city was passing through a period of so-called reform. The minister had conducted an investigation, and preached a sermon in which he denounced the alliance of the officers of the law with the breakers of the law. There was protest, ridicule, charge of potoriety-hunting, a demand that he prove his statements, ; and then a feeble and spectacular attempt memeter."

at reformation. in sentiment. Home said he had acted trial. Joy clutched at her heart and of birds. She passed the one where unwisely, others commended him for made her dance about the Home and his courage. A law-and-order league sing-and at the same time almost tributed for the expenses of court and

known caller; and the advice was not en her any people-might have made unressonable, as two or, three 'exthis character, and the way to his study from the street was well known and often travelled, both by good men

door, and he called "Come!" There entered a beavy and determined-looking man, much the worse for drink, girls were over, forever. whose menacing advance at once reminister looked about for something to use in his defense, and saw nothing better than the ruler on his table, and that was neither heavy nor strong. "Bit down," he said; but, the man

been telling those lies," said the visit-"Bit. down," again said the minister.

What is your name?" The visitor answered with an oath. But in that instant there came the minister a recollection so swift seemed a revelation, and he said T'know your name. You are my colege einsemate, Joe Balley." The visitor stopped, as if struck, and then asked, "Are you. Billy Powell?" "Certainly I am," said the minister. "Didn't you know my name?" cured to me that Billy Powell had

become a preacher. They'd soon have thought it of me fwenty years ago." "So they would Joe. Where have you been? - They have asked after you at class re-unions. They lost sight of you altogether, I didn't know what bad become of you." Joe's answer, was a groan.

"Td better go, Billie, I didn't know it was you. We don't have much in in common many of them. And that heart-we'd never know." isn't all. Hold on, Jost You're not

brilliant life prospects had been wrecked by his bad habits, and who had of his old friends, and become a fugitive from home and love and restraint, a half old girl, with hair the color of in the way he had been soing. But And it was not strange that Louise's the old friend wood with his back mother found that she could love one against the door and would not let strango baby-at least.

compent to let you to the bed. If hired automobile to the Haydens cot. lost character by hard work and faith winter. in God and the help of his old-time It was lovely fall weather; and Janet to have you both.

"MISS," OR "MRS."?

A number of unmarried Englishromen, who have reached an age shout which it would be ungenerous to inquire, too closely, have been completely in the papers of the rule that to talking about their home. It is always hard to hear people talk of a laundress!" she owned. Mrs. Hayden said.

"Mrs." and sill unmarried women shall be called journey that you are not to take. The old not really believe her own fairs old man pinched his wife's cheek. "How does it feel to be going home and so she had been afraid to question that a boy, who is "Master" in his with a granddaughter?" that a boy, who is "Master" in his early life, becomes "Mr." by the more apee of time, whether he marries or not! but tifet a girl, who begins as Miss." continues to be "Miss" until

the chrious may discover by looking my the history of "Miss," "Mrs." and "Mistreen." The English women maincollections spinsters, is not conducted to the deference which is accorded married, women, and which they they propose that all women be calld "Mrs." after reaching the age of forty-would be of doubtful afficany, Men would go on calling their women celved what the 'newspapers call. offolal" notice that the age timit was persed. The old "darky" woman statand said that the happiest person is an old maid when she has quit strugglin'," The worden who cares whether she is called "Miss" or "Mrs," whom her hair is turning, is still "strugglin"

SHE THANKED HIM

must have been surprised, put of her looked down on Dorothy salesp.

The young woman stared hanghtily so to sleep, and lay a long while and with an air of recentment; at the listening to the mountain rate sourryexterpillar and was about to pass on ling be the roof. But at last she grew with no word of thanks.

"If I have made a mistake, and you she supposed suddenly."

She awakened suddenly.

She awakened suddenly.

Afternal had she taken soed care replaced. I can easily put it bank."

of Doroting like had not straighted. The little post like had not straighted. The little post like had not straighted. The maken the teacher.

The maken the teacher.

The maken the didn't know me quite well straight and with the second removal the siderly man with th

The Bree Bress' Short Story

THE GLASS SLIPPER

MARIANNE GAUSS

child with a pointed chin and she knocked on the wall. hick, brown-black braids that bung

"Nice hair!" remarked the visiting Janes's heart pounded stormlly; for o be adopted was the Big. Beautiful Think for which all little girls at the Home were langing.

