THEHLUDAY, MAY -15, 1020

ADVENTURS: runaway road passed grand father's And scampelo away to the lead I say to it. "Please, little road, won't You walte.

But It only write, "Come, follow me!" The gate whispers, "Blay!" and awing clies out, "Play!" But the runaway read furt trampers uway. And I'm to bewitched that daughter And leap, the low fenc I've followed before: rout knows me. And there is no end moudow' lark's nest

The haunt of 'Till, all wearied out. But the threless road burries happily or

Until I had where does it lead, do you really summer ? Perhaps Into Pairyland; nobody know. but when I'm grown up I shall find

# Chronicles of Ginger Farm

The Free Press by GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

Written Specially for

felt, so overwhelmed with the sweetness almost intoxicated with the loy of living. early summer, when everything in Nature their dormant period with a new rost Spring. The other day as I stood in clouds were moving quickly and presently pletely from view, but always as they what may happen. Plud him and tell

Olinger-Parm, and our-barnyard family near the door. He felt his way across like everything. They already know who waterwheel housing! The door, which pit and let go.

means its method of taking nourishment precaution against anyone's getting into to spare. Pallure to keep tight against think another calf to pall-food just at wanted to use the door, but Pietro was He slid swiftly downward for a moment present would be the last straw. Partner in a hurry and did not think of it. and then came to a stop as he reached oats and burley, which he sowed over cause of the trouble, and he did not There the water poured upon him in a the full wheat ground siready look green notice the latch snap into place as the good. He could not breathe. He did and promising. It has been a splendid door closed over his head. He had not know by how much the wheel was spring on the whole for putting in the caught up a crowbar as he started for the obsering his shoulders. He fancied the weather like this one cranet help but made his way down the stairs and along hair at the back of his head. He must season starts so much later, once start-ed it goes along like a race horse, com- The nearest bearing, when he had the sharp slope that continued the curved pared with the steady jog-tret of the inspected it, showed nothing wrong, and part of the floor. He must push him-English season. A real hot day of the three centre bearings were also in self outward, but he must not raise his English summer would be about the same, perfect order, but when he reached the body the fraction of an inch. He pressed as the heat we have been having this farther end of the which he found the the palms of his hands hard on the week. If we had time to think about it, cause of the shutdown. A short piece concrete and shoved gingerly. Then, enervating. As it is, we just go ahead drift from far up the river, was wedged working deperately to keep his body

recks with it-I don't like the smell of and went to work with his crowbar. ward, and the flood falling over the would grow, and it was that new kind it, but I do love to paint, and there is 'The place of plank was wedged tight dam carried him with it to the bottom of wheat Abel got somewhere away and I started on the job yesterday, and Pictro was obliged to dig it to pieces go no longer without breathing. His dished to-day, all except one door, and with his sharp-pointed bar. He worked ohest seemed about to burst, and his more appropriate color could we have? cont miners whose lives depended on his experienced before. The hardwood floor I shellscod and efforts. and make lawn 'mowing rather' an wheel into motion once more.

gets obewed off;

## The Bree Press Shart Stury

## THE THIRD HELPER

BY BEVING PALMER RODGERS

11K steady drone of the blg dy- remembered that he had heard the latch names suddenly lowered in pitch, spring into place as he had closed the names suddenly lowered in pitch, spring into place as he had closed the and Pletro Palcetti brought his door. He knew that latch! He had chair, hitherto tilted against a always felt perfect confidence in it. wall of the dynamo room, sharply to the strength. He could not possibly care theer and sprang to his feet. A much- the door from the stairway. thumbed textbook fell at his heels un- There was no other doorway, and the noticed as he jumped to the near-by wheel housing, having been built under

