MY GOALS

- A little braver when the skies A little stronger when the road seems 'A little more of patience through the
- A little gontler with
- These are my goals-not flung beyond Not dreams of glory, beautiful Not the great heights where buds
- These I can do and be from day to day Along the humble pathway where So that at last when I am called away I need not make apologies to God.

But simply splendors which I ough

MR. TINKER'S STORY

have been doing since I saw you last. said Mr Buell, the wool buyer who Josiah, Tinker's.

"Well," replied his host, "the thing out of the common was a vacabotter than I can."

to tell the story.

to a little accident that I met with anybody could do. that wouldn't be worth mentioning "You'll do your share of sweating. "I didn't know whether "My, land!" interposed Mrs. "I can't let you have one of the horses good look at him or not." machine slued against the cart: and run for the house. if there hadn't been a cock of hay for Mr. Wayland looked after the boy, Josiah to land on when he was thrown as no one was on hand to observe hardly above a whisper when at last over the fence, I guess some bones him, his face was suddenly trans- these words came, "There's a miswould have been broken, to say the formed by an expression of affection. take. Bob couldn't—"
least. Josiah made light of it, and "Folks say it's risky taking a boy "That's the way I felt, but after wasn't going to take any pay. But when you don't know anything about all, we don't know what kind of blood the young man seemed to have means, his forebears," his thoughts ran, "but is in him. What makes you think he attention before he had fainted. Josiah sign off for five hundred dot- would be more willing to do their "Well," Mr. Tinker resumed, "having when we took Bob."

such a sum thrust on me unexpected-

sea voyage, but couldn't decide where you can put it all in one." to. Finally we concluded to go to Boston first and make some inquiries." rather carry a check for five hundred there after an all day's ride-". "I was tired enough to drop," said! Mrs. Tinker, "and glad to stay in the the other. Remember the receipt."

Aone," explained Mrs. Tinker; "but he do that if it were my money," she was going to. Maybe that was got along in time to see them taking stated now mournfully. he lived, and that he was a working- I've got." would do but we must start out the where the Pecks got him, since all did he get there?" selves; and more than that, her uncle him." married a Tinker. They had two chil- . Aunt Sophia shook her bead like a fulfillment of her prophecy.

ers; though they had just left. "When Joelah heard that he asked out scowling. until Mr. Gilman was able to be out." longer than usual to make up for their "Well, not altogether-" began Mr. turned.

between East Boston and the city," the family sat down to the table. on that. It was what he had been To see if Robert really did take him hankering for for years; and it did the money. It's a big temptation for fort; for she shared the grief of the make as much fuse as needlible, and so much, for I didn't feel just easy Had anyone but Aunt Sophia made, the girl accepted Mrs. Wayland's in ness. In striking contrast to all o boarding with Mrs. Gilman. It was have acted on it. If he called up now. wanted to be on hand to hear the workers. a change from getting three meals a though, he thought, he would simply first word of any, new developments, day myself; and although her cooking be sharing her doubts. 'Robert will too. wasn't anything great. I relished it come home when he gets ready," he About six o'clock the telephone rang, better than I did the hotel fare." "Somewhat, less expensive?" sug- phoning."

gested Mr. Buell. it tided them over a hard place. They phone to Watson, only to find that the identification. Hoffman." got nothing from the man who knocked storm had put the wires out of com- Mr. Wayland repeated the telegram end automatically at sundown are not

been injured without getting damages, commission did not occur to either the door of the farmhouse. Mr. Way- ment. It is commonly supposed that and you had got damages without be. him or his wife. They went to bed land flung the door wide, while the dyspepsia has an uncomfortable effect ft up a little. Go on Josiah."

"And I suppose some would say that Mrs. Tinker. But we chine honis caught cold, and is sick at the Wat- to let them pass. terrupt you, Josiah." Woll; I guess that's about all of

OPEN TO CONVICTION

No rock was ever more firmly fixed than were Mrs. Manser's opinions; but she considered herself of an extremely pliable disposition, with a mind open to conviction on all sides. "It's the strangest thing to me, thy Cynthia," he cried, way the rest of the family talk as if I were set in my views," she said one or two; so tell Auntle. Wayland to day to her nephew William's bride, please have short cake. But if Bob's our door just now with a broken leg seem to amount to much, but it is with whom she had been laboring in home by that time, tell him I'm so and the money safe. We're going to as casential to a pleasant trip as the

