

meetings regularly, and maybe I can give something to help them along, money, or something, for none of them are well off." Then he stopped in confusion. "But neither am I. I'm only a clerk at a beginner's job."

His father chuckled. "Let's call the boys in. Quick, build up the fire while I round them up. I feel inspired to make them a little speech. I ought to thank them for what they've done, and, perhaps, I can put my thanks into the form of a little gift. Do you think they could use a handful of these gold pieces? Who's their treasurer? Tell me, what do you think they need most?"

Austin Gundy worked in Cochrane for the rest of the summer, and he became an active and enthusiastic member of the Hang Together Boys. But in the autumn he took his father's advice and went back to college in Toronto. He has definitely decided to stay with his father in business, and to learn rail-roading from the bottom up. For this reason he spends his summers in the North, as soon as he is free from school, working with Mr. Marsden and Ross Murray, both of whom are northern experts.

While there he regularly meets with the Hang Together Boys. Indeed, he calls himself an active member all the year around. For while he is down in the city, he plans all sorts of nice surprises to send up to the fellows. He has just about filled their shelf with new books, and has sent up a phonograph with records. And there isn't a project they undertake, summer or winter, but he knows about it and gives his fullest sympathy and assistance.

THE END.