pouring over it from the dam. The outer

half of the concrete floor aloped sharply

switchboard and grasped the black handle the power company's reservoir, had no of the largest hwitch. As the lights grew dim he paused to the plant from small openings, but they look round him and to listen a moment offered no way of escape. He was traplonger to the rapidly-dropping note of pad: Although he had succeeded in the machinery. What could be wrong? getting the wheel to work, it was sunning. The entire plant was coming to a stand- idly and was doing no one any good. -till. Either something was wrong in if only he had left the main switch the Wheel-pit-sulaide or toor great a closed! "Their the light and career would load had been thrown upon the plant, be flowing out from the plant just the But how could there be too great a load? manie, regardless of his plight. The wheel The plant had unfinited water power, housing was perfectly safe; he could and healdes too great a load, on the stay where he was for a day or so without earth and approached the fence. cynamos would simply blow the fuses. injury, though the spray from the swiftly spose you're in the right of it, Ifyne, At the thought he justinctively jerked revolving wheel would keep him drench- be admitted. "I know you are, for that the main switch open, thus throwing the ed. If he dured walt for a few hours, matter." He paused to survey the patch. Oh, if it were not for my grandmother's outside load off the generators. They Collins would be back or Hartlett, the "I d'know when I've let auch a growth dimmer and dimmer, and in a few attention by pounding on the trapdoor, a pose it's the wet weather we've had moments the big power house was in But he dured not wait a few hours. Al- and now the shepherd's-sprout and puscomplete darkness and quiet.

> across the concrete floor through the of his careleanness. He must get to the once." blackness and reached over the deak switchboard in the dynamo room somefor the telephone. An imputient, and how and get there quick? gious voice greeted him: "Hello! This is But how? He sent the narrow shaft come up where?" he saked. Dangerfield." Pletro recognized the sup- of light from his flash light into overy Pictro cleared his throat. He felt was a boxlike vault just enough higher scared, alone there in the bly plant, with and wider and longer than the water Dangerfield depending on Pin to know wheel to permit an engineer to get about why the power was off and no doubt and look after the several bearings on the expecting him to start the current flow- long shaft and make necessary repairs. s'lectmon of the town at the time. One he replied. "I think it may do water open and allowed the vanes of the great

wheel. I not have time to took yet."

"Where's Collins?" Dangerfield that Collins had left the flying water under the wheel.

plant without permission would cause the young ongineer to be discharged; not back. He booked down with wide eyes. the power company's regulations. Pietro hard. It would be terribly risky! And frowned at the telephone. "Collins-he even if he got under the wheel safely,

have things running in a very few perhaps hold him there until he drowned. minutes. And if he can't, have him call lie looked up from the pit with a shiver, wheels. me at once. Bartlett must have told but drew-himself together sternly. Two him at once."

on its hook and leaned weakly against might happen. paper about a year ago, in which the the deak. How he wished Collins would . He looked down again. The water somethin'd have to be done about fencin' To be sure, wants are in a sense the writer said the country was beautiful, but appear just then so he could tell him was in such turnoil that he could hardly this be? It takes no longer to see that to look for the trouble. He wasn't a of the made it look we bad got through he shut his mouth and gay blossoms strewn over the barren which is beautiful than that which is made relieve that was certain, and he as possible too. At his feet the wheel pushed his under lip out studyorn, and surface of necessity. We pluck one here, ugly and surely the reaction upon our- made life sutscrable for Pietro when the as it whirled up was far enough from all I could git out of him was that he reach for another there and forget the selves must help us with our every day two were alone together, but as an the concrete to let him allp under it, couldn't see any harm in the pit, and daily iteration of common duties in the work! Cortainly this is a very busy engineer he was remarkably capable. He but was it as far away at the bottom when he did he'd fence it, and he grace of the pursuit. The bare retime and there is not much opportunity did not become frightened when unpanal of the pit? Suppose it barely cleared the wouldn't till then! So, seem' I wa'n't straint, the grim stolciam, of the early printed in the language of the country for anything active beyond work, but things happened, as Pletro did. Collins near the carry the complete the pletro did. Collins near the carry the charge in the charges i we can take our pleasures in the abstract. had no patience with fellows who lost pose that the architects had specified bein' p'suaded I've have to fetch him about it, something wearily negative. In Possessing land appendix to the plant of And then, of course, there is the pleasure their heads. His dislike for Plotro had | uniform clearance, but it was not uncom- by way of law after all.

happent

the necessary repairs alone. Of course these were busy days at There was a flash light in his coat feeds them, and come running every was of heavy steel, was equipped with time I-appear.