'It seems to me you're sort of taklooking sharply at the young woman, anybody in this world that's readier to Mr. Wayland moved slightly. He on the wire, "and I don't want you to. There isn't be convinced she's in the wrong than stood with his feet apart, as if on a When again he hung up the re-wonderfully rapid rate. Without leak of a rocking ship. You saw—ceiver, John Wayland faced the plenty of gas you are bound to come to prove to me that they do know why I've been at Helen's for a been found," he said, "so you're not you may have all the gas you need, more than I and I tell you, my dear, month, and I came down on the after he. I'd have sworn you were, though, and yet feel every hump in the road. there hasn't one of 'em ever been able moon train. Bob got on at Warren and I've known

The Bree Bress' Short Story

The End of the Trail

BY HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH

ARMER Wayland stopped work | company all the way. I gave him a The young man sat down, and for Robert Wayland turned his flushed

face toward the older man, "If anybody's going to stop work," he said, put that idea into your head?" "why don't you? You go and pay Mr. Watson, while I stick to the job." John Wayland's mouth twisted into in recognizing. "I guess I'll stand by

my first idea," he replied. "You may other day, but I'm better at the farm Under his tan, Robert flushed again. and who always stayed a night at For ten years he had called John Wayland "father," but he had never reached the point of actually understanding him. He would have been

tion trip that wife and I took. But amazed had he known the amount I guess, she can tell you about that of pride and tenderness concealed under his foster father's rather gruff "No. Joslah," said Mrs. Tinker: "It exterior. "I know my work is worth was all your doing, and it's your place nothing compared to yours, only it stole the blood from her cheek. "Am seems tough to leave you sweating in I sure it was Bob?" che repeated.

"I guess you'd have thought it was to-day, and Cryder said he wouldn't "Oh, yes, I did. But why are if you had seen that young man's face have the car fixed before Friday. You asking me all these questions?" house with Josiah in it. Of course he you'll have a good two miles to walk. was some to blame. He was driving "I'll be ready in ten minutes," de- that land I bought from Watson, and pinned fast by a hugo limb, and his But if you are willing to live differfaster than the law allows when his clared Robert, as he started on a he hasn't come back."

share. We didn't make any mistake man across the aisle, who asked him

When Robert came downstairs hand-that wasn't expensive. I hear Bob some in his best suit, Mr. Wayland say, Tm going to stay at the Hatha-"Josiah allowed it was just like was sitting at the dining-room table, way House." finding it in the road," said Mrs. Tin- counting gold coins from a canves . Mr. Wayland wiped the beads ker; "and he declared from the start bag, and placing them in little piles perspiration from his forchead. "Til that he was going to make it a case before him. The boy stood waiting drive on to the Watson's, to see if I of easy come, easy go. I fell right in with disapproval written on his ex- can get any news there." with that. I thought I should like to pressive face. He had often discussed It was noon before Mr. Wayland see how it would seem to spend money with his father the advisability of right and left, instead of doling it out, opening a checking account, but Mr. the sight of him his wife threw up her So we agreed to break loose for once. Wayland had little confidence in hands: "He's dead," she cried, and not got back into the traces till banks. Gold coin in a canvas bag, - Mr. Wayland sat down heavily in the we'd seen the last of that five hundred. concealed in some hiding place he nearest chair. "I wish that was all, himself had selected, was his idea of Mattle. "Well, we started off one day, early security. "Five hundred dollars," he announced, and replacing the bag, he "It was the middle of September," put it in Robert's hands. Then ne never went near the Watsons, and Mrs. Tinker corrected. "And even then laughed at the youth's wry face. yesterday Cynthia Levett saw him on we didn't really know where we should "You're so keen on banks," he said, the way to the city." bring up. Josiah was just wild for a wait till-you make some money, then The broken-hearted man and wo

"Hiram will take one as quick as hotel. But Josiah was bound to go As the young man left the house, has gone to the city to bring him out that very night, although I was Sophie, Mr. Weyland's aunt, looked back." afraid he would get into Trouble. Tell after him, and shook her head luguhim about that automobile accident, briously. The warping of her nature had begun many years ago in her the lad we've loved and trusted would "Why, was there another one?" ask- youth when she had deluged in suspi- do this, he's not going to get away clon until now her habit was to think with it. Cynthia heard him telling a

the poor man to the hospital. He Her nephew's face became darkly found out the man's name, and where red. "I'd trust Bob with every penny man. You were all stirred up about "You don't know anything about the Warren Junction." it, weren't you, Josiah? So nothing blood in his veins. We'll never know "At Warren Junction."

