illy enough and er our adventure ion of my father of the haycock. he said, when I et ye a bit weed llin';" and so I while he went irning presently

he said, "while but they got a it time to get

into the shop m, while I sat he two doors, lip, and glad made a little n time to time. forge.

idna ken when ne called, from

and someone ed. "I didn't kle in his eye.

er no?"
ing, "Because
d Big Bill and

Alan! Gin ye ll Ah'll—Ah'll ae ye an ye'll e way back. y, they're the king the pain the strangers e them?" with evident

oe on ane o t Ah've shod hrough three se but for a im i' the legs, ain, prancin' o' a' kittle

by the horses y themselves, estion him to than about

k, 'Bub' for dle, thinkin s een. st didna try dge fer that ca'd 'Fisti-Ah haud. se should be uir beastie'll sav. or in disgust.

I suggested. juist it," he

e about the

them wis a breed, sae I nor himsel', ty, ye ken, wis. The doot wis a e saw i' the

s, but the parts is an

idna speir. oot o' joint, l—gin they r long, for him for his

not alarm ng stranger

vernor,'' I

He's no Sir daur gang love that's fear he'd fine nicht. man, some , Ah doot, hat Belzedoot, than or twenty d yer gab o hae the

heating nile I sat y lip and ping down

I judged

it quite gone, and began to wonder whether I might look in at Barry.

JANUARY 9, 1919

"How did you know about this weed,

Jock?" I asked. "Trae yon Joe Wabadick, the Indian lad doon ayont the Ford," he replied.
"Thae Indians cam', there frae the Reserve a month or mair syne. He's a braw smart laddie! It wud be tellin' mony o' the lads aboot here summat gin they took a leaf oot o' his buik.—Present company excepted, Alan. Ah wis thinkin' o' that rapscallion Dick Jones an' thae

o' that rapscallion Dick Jones an thae fule laddies he gangs aboot wi'."

"Well, poor old Dick isn't so bad," said I, "considering the chance he has."

"Noo ye've said it," he agreed, putting a few final thumps to the iron, "fer of a' the clashin' female bodies, that mither o' his! . . . Weel, laddie gin ye wull fie yersel' tae a kirtle. Ah'm no sorry it's

tie yersel' tae a kirtle, Ah'm no sorry it's Barry ye've picked on. She's the dangdest fine lassie in these pairts gin she is the dochter o' you sheep Deveril. Got some of her mither's spunk, Ah doot. . . . . . . Noo, laddie, here's yer bit airns, an' aff

He was slinging them together with a bit of rope and handed them up to me as I sat on the horse. "Billy's luikin" he remarked, patting his neck; then, leaning towards me and dropping his voice to a whisper, although there was no one about, nor a sound except from a tatydid scraping in the grass at the side of the road and a chipmunk chattering in the big beech tree, "Hae ye heard aught o' the meetin' at Lloydtoon?"
"Nothing," I replied, "except that Mackenzie left The Schoolmaster's post haste to be there in time for it.

Jock stuck his hands in his pockets and

paused to eject a quid of tobacco on the road, looking from right to left as though fearful of someone's sudden appearing,
... "The news has come frae ane to
anither," he said, "that there wis strong
speakin', an' some talk o' resortin' tae
arms gin a' thing else fails.
Almost I started, for I had not taken
Hank's prophecies seriously.
"My father thinks there will be no need

"My father thinks there will be no need of that," I said.

"Dis he the noo? Weel, ye're faither's aye a canny mon, Alan, an' a richt sensible. But we'll see, we'll see."

He waved his hand and turned back to the shop, while I went on; wondering what ferment is getting into the brain of everyone of late.

I did not intend to turn in at the tavern, but opposite it, my lip being now to itself again, I could not for the life of me pass by, the more so that the strange horses had disappeared, and the yard was quite

empty, basking in the sun.

"Just for a minute," thought I. "It'll be neither here nor there with the hay;" and so I got off Billy and tied him to the post near the pump.

There was no one in the hall, but there were voices in the room to the right and so I tapped at the side of the door, and without more ado stepped in, when I swear I was never so abashed in my life,

## Soldiers Home



# Coming Campaign

### War Work and After-War Work of the SALVATION ARMY

"FIRST TO SERVE-LAST TO APPEAL"

The Salvation Army has for 53 years been organized on a military basis—inured to hardship, sacrifice and service. It is always in action, day and night.