"She looks delicate-" Janet trembled. Once before the had been rejected because she "looked "But I'd say," resumed the visito Janet could bear no more. She cropt

hearer, and whispered, "I haven't got temperament; you can try wiv a for And auddenly she understood, that The minister's friends were divided the lady had decided to take her-on

railled to his support; money was con- hurt her, so afraid was she of losing publicity; some bad men were fined; a But as she was changing her flat, fow notorious places were closed; the uniform shoes for others, the lady saw police assumed a temporary and reluc- her foot. It was a pretty little foot, tant villgance; and the world moved as nimble as a squirrel's, but the in-

on in its accustomed and indifferent step was a little different from the While the matter was at its beight, she minded but she did not like study door looked, and to be sure that the janitor or some other person was in his let anyone she that odd little foot. It blankels. Dorothy seemed fast asleen

her foot like other girls' feet! Now also was seventeen, and in a was unacculatomed to precautions of year they would send her out as a housemaid. She was clover and a great reader—the head nurse said that it was a pity she could not be educated. She was too old to be adopted, she thought. The years of fear and hope -waiting to be chosen in the eager, drop-the-handkerchief ring of little But one day the Big Thing came

> near again. The visiting lady was small and slight, with a pointed chin and white hair. Janet heard her whisper to her husband. "Notice that girl. . She looks like

"Lonine was our daughter." he told. the nurse. "You-remember the flood that swept this region years ago? Louise was in the ruins of a hotelwith her husband and baby girl." Janet went on polishing the wood-

"We hadn't spoken with her all three sent to pe afterwards. There were let off two passengers. Janet had One night during the Civil War, Janet felt a thrill, for she could reached the edge of the village; and years," he -added sadly; "And we'd against their wishes; then-in prideshe had stayed away and had not written. How could any girl allow a cloud to come between her and those who loved her? "Ever since Louise-died," softly re-

sumed the lady, "I've meant to adopt "I know it's my wicked heart!

just keep craving my own flesh and blood, and can't love a strange baby He laughed; with a gruff tendernoss "You have to tell us about your wicked .Then-Janet saw the old lady whis-

going! We're going to get acquainted pering to him. And a wild hope caught at her heart. "But, my dear," he murmured ... "You couldn't adopt a girl as old as that?" "Janet." the head nurse said abrupt-Dorothy was a boautiful year-and-

Bis life was not worth eaving now, dandellone. She gurgled and crowed he said. He might as well finish it up and laughed her way into every heart. The first papers were taken out that day, and Dorothy was bundled off in a

A week later Joe, clothed and in his village called Woodente. And because of the sofa. "Jamet," she whispered, "I am sorry you had to kill the man; she mind, sat down to dinner to the city to-day it make "I am sorry you had to kill the man;

Then came a Rocky Mountain snow-

Something rose in Janet's throat and choked her. Her cheeks burned. and then she looked into her heart; and it frightened her. . Did abe really hate Dorothy? Was hard—she took Dorothy from Mrs. Hayden's arms and held her close and

city, to do some shopping before their tourney. "Good-by, Janet!" Janet could have cried out, "Don't But Mrs. Hayden did kiss her good by. Two teardrops, large and fleroe fought their way between Janet's Janet drew her poor foot away. soquaintanoes . "Mise" until they re- thick eyelashes and clung like dew She bent her head over Dorothy. "You don't think Janet, there's any inflammation about that dear little

foot?, I noticed that it was swollen. but it doesn't seem red." Jane shook her head. "Take good care of her, dear." get into Wooddate on the night train and stay at the hotel till morning." All day Janet watched over the baby and tried to keep from thinking wicked thoughts. At dark she bethed the An effective reproof was that given child's wee, hurt foot with some atust y an iniderly man to a fushionably- from a bottle and tucked her into her

treesed young woman who, as it seems, critt. Then, holding the lamp, sho 'It' had turned cold after the anow The young women was - walking I The pine trees grouned, and the wind midly along a street shaded by many came sharp and searching through the trees, when the elderly man, coming thin walls. The house was very still "I beg your pardon," he said, laying dread came to her. She felt so very a detaining hand on her ame as he wicked! What if she should acqually epoke and removing the obnoxious do something to hurt Dorothy? Hine orawlet. 'I wished to take off this might—in her sleep! outerpillar which was almost at your When she thought how dreadful that would be, she was simpet afraid to

drovery and slept.