husband wasn't dangerous, but would do now, and there was nover a better The awful day lagged by. When be laid up for a while. Come to find boy than Bob. Mattle and I did the Robert's non-appearance was necesout, they were Vermont people them- best job of our lives when we took sarily explained to Aunt Sophia, she

got our things; and there we stayed a good hour, and the men worked "And gave up your sea trip?" asked rest. Although supper was an hour and a half late, Robert had not re-

You know there is a ferry plies Watson up?" asked Aunt Sophia as his pocket."

him down with his machine; didn't mission. "Oh, well, the Watsons have to his breathless listeners. "He may serious, however.

oven find out who it was. They hated asked him to stay all night, that's be crasy." Cynthia cried. "For all we to take so much, but Josiah would have all," Mr. Wayland consoled himself, know, there is sanity in his family." fellow than a grouch, nor a more unit so. What was it you said, Josiah?" Crimes of violence were unknown in "Or stealing," croaked Aunt Sophia pleasant table companion. If you are the community, and the possibility of Blood will tell."

Well, by that time our money was Had not appeared, Mrs. Wayland made stepped lightly from the car, the of dyspensip. Probably all of you have no secret of her alarmi. "It's not like burly figure of the shoriff-following. discovered the impossibility of doing

> what alls Bob." Several little matters, delayed him, sound was intolerably loud. drove through the village. From the mans, but Mr. Wayland strode past natural outgrowth of a misunderstand porch of Doctor Levett's home, a voice her and enatched up the receiver. ing. If we cannot do away with quar hailed him, and a girl of eighteen or "Rellor" he boomed. thereabouts, came racing down the The voice that answered was breath. shert-lived. There, is little to tear path to the wagon. "Good morning, less, like that of one who has been from a quarrel that ends at sundown. The farmer drove his horse up to the purb and alighted. Good morning,

'Tm coming out to supper in a day . "What!" he subject of calling cards for more angry that I don't know as I'll ever put a spring cot in our truck, and gasoline in the tank. "You are angry at Bob?"

"Yes, I am. I saw him on the train hand, when the boy gets there."

Mr. Wayland, are you sick?"

"Why, I don't know, You so pale and queer." Cynthia seemed to have forgotter rather grim smile. The man had the thread of her story until the man

to the city-" "Are you sure it was Bob?" Cynthia Levett had already become vacuely aware of the tension in the mind of her listener. This question You know that."

"I didn't know whether you got

"Oh, yes, I did. But why are you "I gave Bob five hundred dollars in The man and girl looked into each

was going to the city?"

walked into his own home, and at

"Oh, John, what do you mean?" "He's stolen from us, Mattle. He

Robert smiled. "Yes, sir. I'd much The woman did not cry out, but is "Well," Mr. Tinker went on "we got made out to Hiram Watson than all anguish of death. At last she forced "Tve done it already. The sheriff

"John. How could you? Our boy!" Oh, Josiah wasn't really in this the worst of everyone. "I wouldn't young fellow the name of the hold "Did Cynthia speak to him?" "She bowed, but he didn't seem

"At Warren Junction! Why, how next day to hunt the family up. We their papers were destroyed at their lound the place in East Boston, and death. Fires are awful things!"

the name was Gilman. She was just "Maybe I didn't know anything and of course he wouldn't buy a ticket back from the hospital, and said her about him when I took him, but I at this station."

was gloomily triumphant over dren, and had a couple of board- spinister old raven. "Blood will tell." During the afternoon, Cynthia apshe announced, and her nephew went peared, het eyes swellen with long tive work. If you go to your daily task her if she wouldn't like to take us, for A little later the heat of the after planation," she said as she sat with forward, even before you have begun, a while; and she brightened right up moon was broken by a violent thunder. Robert's foster parelits in the living to the time when it shall be over, you and said she would. We went and storm. All work was interrupted for room. "Don't people's memories some-

they do, but it would be considerable in belf pity because you have to be of a coincidence if a young fellows up early and on your way to work. memory caved in just when he hap-"Hadn't you better call Hiram pened to have five hundred dollars in

couldn't have done such a thing." others profoundly. Percelving this, those whose idea of happiness is idle-

replied gruffly. There's no use tele- and a telegram was read over the When at ten o'clock, Robert had nor oner, insists that he lives in Chicago down upon your wrath," is a wise one. "No, Josiah paid just the same as appeared, however, and Aunt Sophia and that his name is Kennedy, will While human nature is as it is, temthey charged at the hotel, and I guess had gone to bed, he attempted to tele- bring him out to-night for your pers are likely to get out of hand

