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"And maybe," she thought hopefully, "it was a good thing I said that to him. David is clever and good and dear and all that, but the trouble is he lacks ambition and push. He needs bringing up to take things more seriously. Perhaps it will be just as well if I take the reins for awhile."

Her first act as whip was to write a long letter to Aunt Clara. David, not guessing that the reins had been transferred to Shirley's hands—not guessing, in fact, that they had ever been out of Shirley's hands—was trudging listlessly, not to his office, but to Jim Blaisdell's bank. His note fell due that day.

"Same old story," he told Jim. "I'd like to renew it, if you don't mind." Jim fingered the note thoughtfully. "Davy," he said at last, "don't you think it's about time to clean this up? It's been running a good while."

David flushed, and his head went up. "Of course, if you'd rather not in-dorse—"

"Don't be a fool, Davy. It isn't that. There's nothing Mrs. Jim and I wouldn't do for you and Shirley, and you know it. What I mean is, debt's a bad habit. It grows on you, and you get to a point where it doesn't worry you as it ought. And it leads to other bad habits—living beyond one's means, and so on."

David's prideful pose collapsed suddenly. "I know," he said wearily. "I'd like to clean this note up. It worries me quite enough. But the fact is—the fact is, I'm strapped and can't. We've been living from hand to mouth for a good while. And it begins to look—"

David's laugh went to Jim's heart—"as if both hand and mouth would be empty soon."

"It's really as bad as that?"

"Worse than that."

Jim slowly scrawled his name across the back of a new note. David got up and crossed the office, fixing his eyes—which saw not on a flashlight photograph of the last bankers' association banquet. He cleared his throat vigorously.

"It's worse than that, Jim"—He paused.

"Yes?"

"Jim, you don't happen to know any one with a job—living salary attached—concealed about his person, do you?"

"What?"

Jim whirled around in his swivel chair and stared hard at David's back. David continued his regard of the bankers' association banquet. "This is you in the corner, isn't it? Because if you know of any such job I'd be glad to take it over."

"In your own line, of course?"

"In any line; preferably not in my line."

"But—good Lord, man! You're not losing your nerve, are you, just because business has slumped a little? What about your profession?"

"As to that"—David cleared his throat again—"as to that I think we may say—safely—I haven't made good."

"Oh, piffle! You're too young a man to say a fool thing like that. If it's this note that's bothering you"—He stopped because David had turned and Jim saw his eyes.

"The note is only part of it. But, if you don't mind, we'll not discuss it. I'll be glad if you can help me out. And I'll try to cut this loan down a little next time—somehow. I'll not keep you any longer now." David moved toward the door. "Remember us to Mrs. Jim, won't you?" And he went hastily out.

"Why, hang it!" muttered Jim, left alone. "This is bad. This is entirely too bad."

David went to a long weary day at his office, where he had nothing to do but sit at his desk and gaze into space. Shirley was mistaken. Her words had not been filed away in the remote pigeonhole, "To Be Forgotten."

For awhile Jim stared frowningly at the crumpled note in his hand. Then he began a long series of telephone calls.

The thing was still on his mind that evening when Mrs. Jim descended from the children's dormitory and silence reigned at last through the house.

"You might as well out with it now as later," she observed as she took up her sewing. "What has been bothering you all evening?"

"I've been congratulating myself on my cleverness in the matter of choosing a wife."

"Mrs. Jim surveyed him suspiciously. 'What put that into your head?'"

"Davy Quentin—by way of contrast, I suppose."

"What about Davy?"

"I'm afraid he's got into a pretty sour pickle."

"He's been there for four years. Though he didn't always know it. What is the particular development now?"

"Debt, insolvency—in fact, genteel poverty."

"And worry, discontent and disillusionment at home. I've been afraid of that."

"He didn't say so."

"Davy wouldn't, of course."

"It must be pretty bad, for he wants to give up his profession and take a job. You know, Davy's liking for his work amounted almost to a mania."

"Does he have to give it up?"

"It doesn't meet their needs—at least their requirements. And, worst of all, he's got it into his head that he hasn't made good."

"But he has made good. He has done good work. And he has talent. Hasn't he?"

"In a way. But there's only one divine spark nowadays—push. He hasn't that. He prefers to let his work speak and push for itself. Poor Davy!"

"Poor Davy! But you'll get him a position, of course?"

"There are times," remarked Jim, "when you're as innocent and credulous as Davy himself. It isn't so simple. He's fitted only for his own line. And there are very few men willing to pay a living salary to a greenhorn just for learning the business. In fact, after today I'm ready to say there is none."

"Poor Davy!" Mrs. Jim repeated softly.

She threaded a needle and bent over her sewing. Jim watched the swift, deft fingers proudly; they had acquired the habit of industry in a day when the Blaisdells had had to wrestle with the problem of a slender income. After a few minutes' silence she let her sewing fall to her lap.