It has maintained Military Huts, Hostels and Rest Rooms, providing food and rest for tens of thousands of soldiers each day. 1,200 uniformed workers and 45 ambulances have been in service at the front—in addition to taking care of the needs of soldiers' families here at home, assisting the widows and orphans, and relieving distress arising from the absence of the soldier head of

Notwithstanding all the Government is planning to do, notwithstanding the pensions and the relief work of other organizations, hundreds of cases of urgent human need are constantly demanding the practical help the Salvation Army is trained and equipped to render.

January 19th to 25th While it could do so, the Salvation Army has carried on without any general appeal. Now the crisis is arising with the return of the 300,000 soldiers. The budget for essential work during the coming year has been prepared. A million dollars must be raised to continue the after-the-war activities, which include:

Hostels for Soldiers

Salvation Army Hostels are vitally necessary for the protection and comfort of the soldier at the many stopping places between France and his home here in Canada. These Hostels—or military hotels—provide good food, clean beds, wholesome entertainment at a price the soldier can afford to pay. If the boys did not have a Hostel to go to, WHERE would they go?

Care of the Wives, Widows, Dependents and

Orphans of Soldiers Orphans of Soldiers

Scores and hundreds of eases could be cited where soldiers overseas have been comforted by the assurance that the Salvation Army has stepped in to relieve their families from dire need. As an instance, a mother with six children is located—no fuel, weather freezing, food and funds exhausted by sickness and other troubles. They are taken to Salvation Army Emergency Receiving Home. Winter and 300,000 soldiers returning increase the demands on the Salvation Army, whose personal help alone is of avail. Consider, too, the vast and complex problems arising out of the care of soldiers' widows and orphans,

Widows and orphans,

Keeping the Family Unit Intact

The women of the Salvation Army on their visiting rounds accomplish the apparently impossible. Is the discharged soldier out of a job? They find him one. Is the wife sick, the home-work piling up, the children neglected? They nurse the wife, mother the children wash and scrub. Is there urgent need for food, fuel, clothes or medicine? They are supplied. It takes money, of course, but more important is the loving spirit of service in which the work is done.

When the Soldier Needs a Friend The Salvation Army Lassie provides the boys with hot coffee, the pies, chocolate, magazines, writing materials, and the spiritual comfort which the boys in Khaki need. Until the last homeward-bound soldier is re-established in civilian life, will you not help the Salvation Army to combat the discomforts and evils that beset his path?

The service of the Salvation Army, founded on sacrifice, demonstrates the true spirit of the Master. It is directed to the extension of the Kingdom of Christ. For two generations the Salvation Army has stood out and out for God.

It approaches practical problems in a practical way and achieves RESULTS. It co-operates with all—overlaps none. It recognizes neither color, race nor creed. It is always in action, day and night. No organization does greater work at less cost. To carry on its great work it must have financial help, and on its behalf members of the Dominion Government, business men and returned soldiers endorse this appeal for funds.

"LET YOUR GRATITUDE FIND EXPRESSION IN SERVICE" THE SALVATION ARMY MILLION DOLLAR FUND COMMITTEE

Headquarters: 20 Albert St., Toronto

# NEW BARNS, 1919

\$1,295.00 **BUYS A BARN** FOR A **50 ACRE FARM** 

100 ACRE FARM **BARN FOR** \$1,813.00

\$2,558.00 **BUYS A BARN** FOR 150 ACRE FARM

These prices buy a barn to fit your farm-plenty of space to hold your crops, but none to waste. You can buy cheaper now than you ever will again. Not only is the price low, but you can pay for the barn with less wheat, oats, hay, pork or beef than ever before or ever again. The prices quoted

include everything you need-floors, frame, steel trusses, corrugated iron, windows, doors, ventilators, bolts, nails and our Perfect Lightning Protection System. Write us for The Big Barn Book and set of Free Blue Prints.

Fire Marshall Heaton reports that in, Ontario, during 5 months of 1918, lightning struck 695 unrodded buildings and the loss was \$267,078. In the same time 2 rodded buildings were struck, with a loss of only \$28.

The Metal Shingle & Siding Co.

PRESTON and MONTREAL

During the 6 years in which we have erected hundreds of Perfect Protected Steel Truss Barns all over Canada NOT ONE has been struck-NOT ONE CENT has been