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The minister of Stony Creek had been considering for some time the ad-visability of making a change at the end of the pastoral year. The fact was, his congregation, taken collectively, was a stingy one. It included men who

his congregation, it included men who could well afford to contribute liberally toward a minister's support, but they had formed the habit of giving to his

The minister of Stony Creek had

sh'd say the minister minister be glad to get 'em." "Mebby Mis' Powers won't thank us for our old clo'es," suggested little Mrs. Thorne. "I don't b'leeve I would, if I

dread when her husband an-nounced from the pulpit that No-vember Sunday that there would be a Thorne. "I don't was in her place. was in her place." "She ought to be thankful for what she can get," said Mrs. Deacon Jones, severely. "Ministers' wives can't af-ford to be too perticular."

vember Sanday that there would be a domaion party at the parsonage on the following Thursday evening. "I wonder what they'l bring this time?" ahe asked herself. "Last apring they brought beans. We naw beans, thought beans, and lived on beans for montha, and there's still beans iffetime on hand to keet an ither time, Henry'll have to guit the ministry and go into "What do yeas intend in take?" the

"What do you intend to take?" the ctor's wife asked of Mrs. Deacon doctor's

Jones, after service. "I think I'll take clothing," answered Mrs. Jones. "The minister's children "I think I'll take elothing." answered loward was in the habit of giving to his Mrs. Jones. "The minister's children had form a uthe habit of giving to his look rather shabby, lately, seems to salari was that his family really suf-Powers has the gumption Mrs. Past is transformed for the necessities of life, at Powers has the gumption Mrs. Past is titmes, while he was expected to con-we give 'em and sh don't fault." we give 'em and sh don't fault." "I guess fit of the power of the has full has a second of the second bar of the

Womanly Strategy and----religion as being "free," and so it was, only by the exercise of the most right by the exercise of the most right

date "that had real good stuff in 'em," and hats whose merits were dwelt upon at great length as being some-thing that "could be made to look as good as new by rearranging the trim-ming," and only needed the least bit of change to "be right in style!" Of course this was very discouraging to the minister, but he was earnest and interested in his work, and willing to make sacrifices for the possible good that might grow out of his ministry among the Stony Creek people. His wire often got thoroughly out of py-tience with him for not resefuting the treatment that he received at the hands of the church, and heing one of the outspoken kind she said exactly what she thought, sometimes, and said it quite forcibly. Of course this was very discouraging

"Let's move to the city and start a second-hand clothing store," she said to be humband, as they to their view of the problem of the second start and the second the second to second the second the second to second the second to second the s the outpower gins are said exactly what she throught, sometimes, and said it guite forcibly. "The hour their meanness," she de-classed. "If I preached to them H asy icomething that would act them to thinking, and I wouldn't care, nuech, if it did make them mad. You work hard for the salary they're supposed to pay you, and it ought to be paid in cash. The idea of paying a good deal of the tinf that we donn to be something bey can't get rid of for money. No-body wan't get rid of for money. No-body wan't tet rid of for denough for the minister! If a downright shame, and they ought to know that we con-sider it so. I'd set my foot right down, if I could have my way about it, and tell them that I wouldn't have a dwarting to mail to work the the output to the source that the intermediate the source of the less one cared to work at pinto a rag carpet. I wonder what they'd any if I told them I was going to make a carpet out of it? They'd say I was 'hif'lessa' and 'extravagant,' after hav-ing sung the praises of their gifts in the way they did when they turned them over to me. I wanted to inrow them of them right in their faces, and subtract waves means' multi namper, was some of them right in their faces, and tall them we weren't quilte papers yet. But then T happened to think that we hadn't got out of Slony Creek, and it might be that we'd have to make use of the collection in order to leave it of the collection in order to leave it ought to have seen how Mrs. Joses looked at me when I suggested picting down as to make them fit you, John there the sum of the subsection of the sub-tioned to the subsection of the sub-down as to make them fit you, John donation. We aren't objects of charity yet, though we're likely to be if we stay here much longer. Preach them a ser-mon, John, from the text that the laborer is worthy of his hire, and make laborer is worthy of his hire, and make it good and strong. They'd resent it, without any doubt; but what if they did? They need to have the truth fired at them like hot shot once in a while." "We'll walk and see how this dona-tion turns out," said the minister, with new "I decod it as much as you

tion turns out, said the minister, with a sigh. "I dread it as much as you do, but I don't see how we can help ourselves. If it isn't any more of a success than the one of last spring was, we'll get out of Stony Creek when the year's up."

"It's settled, then," said the minis-ter's wife, with a laugh. "I might just as well begin packing first as last."

