

## THE WILLIPERS

and stormed at their congregations that they must open their hearts and give, for men, wómen and children—their fellow citizens—were dying daily of cold and hunger.

Then the end came, and the terrors of the wolf at the door vanished for Little Jack. It was all so simple, too. Williper Père got the job of assistant box maker and man of all work in Mamie Kelley's woolen mill. His wages were to be seven dollars a week until times got better.

Williper Mère and Mamie danced crazily together on receipt of the good news, and Little Jack clapped his hands and joined in the commotion with lusty lungs.

Seven dollars a week! They could live on six and pay the remaining dollar on the bug-a-boo grocery bill.

The peace of heaven was in their hearts that night when they slept, and the next morning Williper Père was off half an