WICE Janet's foot changed her | She throw on some clothing, but whole life. The first time she could not find a buttonhook, and co was eight years old, a mender slipped her feet into her rubbers. The "Mrs. O'lingan!" she shouled.

going to carry Dorothy into Wooddale o a doctor-her foot to all black!" The conk screemed. "Black, is it Then it's too into altogether—they'll have to take the foot off!" Janet began to 'cry. Dorothybeautiful, happy Dorothy-to have to

go through Ufe-

The cook would have gone with her ut she was old and stout, and could not watk fast enough. Janet lost no ime. Wrapping Dorothy in blankets, she ran out into the night. The-moon sailed high and white above the pines. Somewhere a coyote barked. Janet ran down the hill and past the row of 'cottages-all empty, now, like the abandoned nests first girls Janet had ever known who

Just beyond their cottage was the lovel place where Janet - had bosn teaching Dorothy to walk sions the day a thorn ran through-the litter white-kid slipper. "It was all my fault. Poor little foot, darring little foot!" And now, as Dorothy lay in her

arms, all her love for the child rushed in her arms. But perhaps she was in stuport

one rubber and her feet were very cold, but she did not seem to mind. hurried down the track, until she heard the train behind ber. Standing beside the rails, in mow to her ankles, she saw the locomotive

ush by, with its flare of light, its shrick, its flying sparks. Then came he are so placed that they are strong coach in which probably the Haydens were, and then dim ones that Janet the thread is nothing but ashes. That whenever he's in when I ask for a knew must be sleeping cars, such as he Haydens had spoken of engaging for their trip East. She took the track again. The aching apreading to her knees; then her really understand."

hins; finally it consed, leaving her feet frozen feet-people' sometimes lose a foot from being out in the cold. But she did not think, then, about her

tness doubled ubder her. "Get a doc-

tor-it's her foot." The landlady screamed. Some one They hurried Janet to the parlor pola Why, she isn't-" Janet began

And just then the Haydens ran down-"There's not a thing wrong with the "You must have put todine on it inturned dark!" "You blessed child; I hope you have not fromin your own feet!" Mrs. Hay- man would die. They sren't frozen but it's a close

The landlady retired, with her pan o "You love the baby too much!" old Mr. Hayden. Why, so I do I do love Dorothy, Mrs. Hayden had perched on the arm

been saking about you. And even father thinks that maybe, I'm right. weather, we must start East at once," went on. "And the laundress of the

the laundress. Janet lifted shining eyes. If teo wonderful that the Big Thing had said the old lady. .- They were blue she wicked enough to hate that sweet slippers, trimmed, Indian fashion; with white, laughing baby? Trembling beads, that looked like glass. "But ! don't suppose you can get them on tried to love her as she had always she added. "Our folks have odd feet." A look of astonishment came into her face. "Why, child, they 'fit

Mrs. Hayden was starting for the gloves!" She caught the stocking from Janet's telt foot. "Oh, don't!" the girl implored, that foot to change everything Mrs. Hayden screemed. . She seen the insten. Smitting faintly. "Child, that's a Barker foot." "I didn't know," Janet said shakily,

that it was called that." . "I mean, that foot ruhs in the Barker family-my family; I have it, Louise afterwards for finding that the girl was the Haydens' own flesh and blood. But her grandmother used to say, with a little wry face. Where would they have been without the Barker foot-

A DRAWBACK

marriage. This little girl is well-up in not afford it." invaterate dislike of geography, and it seems impossible for her to study it. The other day her teacher, made imballent by ber seeming unwillingness to learn ber geography leason, sent to Resie's mother a note requesting her to see that the kirl studied her lesson, attitution in Paris which maintains The next day showed no improvement. however, and the tonober asked Rosio