The evening of the donation party

Mrs. Deaco: Jones was the first arrival. She brought a good-sized bundle of old clothes.

whole of old clothes. "You'll find it real easy to make 'em over," she said. "They'll do your fam'ly just as well as new ones." Presently Mrs. Doctor Wade ap-peared upon the scene. She brought id clothes also

peared upon the scene. She brought old clothes, also. "Some of 'em are almost as good as new," she said. "By rippin' and, turnin' 'em wroazside out, lois o' folk won't be much troub's to fam'ly," and so they'll for some of trousers that her control of the series of the series of the boy had outgrown. "If they were a few inches longer they'd do guite well for my husband to wear," waid Mrs. Fowers, with a really delightful look of innocence on her face. "Don't you think I could

her face. "Don't you think I could piece them down with something, Mrs. Jones, so they would fit him? They're Jones, so they would fit him? They're wearing a sort of cuff on trouger legs now, you know, and even if the plec-ing waan't just like the rest of the cloth it wouldn't look bad, would it?" Mrs. Jones looked at her question-ingly. She was somewhat inclined to think that the minister's wife was in-butter in greesam, but she wan't

think that the minister's wife was in-dulging in sarcasm, but she wasn't guie sure, for Men. To its is face was bland and childline estimation of the old cloudloaded on the minister's facing the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the same of the same of the same of the facing of the same of the sa

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"Let's move to the city and start a

trousers to make them mt you, Jon. I don't believe she's made up her mind yet whether I was real earnest or was having some fun at her expense." And Mrs. Powers went into a paroxysm of laughter as she thought of the expres-sion on the face of Mrs. Jones, when her suggestion was made.

The minister set to work, next day,

on his sermon for Thanksgiving. "I've chosen a rather peculiar text," he told his wife. "I don't know what

"I've chosen a rather peculiar text, he told his wife. "I don't know what I shall be able to make of it. It's this: 'And I say unto you that Solo-like one of these.' Of course, the ce-tral idea is that a beautiful character if preferable to a king's garment, and that if we atrive for such a character and gain fit, we have more or to be lause

ful for than we have for riches ac-cumulated or a high position. I think I'll be able to make it fit the occasion" An idea that seemed akin to an in-

An idea that seemed akin to an is-spiration finabled across Wrs. Power's brain. But she said nothing about it to her husband. At intervals, however, all that day and the next, she had queer little laughing spelle, which he could not account for. When he asked her what pleased her so, she simply said, "Walt and see."

Thanksgiving Day came. The church of Stony Creek wa filled with worshippers at an early

The minister arrived promptly, but

the minister arrived prompty, but his family had not put in its appear-ange when services began. The opening hymn was sung, and the usual prayer offered, and still they had not carried

'I sh'd think she c'd get them chil-

"I sh'd think she c'd get then chu dren ready before this time," Mr. Jones whispered to Mrs. Wade. "She ain't settin' a very good example in the young women o' the neighborhod." Then the second hymn was sung, and the congregation settled itself to lists the congregation settled itself to lists

ermon. And the minister's per

not arrived.

October 5, 1916.

moment, and such a

eyes! Mrs. Powers was fiedly up the aisle, four children. She ha was instantly recog tenths of the congress Mrs. Jones had worn that Mrs. Tibbetts h by long wear and free and a jacket that see Doctor Wade written the children were spe voke the laughter of as they were in garn sented half the famili gation. Some were to were too small. No i monized in style or co effect was highly dr words of the minister in the ears of those w procession that was up the alsie.

The young people Some of their elders in grins, and some went a ally chuckle, but most generosity had made th play possible looked w

Throughout the se lowed, eyes would wan where the minister's spite of all efforts to ke minister, and certainly that its occupants enough to distract the save the most serious-n

There was an indig in the church parlor im the benediction was p didn't exactly "call to had a spirited session and Mrs. Jones and M Mrs. Tibbetis and othe occasion" and expresses of the minister's wif terms.

"It was a shameful per clared Mrs. Jones. "The wearing that old dress o

wearing that old dreas o making a single change as if I'd sink through i "What did you give i you didn't expect her to it?" asked little Mrs. Th and asked http://www.linking.com/ enjoying the hubbub gree "I gave it to her en make it over before she swered Mrs. Jones, loft

"But she hasn't had over everything that we said Mrs. Thorne. "I o you'can blame her for w as it was, if it was as claim it was. Why sho away her time in remo thing that 'was almost

"There's no sense in a it," responded Mrs. Jone dignity. "I know one the last thing she'll ever

"For which, no doubt, a thankful," whispered Mr her neighbor. .

The minister confesses on their arrival home that the greatest difficulty t trolled his risibilities as came marching into chur believe I could have gone sermon if it hadn't been The sight was enough to more solemn man than I could only know how you

"I do know," answered " "We had a regular dress front of the looking glass started.out. I hadn't got o over what we saw there ' is the church " to the church.

"But how did such a cre get into your head?" h asked.

"It came that day you t four text was to be. Don't ber asking me what I wa over? I know they'lk m me, but I can't help that.



Emargiante Lordinari

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