It and let go.

It and let go. The new calf is to be vested, which always being closed when not in use-s rushing past his body with only inches will be that intended by Mother Nature, the room who did not belong there. The the curved floor meant bringing him for which I am truly thankful, as I latch could be thrown back if a person within range of the speeding paddles. has nearly finished seading, and the lits mind was puzzling over the probable the less vertical part of the wheel pit crops, and when we get good growing stairway, and with it in his hands he heavy paidles were almost brushing the

compare it with England. Although our the narrow concrete beach behind the push himself outward now until he I suppose we might find it somewhat of heavy bridge plank, probably a bit of fighting to keep from breathing and with our work, shed a few clothes and between one of the vanes of the wheel moving outward, he spent some terrible the things you do sometimes for no. make a few more trips to the water- and the concrete wall. Picked-up by the seconds, hours they seemed to him. wheel, the plank had acted as a brake | At last his toos found the edge in the It has been wonderful painting weather against the wall, until finally it had be floor, and he knew that he was working as in and look close to be sure I wa'n't and I have been nighting the most of come wedged so tight that it had out from under the wheel. His knee, man bouldered his sack and went home it, so that now whenever anyone comes brought everything to a stop. Platro reached the edge, then his waist. The pit ten foot below the road was as the "toggarding to "Mind the point" The house the next thing they hear bluck his flash light into a hole in the deluge of water pouring from the wheel han some a stand of wheat as I over the light well so the light well so the light well so the light wall so the light well so the light wall so t is "Mind the paint!" The house fairly wall so its light would rest on the plank caught him then and swept him down- saw. It stood as close as the stalks sure plenty to paint in our summer ugainst the wall, held there by all the of the river. He felt himself being fetched bome to sow that spring. dining Foom. There are no less than weight of the many tons of water falling whirled hither and you, but he swam studied over it a minute and thought

waxed, and it really tooks very nice, but Pinally he pried loose the last bit of struggled no longer he found himself in it is a triffe slippory, and Partner has plank, and the whoel, a ponderous drum quieter water, and his head came to the was haulin' the wheat home of a dark already told me what he thinks about it. sixteen feet in diameter, whirled forward surface. When he opened his eyes it night, and he blundered into his own I did manage to tour myself away for se quickly that Pictro had barely time was to see stars twinkling in the heavens. gravel pit and bust two of the bags of a sufficient length of time to get the to-get out of its way. His crowbar was lie was out in the river just below the sand wheat. Begin' he'd always prohed grass out. Our lawn is like the house- knocked from his hands, and he saw power house. A' few minutes of swim- at the idea of it bein' a menace, he'd a little more spacious than we need-- it strike against one of the vanes, then and it is all holes and humps, due to the against another and finally drop out of the heavy of some kind of animal which will sight in the mist and spray underneath power house. As he did so the lights led up a load of gravel off'n the top persist bit making tunnels, under the the wheel. He gave the bar little thought streamed out. When his eyes had grown and sowed it on to his field along with ground. I have mover yet seen it, but at the time; a crowbar was of klight accustomed to the glare he distinguished the wheat, aggerin' hed get it all in the signs of its presence are very obvious, consequence compared with setting the Collins standing at the switchboard! that load. The engineer was staring at him.

duous task.