"I think, Jim, if you'll have the machine around I'll go downtown with you in the morning."

Jim sighed in relief. "You've solved it, then?"

"I want to call on my latest acquisition. You remember asking, 'Why is Jonathan Radbourne?'"

Jim nodded, with the smile the thought of that gentleman always evoked.

"The answer is, of course—Davy."

"I'm wondering," said Jim thoughtfully, "just how Davy would like it if he knew you were going to beg a job for him."

"I'm not going to beg a job. I will merely state the case to Mr. Radbourne."

"Suppose he concludes that making a job for Davy is too high a price to pay even for your ladyship's favor?"

Mrs. Jim smiled confidently. "Mr. Radbourne and I understand each other. And he doesn't have to pay for my favor. I have made him a present of it."

CHAPTER VI.

To the Rescue.

TWO mornings later David found a note from Jim asking him to call at the bank. David obeyed the summons at once.

"Davy," Jim began, "did you mean what you said the other day about a job?"

"Yes," David answered quietly.

"Well, I took you at your word. And I think I've landed you one. Radbourne & Co. want a good man to do mechanical drawing. They'll pay a hundred and fifty to the right man at the start, and they'll raise that later if you turn out well. Do you care to try it on?"

"Yes," David said again.

"I still think you're making a mistake—but that's your business. Shall we go around to Radbourne's now?"

"Yes."

To those three monosyllables David added nothing during the few minutes' walk. Had Jim been leading him to the prisoner's dock David could not have taken less joy in the journey. Jim discoursed of the judge before whom the prisoner was being led.

"Odd fish, this Radbourne; dinky little man with whiskers. You're apt to think he's a fool at first. But that's a mistake. He isn't at all. I'd hate to lose his account. He makes machines in a small way, but very well and quite profitably. His father made a reputation for turning out high class work, and the son keeps it up. We got to know him at St. Mark's. Mrs. Jim says he's the only man of real charity she knows, not even excepting me."



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"Debt, insolvency—in fact, genteel poverty."

"And worry, discontent and disillusionment at home. I've been afraid of that."

David forgot to smile. They were shown into a small bare office, where behind a littered flat top desk the judge sat numbly to his feet, although "judge" was in this case a queer fancy indeed, as David had later to confess.

There are several ways in which men can be honest, and Radbourne & Co. had chosen the worst way of all. When you saw him you wanted to smile. He was little and roly poly. His eyes were too small; their blue too light. His nose was acutely and ungracefully pug. His ears were too big and stood out from his head. His mouth was too wide. His hair and eyebrows were thick and red, too red, and his round chubby face was flanked by a pair of silky, luxuriant red dunce-ears that would have done credit to a day of hirsute achievements. His linen was strictly without blemish, and he wore a creaseless black frock coat and a waistcoat of brown broadcloth. And as he stood looking up at his tall visitors, head on one side, he reminded them of nothing so much as a sleek cock robin who had just dined to his taste. He seemed to be in his late thirties.

David would have smiled at any other time. "Why, this," he thought unkindly, "is a mere comic valentine."

The comic valentine smiled—a little shyly, it seemed—and put out a slender long-fingered hand.

"This," he announced, "is a great pleasure."

David took the hand and murmured something polite.

Blaisdell chatted briskly for a few minutes, then departed. Radbourne turned to his draftsman to be.

"Perhaps Mr. Blaisdell has told you we are needing a man here. Do you think, now you've had a look at us, you would care to come and help us?"

"That's a pleasant way of putting it," said David, a bit grimly. "I'm needing a job badly. If you think you aren't afraid to try me?"

Radbourne smiled protestingly. "If you knew all Mr. Blaisdell has said of you you wouldn't say that. You have warm friends, Mr. Quentin, if he is a sample."

"Did he tell you I've failed in the only thing I ever tried?"

"He didn't put it that way," the little man said gently. "Nor would I if I were you. There's such a thing as getting into the wrong niche—which isn't a failure at all. Shall we consider it settled that you will come?"

"I'd like to be sure," David said, flushing, "that this job isn't one of your—charities."

The little man flushed too. "Oh, I beg of you not to think that. I expect you to prove it a good stroke of business for me. And I hope we shall please each other. Your first name is David, isn't it?"

"Yes."

"And mine is Jonathan. That ought to be a good omen. Don't you think so?" And that diffident smile, so absurdly out of place on the face of an employer, appeared again.

"Why, I hope so," said David.

"And I hope you will like the work, though it may not be very big at first. I understand how important that is to a man." Radbourne nodded gravely.

"But I have a theory that if he puts his heart into his work he is bound to get a good deal of happiness out of it. Don't you think so?"

"I'll try to remember that. When do you want me to come?"