"Oh, yes; you said Mr. Gilman had danger to Robert in carrying out his At ten o'clock a motor drove to sleep soundly or to cat with enjoywomen huddled together in the back- on the disposition, but the truth is When morning came, and the boy ground. A handsome young fellow that a bad temper is a frequent cause

Robert to feave you to do the chores. At the sight of them, Mr. Wayland good work when you are angry. In we hadn't got much out of it," said Maybe he got wet yesterday and uttered a gusping sob. He stood back spite of your effort to concentrate on rested, with something pleasant to re- sons. You'd better drive over and see." The young man was looking about thoughts are constantly turning to Mr. Wayland would not admit that him with an air of curlosity that to your grievance, and so you are conmore could you expect from a vaca- he shared her anxiety. He only said, Mr. Wayland was the refinement of tinually betrayed into the most ridic-"I've got an errand in the village cruelty. Before anyone could say a ulous blunders. this morning. I'D drive out and see word, the telephone bell began to ring Of course the ideal toward which and to the tense people listening, the we should always be working is and it was past ten o'clock when he Cynthia moved to answer the sum- control that a quarret will not be the

> running. "That you, Wayland?" "This is Hiram Watson. Bob's

> bring him home. You'd better tele-

The anger in the young man's face anished. "You've known him since he was ten years old? Most fathers know their sons earlier than that, been our own son.

The young man's voice shook as next question was voiced. "Will you tell me where you got him?" "A family named Peck adopted him when he was a baby. They lost their lives in a fire, and the boy was the about the ittle town. He had only to only one to escape. They'd always telegraph to the few places where the been closed-mouthed about him, and heir papers were burned, too. lidn't know anything about him, but we took him and adopted him legally."

Robert. "I want you to take a pay- as much as that in a month?" The looks as If 'I'd found him." ment over to Hiram Watson. As long girl looked up laughingly into the After Bob was brought home, and necessity which presses on us all—the as you're going to college in the fall, rugged face that was staring down at before the doctor's arrival, the Way- necessity of working together if we guess I don't moed to tell you that her, then drew back with a start, "On lands and Cynthia heard the story are to preserve our lives. We are so The stranger had been brought up helpless when left to ourselves-and by a well-to-do Chicago family, and we know it. The most terrible punishcontrol of himself. "Sick?" No. What not until a year ago had he learned ment is to be an outlaw. The man answered little William. "I just put search for his brother. His adopted ation. Our wisdom is in learning what parents had been most reluctant to are the essentials in this co-operation plenty of humor, but of a ragged sort recalled it to her. "You were saying his importunities. From the records once of grim, unescapable facts that

of the orphanage to which his parents we know what morality really means "Oh; yes. He walked right by me sont him, the searcher found that his Wo are in a trap, and we utter a sud be better at those logarithm things without noticing my existence. I brother had been adopted by a family den, sharp, and bitter cry. But chryon were trying to explain to me the could have attracted his attention of named Peck, living in Warren June-cumstances, being what they are, do course, but I was afraid somebody tion. He had gone there hopefully, not yield. The change, if there is to would think I was trying to scrape ac- only to find that nine years before be any, must take place in ourselves. quaintances with a stranger, I thought Mr. and Mrs. Peck had perished in Only a moral force is adequate to rehe'd get off at Mayfield, and then I a fire. He had visited the cemetery, lease, us. The way out is not the easy was going to have a good laugh at and stood besides their grayes, looking way. The voice of righteousness is him. But after I found he was going down with strange tumult of feelings one that calls to repentance—to on a smaller grave marked, "Harry, change of mind. It is storn, austere

Aged Five Years." He would have relentless in its demands. You have

gone back to Chicago, convinced that tried one way, and now you see where his brother was dead, had not Sheriff it has led you. You must try an-Hoffman intervened. Robert's story was briefer .- On the day he left home with the money Le . A man who has lived as he pleased "Well, then, I shall have to go back this heat, while I go off on an errand "Why, I couldn't be mistaken in Bob, had decided that instead of taking finds himself in ill health. He calls to the street car, and walking two miles physician. The physician does not in the sun, he would walk four miles flatter him or ask him what he would through the wood. He had covered like to do. He talls him the unweltwo-thirds of the distance when the come truth. "You have followed the storm came up. A lightning bolt devices of your own heart, and here him to the ground, stunning him been doing, you will die. There is no cash yesterday to make a payment on When he had come to himself, he was magic medicine that can save, you

> other's eyes. Cynthin's voice was lifeless limb over the mile that lay botween him and the Watson home was a still more painful task. At ton o'clock the night of his injury he had crawled to the steps of the farmhouse "Why, he was talking to a young Graham Kennedy, stayed at the farm until his brother had quite recovered.