Catching up his flash light, he ran "What happened?" he demanded, I wish I could say I have my garden with a glad heart to the flight of stairs glancing at Pictro's dripping clothes. in; but I haven't-that is a lob that and mounted it eagorly. In a moment "Where have you been?" gets pushed on one side with us. It is he would close the big switch that conalways late in going in and yet we trolled the outgoing ourrent, and light saw the lights blazing overhead and in queer look. 'It mebbe is all right for a always have a good garden and get as and power would reach the city once the distance the glow seningt the sky bles out it as we can possibly more. The miders, for the past five that told him the city had its light and when he's wrong about a thing," he ways, minutes engulfed in darkness and doubts power, tried to explain. "Da wheel—is but not when nature's agin him, and less appalled by the probable conse- stop, flome board get caught in it. Y I give up this time, Abel says," I must his me down to the barn and quences of a crippled power plant, would go fix heem, an' da door won't open see to the cows and chickens. It will be know relief even greater than that which letts me out, I-I swim out." nice when these same cows are out on was in his heart just-now. He put his

"Hwin: out! .. You couldn't!"

buck to Pietro there was a queer look on his face. "I've got to believe you." he said, and then after a long pation; 'Dangerfield is going to hear about it too, believe me, even if he asks some pretty embarracing questions about my being away."

The engineer looked at Pletro steadily for a moment, and their smiled. "Gues-I wouldn't have gone away even to are about the youngster if I hadn't felt down in my heart that you could take care of things. Now I know you can and the phase to going to know it too!" Pletro smilled back. "I change dothes," he said.

#### WHEN MIL PEASLEE WAS A HELECTMAN

Culab Pensies, laboriously weeding his sets, straighteried with a hand on either ip and grouned with the effort. ones, almost grouned in sympathy as windows. Two ventilator shufts ran to he watched him. "You're workin' too . stiddy over them beets, Kellup." counselled. "You'll be hooked over like acrost a tree in un foe storm if you don't lay lucky. off a spell and git the kinks out of you. ble bend and not suffer from it, anyway tip out of bod and lake theby 6 - o out

Calch left his weeder sticking in the continued to slow down; the lights grew chief engineer, and he could get their of weeds get the start of me b'fore; I though he was in no danger, a great sley's come up thicker and stouter's A bell rung sharply. Pistro stumbled many other men were-und all tecause wheat did in Abel Dolliver's gravel pit

The descen looked at Caleb as if could not have heard wright. "Wheat

"I know about it," Calch began obedin danger of goin' into it when they drove downward so that the water deflected walked along there either.

by the whoel would run away; the inside half was curved to conform to the shape licky about it, and all I could say to remember the only other occasion when of the wheel. Pietro was standing on a him didn't move him; he jest let on he that name had been brought to his at- narrow bench on a level with the wheel didn't hear or didn't care, and meanshaft where the curved floor ended, while there the pit was close to the There was room to walk from one end border of the road, but not teching it Pletro stared at the darkness in as- of the wheel pit to the other, but that Orrin tiones had one cow fall into it ionishment. Why Collins had given him was all. If he hadn't lost his bar, he and it took a gang of twenty men half to understand that the augorintendent could have dug through the stairway a day to fetch her out, and she was had known he was going to town. The wall or perhaps pried open the trapdeer wild as a patridge for a fortnight aftersecond helper must have been joking. -but the bar was gone. There simply wards, and Orrin claimed it shrunk her or, he had wanted to go to town and wasn't any way to get out. Heartsick, he milk so that from bein' the best cow and it is well that there are, for there had given that for an excuse. Pletro stood on the edge of the wheel pit and in his herd, givin' better'n ten quarts are none too many, and we are wise to did not know what to say. To tell looked down, trying to see through the to a milkin', she hardly give enough the cultivate and cherish every one of them. reat of the summer to pay for fetchin' There are, for example, accounts, the