-A business man aut in his office talk-Will had come home from college for a few days, and as it was a rainy ing with h friend, when a rifemenger day, be called his small sister into the bpy appeared in the floorway. He was "You wouldn't care for any of the business man smiled and nodded, and relief and motioned her to arise, sit-still games, like dolls-and things," the boy smiled and nedded back at

complained Boss. "No seemed to be a good understanding haven't played dolls since my freshman year in college," he said. think I'm rather too old for that now. Bank is?" asked the man, carefully But once, when I was, sick, il got a placing a roll of bank-notes between make some experiments-at least. I called them that-and I'll show you same place, sir." some of them now, First run and get me a silver tablespoon and some string, it for me," and the man handed the and I'll teach you how to ring the 'Hells of Cologne.' When Bessie had brought them

her brother he took the spoon, tied the thread round the lower part of the mandle . and wound the long ends round Bessle's forefingers. "Now, just put your fingers tight in your cars," he said, "Then stund off, and hit the bowl of the spoon against the table." The little girl did as she was told and her face lighted up with the hanlittle girl knocking a spoon with a lingling-jangling noise; but in her curs sounded long, glorious penis of

more beautiful, she thought. "Do you hear it, Willy" ahe Her brother emiled. "No. I can't hear what you do," he said. "You see, that's what they call an experiment in sound. The sound-waves run up from the bowl of the spoon all along my business. For a-long while Bessie rang the money for me it was a case of neces-

Breste. "Don't you know any more" ticutarly. Well, in came our friend Janet took fresh alarm, and fled "Not any I could do now," said her Johnny—just a plain, honest-appeardown the last hill to the railway brother. "But some time, if you'll ing youngster in uniform. He looked

tracks. The moonlight was bright as sonk a piece of shoe thread all night scared when he saw the roll of bills, morning; In a snowy hollow some in very, very salt water, and then dry and that gave me confidence in him. rabbits were playing. Janet had lost it out, I'll the a ring to one end of But he was back in ten minutes, and it, and the other end I'll fasten round when he came in it was simost funny the electric fixture. Then I'll light to look at him. it, and let it burn all the way down. and still the ring won't fall.". "Why won't it, Will' demanded his You see, I had trusted him, and he mister.

is all I can tell you now, You'll have measenger," And Johnny, unknown to to wait until you take a course in himself, is right on the way to a better chemistry and physics before you job in this office when he gets big "And when I get to college I'm going to," said Bessie, as she ran back to Johnny, grinning a dignified grin, aplike wooden crutches. She knew about ring ngain her new-found Bells of peared with the bank-book.

LINCOLN AND THE POLICE

guess the story. Louise had married pushed her way, on her queer, wooden while the loyal part of the city of variety of meanings, Such is the word feet scross a vacant lot climbed some Washington was greatly excited by stops and pushed open the door of the rumors, there was a free fight near the Labrador shore the word "civil." the old National Theatre, An officer, The following conversation between "Take the baby!" she cried, for her seeing what was going on, raised his voice and commanded peace The fighting stopped for a moment; then one of the leaders. a notorious bully. ran to wake a doctor in the hotel, bushed back the officer and ordered him to begone, or he would whip him. they can't suit her," put in the old she fell to rubbing her feet with snow. The officer advanced upon the builty. "You surely do favor your grand- and said." I arrest you." At the word mal" exclaimed the landledy as she the man struck a fenrful blow at the

The officer parried the blow, and the next instant struck the fellow under the chin and knocked him senseless. His nock seemed to be broken, and a baby's foot!" Mr. Hayden called: surgeon, who was hostly called, pronotriced the case a critical one, and stend of arnica, Janet; that's why it ordered the man taken to a hospital. There the surgoons said there; was concussion of the brain, and that the The policeman was in great distress

of mind, and after seeing that everything possible had been done for the contributor to St. James, Budget, had injured man, he betook himself to the a very high opinion of the late Cecil White House: 'He was on terms of Rhodes. her skirt. Then, bending over she intimacy with President Lincoln, it, "I wish you were a German," his dry on the dry stocking to hide the appears, and though it was by this majesty once said to the great Engtime two o'clock in the morning; he lishman, for I'd appoint you director said woke the President and requested him of my foreign affairs, to come into his office. Mr. Lincoln listened to the officer's compliment, sir, but I respectfully asstory with great interest. Then he sure you that if you had been an asked a few questions, and finally Englishman I should have engaged you

