

Stewards of Hotels and Clubs

> Write us for Quotations on Poultry and Game

M. P. MALLON TORONTO

Small Shops



Using but a limited amount of power, certainly cannot afford to produce it themselves, with investment and depreciation charges, labor, fuel, repairs, etc., If it pays the larger factories to bear. to buy electric power, fixed charges would weigh more heavily in the smaller plant. Paying for only the power you use and using only what you need—is the way to save waste. Our representatives will furnish you with reliable estimates. Call Main 3975.

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pounds. This was the competition. On a fixed date, six months after the first announcement, the directors would appoint a new editor, no indication of their choice being given until the appointment was actually made. The lucky journalist himself would be entirely taken by surprise. His first duty in his new position would be to go down Regent Street and buy him-self a silk hat in the latest fashion. He would return to the office, and the new would return to the office, and the new hat would then be filled to the brim with hairpins. These would be counted in the presence of a bishop and a music-hall proprietor, and the competitor who had guessed nearest to the number would receive three thousand pounds. I was the lucky man. "Do you mean that you gained three thousand pounds?"

"Well, not quite. I ought to have mentioned that the number of guesses one might make was unlimited, but each must be accompanied by a coupon cut from Soft Things. I happened to have ten pounds by me. It was all the savings I possessed, and "Dieta dan't the little was the rest."

"Dick, don't tell me that you bought twenty-four hundred copies."
"Not twenty-four hundred, certainly.

"Not twenty-four hundred, certainly. You see, experimenting costs something. You must deduct what I spent on hairpins and old hats.

"And did they pay up?"

"Like princes. But I had to send my photograph for publication, and it was by this that your son's school-fellow recognised me. By the way, Walter, they don't mention anything about another photograph. You said they another photograph. wanted to take me." You said they

"That was a mistake," said Walter

hastily.
"Well, I think it was all very silly.
And so your prosperity is a pure accident?"

"You can put it that way. I like to look upon it as a reward for my faith in the directors. I made up my mind that they would need a pretty brainy man for a post like that, and based my calculations on his taking a seven and three-eighths hat. No one else that I heard of went beyond seven and a quarter."

"I expect that it was the editor himself that called," said Max. "I noticed as he was walking away that he had a very large head."

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"Very probably, and that is another reason why I must be in next time he calls. He has written a pressing letter, and it would be shabby to refuse. They are pressing a carie. fuse. They are preparing a series of articles entitled "Favourites of Fortune," and they wish me to stand for number one."

"He is opening the gate now," said

Claude.
"I found this in my pocket," said
Uncle Dick. "It is not mine."

He produced an envelope containing a sovereign and about fifteen shil-

ing a sovereign and about fifteen shillings in silver.

"It is mine," said Walter, turning a violent red. "I slipped it into your pocket for safety."

"It is all very well for Uncle Dick," growled Max—his uncle was away being interviewed—"he has the money but I shall be called 'Hat,' and Walter will be called 'Hairpins,' as long as we are at school. You don't seem

ter will be called 'Hairpins,' as long as we are at school. You don't seem to care, Walter!"

"When the boys were in bed that night, Uncle Dick sat up studying the back numbers of Soft Things. He read with a purpose. Whether it was accomplished is not known, for he said nothing. But next morning he gave Walter the mysterious postal order, and a handsome tip in addition. He never commented upon Walter's He never commented upon Walter's fit of weeping or upon his other strange doings; nor, in his presence, might any one else do so. Which goes to prove that a man may be a favourite of fortune, and yet remain a thoroughly good fellow.