studdenly he started, and then shrank her up from the pasture at night. only that, it would create a vacancy A daring thought had come to him. into it and stayed there all night in a you do not follow the last penny, the that would advance Pletro a step higher | Why could be not slip under the wheel, rain; but, seein' he had a Jug of clder last dollar, is only too likely to escape in the work that he loved. Much, as silds into the river, swim to the nearest in there with him and was a kind of your grasp. There is foresight, system, he disliked Collins, however, he couldn't bank and so reach the switch at the town nulsance anyway, folks didn't make planning your needs and your means and get the fellow into trouble. He had said power house! He was a good swimmer. So much atir over that as they would your necessary and your desirable excounciling about his baby's being sick; He glanced again at the thick spray if it had been a cow or somethin' of penditure, adjusting the facilities of life maybe that was why he had disregarded under the wheel, and his breath came value like that. And Eph Lane tipped a to its possibilities. And intelligent thrift hind wheels got too near the aidge; he'd But perhaps the surest four there was the plunge into the river, with "Ah, he's gone to look for the troubler all the tons of water pouring over the have gone in with it and his oven too, thrift is to have few wants. The trouble Well, you tell him to get a move on and wheel to bear him below the surface and have things running in a very few purhase hold him the growned. In a very few purhase hold him the growned.

him the north mine is using our power hundred men were depending on him happenin's too, but it chanced nobody of habit, so that innumerable little things paint, "I could take this photograph and for their fans and holsts to-night after for their lives. If he tried to get under got hurt any nor lost any gre't amount are indispensable to us, without our even the breakdown in their plant this after- the wheel and failed, he should make of time or money by it; but the pit was having a definite appreciation of what noon, and he ought to understand what matters no worse than he would if he there all the time, and anybody might they are-till we lose them. The imthat means. If we can't keep things waited for help; whereas if he waited too be hurt bad by it. Of course, the town imprant who comes from the lowest running, we must let the mine operators long and had to know all the rest of his could have gone to law and made Abel poverty of Europe and throws himself know so they can get their men out life that because of his lack of courage close it up with a sufficient fence, but into the struggle here has an immense some way. If we don't, there's no telling hundreds of homes were broken up- nobady likes to carry a neighbor to court advantage in being trained to want to well, he couldn't face that! He must try till somethin' happens. Fin'ly, though, little. He can save and get ahead if he but sheak," added Mr. Oppenheimer, the one way out. It was risking but one I got scared that somethin' might come has industry and intelligence because hastly. "Dat is too much to expect for "Yes, sir." Pletro hung the receiver life for many others, no matter what up and the town'd have a bill of damages he is not hampered by costly little one dollar, and I regall my Amalie's

of the work itself. Night after night I begun with the young Italian's failure to mon for contractors to build without "But in mebbe, three days word come "The ideal of life is to be able to have go to bed with aching muscles, so tired do the right thing in an earlier emer- too much concern for specifications. to me that Abel'd fenced in the pit with everything you want, and to want it is even an effort to talk, but what a gency. That mistake had almost cost Once he left the shelf on which he was stout aprice logs and posts that'd hold nothing." No doubt that leads to thrift, splendid healthy tiredness and what a Pietro his job, and he realized now that, standing, he could not get back. If the a pair of hoases to pull on; and I went but it also leads to a terrible emptisome of satisfaction that one has put in if he falled this time, the superintendent pit had been built carelessly and at to see it; and then the same day I ness. with daylight saving and a good will the find out at once what was wrong with should be but an inch or so spart he about it. He had a load of gravel on thoroughly under your command; to did not dare to think of what must his tip cart, and I thought he moved his recognise the attraction of all levely and nock 'alf it was stiff and lame. I told delightful things, but to game their There was nothing to be gained by him how the town was pleased to know proportion to one another and to your delay. He had already walted too long. he'd done the right thing about the own means and needs; to admit that has increased by one calf, four kittens the floor to the row of hooks and, finding He switched off his light and edged for- fence and asked him what changed his you want, but that at some times and in and thirty-three chickens. No, that is his coat, anapped on the light. In any ward. For one awful moment he hestwrong-I should say thirty-two chicks- other moment, he was tugging at the fated; then he dropped to the floor, git out of him. Not one word! And if and to act rigidly on that admission. we had a casuality and one chicken is narrow trapdoer that opened above a shoved his flash light to one side, swung it hadn't been for somethin' I noticed now defunct. The others are growing Hight of stairs leading down into the round with his body hanging inside the later in the year I s'page I'd. never