right mind, sat down to dinner in the she was used to caring for Dorothy, sure-did you guess?—that I could but these are times of war, and a great parsonage with the minister's family. Janet went with them—to stay until have you. And when I took Dorothy many men deserve killing. This man And then he set forth to win back his they returned to the Rast for the though I do love her; really—I meant according to your story, is one tof them; so give yourself no unenginess the small, red-faced man who had

your disapproval. But I felt so sorry of a tenant?" over the affair that I wanted to talk o you about It." Mr. Lincoln saw how deeply the still redder, "and I'll wager you'll man was affected, and answered him accordingly, taying his hand on his forgotten to prohibit in that lease I

"Well, so home now and get some plece of advice: hereafter, when you have occasion to strike a man don't hit him with your flat. Strike him with a club, or a trowbar, or somehing that won't kill him."

DRINK AND EMPLOYMENT

fective that the man who drinks cannot be trusted in a responsible position. It is spreading among individual employers and among firms and corporations, and more and more the test of sobriety, or rather of total abatin-

structures the test is sometimes even more severs, for they are not only forbidden to use-sicoholio drink, but; in neder to keep their pervey secusly, are required to refrain at nonatime from heavy defing. A large coal pompany in. Pitteburg recently anagunoed that miners who drink will be discharged, because disasters in mines have been caused by carelesenous or incompetence, which in turn has been caused by drink. Never was there such a high sense

as to-day of the personal responsibility of the individual man, and never such practical, scientific knowledge of the dependence of trustworthiness on a sons body and mind. Business, which is said to be sordid, is becoming the chief advocate of tomperance. Many higher things are at issue in the liquor problem than day's wages and capacity little girl whose anocators and co-re- for labor, but the idealist sees that the ligionists have ever held that the prin- strongest argument in a world of

DRAWING THE STRING GRACE.

tertainment given at a charitable inmany orphan children. Afterwards she was invited to re-

so smull, that his chin hardly . came an extravagant colfure to impede his he above the edge of the desk, but he progress and handleap his manipula. such original ideas, but one-day, says had a fine air of sett-reliance and an itions, Dr. Pullem, (right name withheld Landon Opinion, she returned from lionest-looking pair of blue eyes. The by advertising department) sighed his market somewhat puszied by his rescated herself, in the chair.

"Itemember where the First National" lot of comfort out of just fussing the leaves of a bank-book and snap- "but aren't you going to fix up my round with things, and I learned to ping a rubber band round the cover; hair?"-Youngstown Telegram. "Yessir," said the boy. "Still in the "Well, take this over and depost boy the bank-book and its contents.

TRUSTING THE BOY

between them.

drew a breath of surprise mingled with consternation. "Do you think that's safe?" he asked "Forfootly." answered the other. "But do you think it's good for the "How, so?"

The boy vanished, and the visitor

"To put templation in his way like that Why, you must have trusted him with fully a hundred dollars! That's a protty big temptation for a plest, most surprised smile! Any one small youngster. It would be worse in the room would have seen only a for him to steal it than for you to lose "I have thought of that," said the

silver bells, each note different, and youngsters I wouldn't risk with it. But the way I look at It is this: the earlier a boy gots used to temptation "Do you hear it too? Oh, tan't it the world the better he is able to calst it when he grows older. "Now, this is the Kind of a boy who likes to be trusted; appreciates it; hugs it to his bosom; considera himself, in fact, as an ossential part of

"Bells of Cologne;" then Will showed sity, My clerks were all out, I couldn't her how a drop of mercury could be so myself, and yet the money had to separated luto a hundred parts, and be in the bank before closing-time.

