

THE ANVIL

I wonder that the metal stands the test; The hammering of copper, of iron, and steel, The lifting terms of a world's unrest, The hammering of human and greed. The deafening hammering of other scars. The ringing blows of ridicule, and The infinite rough handling, and the work.

The deepest prayers of the half-devout Yet still the music of the hammering rings. Glowing its answer to each heavy blow. The stronger for humanity's demands— And man's hands on R, steadily and slow.

By Anna Hamilton Wood

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for
The Free Press by
JUDY O'GRADY

As I write the sun is delightfully fresh for after a day of oppressive heat and a thunder-storm. Now it has passed and the sun is shining with renewed brilliancy as he has been going westward. There is a gossamer atmosphere in the air, the quivering leaves seem reluctant that their last remaining drops of moisture and the birds are singing and chirruping to welcome the new tree and bush Strange, the variety of names passed by Mother Nature, at times she seems and threatens and then breaks forth with a bright smile as though to atoms for her past misdeeds and alas her capriciousness no offsprings discernible.

To-day for instance, practically every farmer in the district has a quantity of hay waiting to come in and now it must be cut, raked, crimped and when it is finally ready for the barn, it will be of very inferior quality. However, now, as always, what we lose on the swing, we gain on the roundabouts and the ratio which has been paid out will do infinite good to the crops and for the potatoes, roots and garden I almost swear they have grown up precociously with the last two hours.

One poor little boy had got lost in the storm I found him afterwards lying in a nest in the grass near the house. Full appearance it was dead, but knowing from his mother that a chicken would bring the deadest thing that even death yet can be restored life. I covered the poor, drowned little object and brought him to the house. Inside a basket I put the tiny wings-and-flapless chick that chicken was yipping, in half an hour was able to sit up and take nourishment once more. It was running around once more with its brothers and sisters. I wish I could be equally successful with all the feathered creatures but Partner has despatched three this week to the mowes and it seems a headless chicken is beyond all hope of resurrection.

The little wounded挣钱 is getting well again. His wing is healing nicely but he does not make improvement in flying. Sometimes we let him out of his box in the sunroom and he manages to get to the window-sill where he will hang about and chirrup to the birds outside. He is a good boy and fuss about being caught and handled and sits on his perch and watches us quite happily having a winging right across the garden on route to the bank at the passing cars. My neighbor with his generous spontaneous remarks gave me fresh energy so I attacked with the teddy bear and the carrots etc. for the last time.

This week I have been particularly elated for wild raspberries are once more in season oh joy, to have limitless quantities of them, sugar and cream is bliss indeed. Of course we have to pluck them and it sometimes takes much work. There is old wood to fall over, stones to remove, scratches to scratch and rabbit or groundhogs hidden in the grass or the bushes. Then twist a person's ankles in less time than you can say. This morning being hot I thought berries and cream would be more in order than a sandwich or pudding so I put the new purchased in my pocket and then slipped out to the nearest hedge and there I found just a little while I had enough berries to distract. When I got back to the house I found the dinner had boiled over and put the cold water in our dinner for once was not quite as palatable as I had hoped. However it didn't much matter as it started in to rain and Partner as usual in his great rush to be out to dinner as a real, really good-tempered as men go, but still it was hard to keep peace in the family I don't take a hand in keeping him waiting for meals—that is one of my crimes. There are no extenuating circumstances for a woman. No matter what she has to eat when hindrances there have been the avernumptions that the dinner should still be served in time and the cook has a job to finish that is an entirely different story. Chances are he does not think to his wife knows, she of course sets her work in order preparatory to getting ready a well timed dinner. Time times arrives dinner is simmering hot, potatoe baked and vegetables ready for the table. "Well, here we are in a minute," she thinks. "We do good work." "But, Charlie wants them on time." So she's patient, about, moves things around in the stove and does nothing in particular the precious minutes go by. Finally the food comes in and greets her cheerfully. "Well, here we are old dear, but I had to finish that job." "Is she? Does she remonstrate? Perhaps in another kind of way, but it is really rather useless. It seems more like punishing an innocent child for unintended mischief."

CLASSIFIED NEWS

Editor: "I want to see you about this paragraph I'm going to print in my signature from the Chamber of Commerce."

Editor: "But it's quite true, isn't it?"

Editor: "Quite but I should like you to explain why you've printed it under 'Public Improvements'."

The Family Physician. The good doctor is always worth his fee. But it is not always possible to get a doctor just when you need him. In such cases, common sense suggests the use of home remedies such as Dr. Thomas' Electro-Heal, which is wonderfully effective in healing inflammatory pains and healing cuts, scratches, burns and insect bites. The presence of this remedy in the family medicine chest saves many a fee.

Leave the door alone, don't you know?

The Free Press Short Story

THE CLOSED DOOR

BY NELLIE KNAPP

HOME was a kind of falling letter box and papers as the postman left his morning contribution at Mrs. Murray's side door. "I'll get that," said Albert, as he pulled his long coat out from under his small breakfast table at which the two were seated.

"A Glenwood College catalog," said the postman. "The football team last year was a dandy, never beaten once. That boy in the centre is Eddie Williams. Honest Mother! I don't believe I would have known him if I hadn't seen his name below."

"Yes, Edgar has changed. The old college buildings are just the same. The

"I am the owner of the paper," continued Albert. "That boy in your father's memorial window. I think he is wonderful of the faculty to remember your father, after he had been gone five years."

"It was fine of the old professor when do you dedicate the building?"

"Next Friday," said Albert. "Mother, you must plan to go out then."

"It's the expense..."

"Mother, the expense, I have a job now."

"I am thankful for every penny you want me to have to give you my money for a college course at Glenwood."

"Sure, Mother, I am a good boy, and that doesn't mean we can't do anything for the first place, Mother, plan to go."

"I'm thinking about it."

"By the way, Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"

"Another little smile punctured his lips as Albert hesitated about replying. "Howard had been his best friend all through high school. He was the nephew and son of Charlie Lamb, president of the Lincolnville Savings Bank. He was through Howard's influence that he had obtained his present position as cleric in the church. His uncle is the rector of the church, his son, Tom, is a deacon, and his brother, Jim, is a priest. Howard Lamb is planning to come to the fair."

"I am glad, but won't that make your work harder?"