"It chanced Abel was tryin' a new kind of sood wheat that year. He got the seed over somewhere in the next county and sowed mebbe five acres of it, and it was tulier and greener whilst it was growin' and ripened browner'n any wheat wh'd ever grown in these parts. I went over a dozen times to look at it and admire it, and so did others; so I got so I could have told that wheat amongst u dozen other kinds if they'd all been

hauled her to the side of the road right ubreast of Abel's pit and hitched her d'know why I did, except that it's one of

"flut what I saw there made me look six doors, four cupboards, two windows, upon the outer vanes of the great wheel. desperately—towards the bank of the bank of the bank of the and wood panelling all around the room. It was impossible to move it bodily; stream, he hoped. He felt that he could him haulin' at the time he built the rights-of-it-shmost-as mear-as-the-facts the paint is a real ginger brown-what faverishly, thinking all the while of the head was rouring in a way he had never I taked out of Abel when I got to planta' hind down with questions the next time

Then just when he was sure he could I ketched him alone.

J' But it 'pears I didn't, he says, From what you kay I must've left some-'nough to lot the out out of the bag anyway.' And he seemed to study on it a Pletto, feeling a great content as he minute, and then he gi'n me a kind of

pasture, but Partner does not believe in shoulder to the trapdoor and pushed. "D'did. Under da wheel, I-I knew healthy is the first care of a mother turning them out very early, then the He pushed harder. He pushed with all da minera needle da air an' They campot be healthy if troubled with grass gets a chance to grow before it his might. Then he shrank back in da power, an' I had to get out." . . worms. Use Mother Cleaves' Worm Exdismay, and his breath came fast. He Collins walked over to the transdoor terminator.

## SLATS' DIARY

BY ROUS PARQUIAN

They Was. the blackle frum him and that was beaux I diddent oash right at this ford limits pa was the car: drivelng and we happened to hit a a fence." cat, Pa sed Thank lievan for that and ma sed to him How cum you sed that and pa sed thank

A mun cant wood all day 'thout liftin' nite after I had went to bed so I got not if he's got to the age where you'n of my pockit and put it in my stocken then I layed a wake the rest of the Ford and me looks bots of sleep. Munday-Today in the histry class the tercher aut Jake what was a Centennial. she kinda cot him napping and he looked at her a secont and then he

and A centinulal is a wirm with about Tousday-well ma drug I and pa to a nother Recital toulte where they was doing a lot of singing and playing and cot. I lady sung a cupple songs in sopranna and then I lady sung a cupple in French. Ma sed they sing like birds did your old hog weigh?" somebody and pa sed he wood of like to had a demanded. "We've

Wenneday - Tonite at the party after they had served the ice cream and cake nome. I sed to Jane Euppose all the ing uguin quickly. "I don't know, mir," The downstream side of the vault was of the things that gave us trouble was gentlemens wood leave the party and she replyed and sed Well even if they fence his gravel pit so folks wouldn't be did we wood have you left and a few

habit of knowing exactly where you "Then mnother night Aaron Breed went gland even to the last penny; and, if couple of tons of hay in there once when is absolutely dependent upon methods you are a widower. I presume this

"There was four or five other little round our souls an enormous scaffolding

There is a thrift in pleasure as well as in money, and only on that basis oan you long enjoy both, not allowing the greedy satisfaction of the present to rob you of the long security and comfort of the years to come.