"I like experiments, Will," said . "If I had I'd never noticed him par-

"Responsibility had made him grow. up, so to speak. In those ten minutes. know it and he had proved himself worthy. Won his spurs, as it were. "Now, I have an arrangement with the messenger company to send Johnny As he spoke the door 'opened, and

ALL VERY "CIVIL"

In certain sections of the country

"We are goin' to have lots of dirt to-day," said one, glancing at the sky. "Naw. It's going to be civil," replied tainT by and by. When he went out he

didn't know nothing, but he got civil-"Naw. It's too civil for him. He wanted lots of rapids. So we went down the Boomer. Them's about as civil rapids as I want; to sec."

EACH"AFTER THE OTHER'S

.The ax-Emperor of German, says a

as my general manager." BY INFERENCE

The magistrate looked severely at had never seen the mountains before, the little blue-eyed baby they found you."

The few days she was very happy. "It isn't that," answered the office. "So you kicked your landlord down-"That isn't why Come to you. I know stairs?" said the magistrate. "Did

to you," anid the little man, growing agree with me that anything they've had a right, to do the very first good



ou don't need his Telephone Number

for Station-to-Station calls" "If I could remember his number I would make my call Station-to-Station and save money."

This subscriber had the wrong idea. He didn't need to know the number of the distant telephone. All he needed to say to the

Long Distance operator was: "I will speak to any: one at (then give her the name of the person who has the telephoneand the address too, if he know it).

Perhaps - this information will chable YOU to use the lower Station-to-Station rate more frequently.



THE DENTIST'S TROUBLES

The woman pulled herself together, looked into a mirror, and then again conversation," declared Mrs. Jones,

Mrs. Jones often declared that she

"that I had heard that a man becomes "That's ridiculous, Mrs. Jonest' he answered. The been a fishmonger all

my life and can't swim a yatd."

"I said to bling just in the Way "Mf

Keep Your Body Free from Drugs Fit to Do the Day's Work

irritable



Carrie Blanchard's Offer mothers, particularly, to think of this test in con-nection with the health of their families.

"Will you send me your name and address?

Tall me which kind you prefer—Impant Postum or Postum Ceresi (the kind you boil). I'll see that you get the first week's supply right away." PREE-MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

Canadian Postum Cefeal Co., Ltd. 45-Front St. East, Toronto, Ont. I want to make a thirty-day test of Pestum. I'lease send me, without cost or obligation, the first work's supply of INSTANT POSTON Check which

Send the Coupon

Blanchard's offer.

LAVE the kind of health which

keeps you cheery and opti-

mistic-fit to tackle your day's

work with a vim, to enjoy your

leisure hours to the full. The bod-

ily and mental health of a system

free from the irritating drug elc-

ments Caffeine and Tannin in tea

and coffee. Poisons which harm

the body by working on the nerves

-which often prevent restful

sleep and keep you "tired" and

Make Instant Postum the family

beverage for mealtimes and when-

ever a hot drink is desired. A pure

cereal beverage with a delightful,

fragrant flavor, it has no after-

effects. Made instantly in the cup

-it costs only half-a-cent a cup.

For those who prefer it, there is

Postum Cereal, made by boiling

for twenty minutes. Ask for Pos-

tum at your restaurant, your club,

or on the train. Accept Carrie

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Limited Head Office: 45 Front St. East, Toronto

"There's a Reason"

INSTANT



You know how many children do not like the taste of milk. You know how they like to have the same drink as the "grown-ups." You know, too, how good it is for them to have a bot drink!

Make Instant Postum for them, using hot milk instead of boiling water! They'll like the taste immediately! And they will get the food elements of wheat, plus the nourishment of milk, in a hot drink that is economical and so easy to make!

Your Magazine Subscription

Do not go to the trouble of writing a letter and paying postage and commission on money order when sending in your subscription to your favorite magazine--just drop into THE FREE PRESS office and hand us the money, and we will do the rest. We can secure for you any magazine you want and we are agents for all.

Leading Canadian, British, United States and Foreign Magazines and Papers

at regular subscription rates. Here are just one or two you may like to get---

Maclean's Magazine Scribners' London Times London Mail Ford Owner

Family Herald & Weekly Star Ladies' Home Journal Modern Priscilla Boys' Own Paper Saturday Night Saturday Evening Post Review of Reviews (English or American)

In fact, we can get you anything you want. Call at our office. Make your selections from our complete lists. We'll save you all bother and expense above the net cost of the magazines you desire.

The Acton Free Press