> > and even Auht Sophia was proud of "You know," she told Cynthia one bought a farm in the U. I. D. for \$3 to see Mrs. Wayland, "we heard that 1923, breaking 100 acres and summer Robert's grandfather was a minister fallowing 53 acres. In 1924 he harand a great scholar, and I've always vested something better than 6,800

brushing a few dead leaves from the one reason why the U. I. D. land has lawn to the driveway, and puffing very been in such demand this year.

"What are you doing, Jack?" reighbor asked. The little fellow replied rather in dignantly, "Can't you hear? I'm workan idea that great puffing and gruft-

ing is an indication of hard work, but the contrary is true. The great workers toll without a fuss. Whatever one's work, the head should do a generous share of it. If the brain loafs on the job, all the straining of muscles in the world will not produce effective results. One of ration is lightening the load of the physical, by giving the mind a harder

task. By pressing a button or turning a lever, one man does that which the united strength of a hundred can hardly accomplish. If your task is washing the breakfast dishes, or sweeping out the store, put intelligence into it. Make your brain an ally, instead of letting it be an onlooker.

Mr. Wayland smiled grimly. "Yes, to enjoy your work." Do not indula tial success of it. Learn if possible, said Mrs. Tinker, "and Josiah got his . "What for?" demanded her nephew. There must be something. Robert of it? The world is full of those who To have Cynthia about was a come those who do as Hille as they can and on the water. I enjoyed myself just the suggestion Mr. Wayland might vitation to spend the night. She these stand out the joyous, effective

ENDING AT SUNDOWN.

have our temper under such absolute rels aftogether, let us make them

DON'T RUN ON FLAT TIRES.

Courtesy is like the air in the tire it makes the journey more comfortable. yesterday, and he wouldn't speak to "Yes," cried Mr. Wayland, and rang It cases the folts. Your education, off a minute later fie had the doctor combined with your natural ability.

TOO MUCH SENSE TO BREAK

I remember, years ago, talking with desert. He was talking about his jail, was a filmsy affair, and anyone wao wanted to could get out. "Why don't they do it?" I asked.

"They have too much sense," answered. . "Just look at that." His hand pointed to the vast, ox panse of waterless desert that was fugitives must of necessity go for food or water, and they would have their escape cut off. The fact was that the desert was the true prison wall. and looked at the sun. "Guess most dazzling smile, and would you a moment put his hand across his all, our community life. What is it for their ill health. you'd better knock off, now," believe it, he looked into my face and eyes. "I've been looking for my that keeps people to their tasks? Not he said to his adopted son, cut me dead! Now have I changed brother," he said brokenly, "and it the laws upon the statute books; no that he was an adopted child. When without a country, the man without a tube of sister's oil paints in place he had heard that he was one of friends is in a desperate plight. Our of father's toothpaste, that's all,"twins, he begged for permission to very existence depends on co-oper- Tit-Bits.

> other way, and try it mightly, if you leg was broken. To free himself had ently, your case is not without hope. taken him some time; to drag his The decision is in your hands."-

and called loudly enough to attract Lethbridge Herald, writing recently "Parker Ellis, of the United Irrigation if he knew a good hotel in the city Then the two went to Chicago for a in the U. I. D. in his safety-deposit loge. In late September, Robert \$1,600 to his credit, after, paying in entered as Freshman in the agricul- full for his land from the proceeds o Robert won honors from the start, 1923 and harvested in the fall of 1924. 'And this is how he did it: In 1922 bushels of wheat, selling, it at \$1.52 net at Cardston. - This gave him an average of 46 bushels to the acre or \$69 in hard cash, making a total re-Some young people are under the his land, paid the taxes for three impression that they work very hard, years, paid his water rates, and came know real work. The Other day a This is syldence of what can be

EX-ACTLY

Sam-"What am you doin' Sam-"An exporter?" Bo- Yep the Pallman





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- brication; automatic jubri-cation of driving parts 22—McLaughlip-Buck sealed
- 23 Torque tube grive
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 atcering gear
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