#### HALF AND HALF WITH A VENGEANOR

There once lived somewhere in Vermont two farmers who were noted for their thrift and their exact sence of tustice. Tradition says that on the line between the two farms grew a large to'rds Abel's gravel pit when I heard a between the two farms grew a large butternut tree. Every autumn the two little clink of iron, sud I know in a minute Old Bess'd cast a shoe; so I men met to gather and divide the crop. there whilst I went back to pick up the the line fence he soumpered and after wheat I stepped glong to her head to him ran the two farmers, each on his onhitch her I craned my neck over and own alde of the fence, and each took a look down into the pit. I shouting loudly, Drop it! Drop it!

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### THEY DELD ON

The first experience of riding in rallway train is undoubtedly very exciting to the person himself, and sometimes the-movice affords amusement to like tellow-passengers, A correspondent sends the following unecdote:

I was on a Western train when we stopped at a small station where two kep me from bying young fellows entered and took seats near me. They were unaccustomed to rallway travel, and were constantly on the watch for some accident. Every few infinites they would raise the window and look out. Presently, as present time now. the trum came around a but he seemed to the train came around a curve, one of suppose crossed the track. Jerking his we was out rideing head in, he said in a frightened tone in the 2nd handed loud enough to be heard by every one in "Hold on tight, Bill' she's goin' to Jumy

## THE WAIT OF IT

If old Lenny Poskett was anything more than deliberate, he was exasperating. He moved, spoke and lived at his own sweet will, and no one had over been known to budge him. He came into the village store one morning threw himself down on the beach in front of just killed his prize hog. "Cluese" how much he weighed, boys, in drawled. "Two hundred and sevenly-five," ven-

tured one of the kampers. Lenny shook his head. Others offered augustions; the guestes grew as brisk that it began to sound like un austion. All sorts of weights were given, but to all of them Lenny merely talunk his houd. The others began to lose patience. From mere curiosity they began to long passionately to learn the weight of the hos and mass on to another subject.

no." he drawled. "I ain't weighed him

#### WHAT HE SUPPOSED

It is credibly related that, during the first year of his poultering, the amateur furmer discovered that all his little over all his books to see if he could find what alled them, but in vain. At last he called in one of his neighbors, and, showing him the thin and weak surviving chicks, asked: "What do you suppose is the with those chickens?" "Well. I dunno," said the farmer "what do you fend 'em?" "Ment 'em? Why. I don't feed them anything!" "Then how did

## milk enough for them now!"

WELL REMEMBERED "Now, sir." said a welling artist to little Mr. Opponhelmer, "I understand photograph is that of your degeased

glance at the photograph in the artist's

TEA

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# Taking A Hill on High

It takes lots of power and a good start to climb a hill without shifting gears. Get a good start for the hills of the day's work by eating a breakfast of Shredded Wheat and milk. There is a quick "get-away" in this delicious, whole wheat food. No need for shifting gears in the middle of the hilljust go right on up with increased energy and power. And Shredded Wheat is in such a delicious, easily digestible form.

# SHREDDED WITH ALL THE BRAN

YNCREASING your savings, you have the assurance you are getting somewhere. Things you thought were denled you now come within LOBSTER Portlemin 3 Hm 25° your grasp. That's the happy position of people who economise by shopping at Carroll's. For 37 years STEP UP AND we've been increasing the savings of Ontario people—and giving them better Special Littley's Entered Quant S. Jan. SUNERA MAR 19° BUTTER E 34° Caralle Parasis Claric T Special. 33°C PALMOLIVE 3 cakes 239 Carroll's Wrapped BREAD DESSERT FRUIT It's taste le o Finest Smyrna Pige, Aylmer Lombard Plums · buffet tier TEA RADIO Florida Granefrult, Pancy, No. 2 Fruit for Salad, (Hamilton) for Carfoll's musical program, y p.m. pa Munday, . Wadnesday, Priday, II s.m. on Libby's No. 1 tin Apple Sauca Was 400 lb. Aylmer, 2s, COFFEE Australian Peacher "Sliced! No. 2 th Carroll's 30c quality, fresh ly roasted and ground, special, per pound 140, 23¢

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