"Could you make it next Monday?"

"I will be here then."

David went away from Jonathan Radbourne, the comic valentine, and the heartache, for some reason, was a little eased, courage a little stiffened.

"After all," he kept saying to himself, "it's only a gift to Shirley and the baby. And I'm glad to give it to them—they're worth anything. It's a debt too. I owe them everything I can give. And maybe now we can be happy as we used to be—no worries or quarrels."

He tried to keep thinking of that—the comfort in knowing that next month's expenses could be met, of debts growing less, not bigger; of a love happily reborn under freedom from worry.

(To Be Continued)

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine."

Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."

—Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Another reason why concentrates must be used is that to get the largest production we must have the animal digest and absorb the maximum amount of the various constituents which together form a food. A cow cannot long continue to furnish a large amount of casein in milk unless it gets the material from which to form it from the food. Neither can a steer make rapid growth and fatten on a food that does not furnish a large amount of the food constituents essential for growth. These cannot be supplied in the largest and best quantities except by the use of the concentrates. The coarser feeds or roughage are necessary to give bulk to the ration, but there must be an abundance of easily-digestible materials if the best results are to be obtained and this is the place of concentrates in the ration. We want some coarse feeds, even if they are poorly digested, but we also want some concentrates to supply the materials for growth and production. Furthermore within certain limits the more of the concentrates fed the greater the production.—Prof. H. Harcourt, O. A. College, Guelph.

TO MAKE CHICKENS LAY

To Make the Stock Pay Feed Concentrates.

Roughage and Roots Give Bulk to the Ration, But Production Depends Upon the Grains, Mill-feeds and Oilcakes.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

ANY people forget that a hen requires feeds other than grain in order to be in good health and to lay.

All-grain rations are neither conducive to health or egg production. At times when hens have the run of the stables and the yards, together with house scraps, they do very well, owing to the fact that an opportunity is given them to pick up bits of clover leaves, roots, and such like material.

A certain amount of meat foods is essential in order to produce the white of the eggs. Too much of such feed is apt to cause trouble with the general digestion of the bird.

Milk as a drink, is without doubt, the best animal feed known. It gives the best results when sour. When birds are accustomed to it they will not take too much.

Beef scrap and high grade tankage are used very extensively on large poultry farms where milk is not available. These are mixed with ground grain, generally in the proportion of fifteen to twenty per cent. For the general purpose breeds the former amount is sufficient. Breeds such as Leghorns will make good use of twenty per cent. of meat scrap in the ration.

Cooked butchers' meat, green cut bone, cooked beef head, lungs, liver, etc., are all very good feeds and may be fed in a manner similar to meat scrap.

Some people think that because a little of meat feeds are good, more would be better. Experience has shown that such is not the case. Too much often causes serious trouble.

Green feeds are essential for health and for economy. A hen should have all the green feed she will consume. A certain amount of bulky, succulent green feed she will consume. Such feed is usually fairly inexpensive. Where birds are not fed any green feed, in the course of time they become unthrifty, lay poorly and moreover, the eggs from such birds many times are very low in hatching power.

Experience has shown that oats when properly sprouted are a most excellent feed. The hens are very fond of them and the value of the oats as a feed is good. That is, the sprouted oats reduce the grain feed consumption equal to the pounds of oats sprouted and one gains the increased palatability of the oats, as well as the value from the greens.

Thin-leaved greens contain one of the very important elements of growth and health. They are called nature's protective feeds; that is they assist to maintain the birds' health or normal resistance against disease. Health is an essential to profit. In winter we find such feed in sprouted oats, cabbage, and clover leaves.—Prof. R. W. Graham, O. A. College, Guelph.

Value of Concentrates in Ration. A cattle feed is valuable to the extent it contains the substances which will repair body tissue, build new tissue and furnish energy to do work. The particular materials in a food which have this power are protein, the flesh-forming substance, carbohydrates and fat, the fat and energy producers and the mineral matter which has a great many functions in the body.

Any feed that carries a high percentage of protein and fat and a large amount of a digestible form of the carbohydrates is called a concentrated feed or a concentrate. Thus grains, mill feeds and oil cakes are concentrates. On the other hand, a feed low in these valuable constituents and high in indigestible carbohydrates, or crude fibre, as, for instance, straw, hay, corn stalks, are called roughage or bulky feeds. Roots may also be put in this class because they contain a very high percentage of water and they are for this reason bulky.

These bulky feeds have their place in the ration, indeed in the case of full-grown animals on maintenance ration, they may form the whole of the food; but it is impossible for a young animal to make rapid growth, a cow to give a large amount of milk or a horse to work hard on such feed. The hard woody fibre of the straw and hay are difficult to digest and much of the energy that should go to production of work or increase is used up in digesting the food. Consequently when production is desired the amount of roughage feed must be reduced and the concentrates increased.

Another reason why concentrates must be used is that to get the largest production we must have the animal digest and absorb the maximum amount of the various constituents which together form a food. A cow cannot long continue to furnish a large amount of casein in milk unless it gets the material from which to form it from the food. Neither can a steer make rapid growth and fatten on a food that does not furnish a large amount of the food constituents essential for growth. These cannot be supplied in the largest and best quantities except by the use of the concentrates. The coarser feeds or roughage are necessary to give bulk to the ration, but there must be an abundance of easily-digestible materials if the best results are to be obtained and this is the place of concentrates in the ration. We want some coarse feeds, even if they are poorly digested, but we also want some concentrates to supply the materials for growth and production. Furthermore within certain limits the more of the concentrates fed the greater the production.—Prof. H. Harcourt, O. A. College, Guelph.

What to Pray For. Oh, do not pray for easy lives. Pray to be stronger men. Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers. Pray for powers equal to your tasks. Then the doing of your work shall be no miracle. But you shall be a miracle. Every day you shall wonder at yourself, at the richness of life which has come to you by the grace of God.—Phillips Brooks.

Fellowship. Those who follow Christ are blessed with the fellowship of Christ. Where there is fellowship there is fellowship.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By Rev. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

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LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 23

THE BREACH OF THE COVENANT AND MOSES' PRAYER FOR ISRAEL.

(May Be Used With Missionary Application.)

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 32:1-35. GOLDEN TEXT—The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.—James 5:16.

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Deut. 9:6-29; Eph. 3:14-21; James 5:16-18. PRIMARY TOPIC—Ask God's help for others. Memory Verse—James 5:16.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Praying for other people. INTERMEDIATE TOPIC—Interceding for others. SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC—The value of intercessory prayer.

Less than six weeks have elapsed since Israel took the oath of allegiance to Jehovah. In less than forty days they flagrantly break the first and second commandments.

1. The Golden Calf (32:1-6). 1. Moses' delay (v. 1). This they interpreted to mean that their leader had either lost his way in the darkness or had perished in the fire that hovered over the mount.

2. The people's demand (v. 1). They demanded of Aaron that he make them a god to go before them. Their profession of allegiance to God collapsed as soon as the strong personality of their leader was no longer felt.

3. Aaron's cowardly compliance (vv. 2-4). He was an eloquent man, but lacked moral courage. Many today can talk fluently, but vacillate before the real issues of life. In order to gain time with the rebels he demanded that they cast off their jewelry and bring it to him. Perhaps he thought that their love for it would cause them to forego their demands, but they cheerfully gave up their jewelry for a false god. Aaron, like many compromising men of this age, opened a door which he could not shut.

4. Wanton revelry (vv. 5, 6). Seeing their disposition, Aaron erected an altar and proclaimed a fast unto Jehovah. He no doubt wished them to worship the Lord through the image, but he had made a god for them and it was a very short step to the heathen orgies connected with idolatrous worship.

11. God's Burning Wrath (32:7-10). God's nature is such that he cannot tolerate a rival. No gods shall be before his face. The rival must be removed or the people must be consumed with divine wrath. God does not own them as his people, for they had cast him off.

12. The Mediation of Moses (32:11-14). The declaration of a divine purpose to destroy the Israelites did not deter Moses from making intercession for them. What was his threefold plea (vv. 11, 12, 13)?

Moses knew full well that the people deserved to die, therefore he could not plead any merit on their part. His plea was based wholly on God's purpose for Israel. Through his intercession God relents.

IV. Judgment Falls (32:15-35). 1. Moses broke the tables of testimony (vv. 15-19) emblematic of the breach of their covenant with God.

2. Moses destroyed the image (v. 20) and made the people drink of the water which contained its dust, thus making them to experience in a physical sense the bitterness which results from sin.

3. Moses showed Aaron that he was inexcusable for his part in the disgraceful affair (vv. 21-24).

4. Moses called for those who would take a stand for the Lord to gird their swords and slay all who stood out in rebellion. The tribe of Levi ranged themselves on his side and became the instrument by which God chastened his people (vv. 25-29).

5. Moses confessed the great sin of the people and begged that God would forgive them. He was willing to suffer the punishment himself, if possible, and let the people go free. The Lord declared to him in answer that every man should bear his own sin (vv. 30-35).

V. The Covenant Renewed (33:1-49). 1. Moses' commission renewed (Ch. 33).

2. The second tables of the law given (33:1-9). In the giving of these tables he reiterated God's justice, but gave particular emphasis to his mercy. "The Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering and abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that will by no means clear the guilty; visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, and upon the children's children, unto the third and fourth generation."

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STOP HEADACHES BEFOREHAND

You never had a headache when you were well.