

to Sam's and say I am afraid it's all up with their kid," he announced. "They ought to have a doctor out, but of course that's out of the question to-night, for no one would go to town in such a storm. By George, if my team knew the way back I believe I'd chance it myself if the wife 'ud let me," he further commented.

For a moment Dick said nothing. Within him was being fought a battle in which the Angel and Demon were struggling for supremacy. "What did it concern him whether the kid died after Sam's treatment? After all it was a risk whether a fellow could get to town and whether a doctor would come out." Then came the sweet face of the laughing child and in its appeal it conquered once again the soul of a hard matter-of-fact man.

"Say Jimmy, if you'll go back to Sam's, I'll hitch up and go to town for a doctor!" was his startling reply.

"What Dick, you go to Weyburn after Sam's way with you the last month. Well you must be a bigger fool than I thought you were," was his comment. "Besides you'll never reach town in this and do you think Doc Rose will come out thirty miles without any likelihood of getting his pay? No sir, you bet he won't!"

"Well we'll see Jimmy! Will you try and do as I ask you and I'll have a shot at my part anyhow," was the reply to the incredulous remarks of his visitor.

"Sure boy, you bet I'll get to Sam's, if you are going to Weyburn, but say you've got some spunk left yet, and I wish you luck although I don't think it's any use," was Jimmie's reply, and he felt an admiration for his friend which was too deep for words.

Within a comparatively few minutes the horses were ready and the two men had parted on their respective errands, Owens to what he thought was a joyful one to Sam's, Dick to battle for thirty miles to Weyburn.

"Hello there Sam! Say old Dick Tempest has gone in to town for Doc Rose to come out to see your kid, and he sent me to let you know," was his announcement to Sam on his arrival.

"What? Dick gone to town tonight," was the astonished reply to his visitor. "Well I hope he don't get too drunk to return, that's all, and somehow I don't think I'll put myself about a great deal against his return."

If ever he had been near getting a thrashing, Vistun was near getting one at that moment, for Owens was enraged more than words can relate against

such beastly ingratitude. But Owens knew Dick too, and in fact the same misgiving had arisen in his own mind concerning this possible failure, and so he said nothing in reply, but with a disgusted crack at the team turned on his way home.

While this was going on Dick was plowing his way through the blizzard. All the rugs which he possessed had been piled into his sleigh and he soon found that even these were not enough to keep out the intense cold. The best team he had, was chosen and the driver knew the utmost that could be got out of them. They had often made ten miles an hour and they should do it tonight in order to land him by morning back again. Only those who have driven in the face of such a blizzard for a mile or two can realize just what such an experience means. The howling wind, which piloses even the furs and chills the very blood; the blinding snow, which shuts out all sight of the trail; the impenetrable darkness which makes every mile seem twice its real length; to understand such is to enter fully into the heroism of this comparatively simple act of kindness.

"Come on now boys. Get up lads. Let's see what we can do to save the kid now." So he urged the horses on and they with an instinctive reasoning seemed to understand what was expected of them.

"Am I on the trail, though? Yes!" the question rose once but that was all and by some strange power the horses kept the track and at every turn took the right one. If they had made a mistake the whole project would have been entirely off and possibly would have meant the death of the driver. So the struggle lasted mile after mile, hour after hour he fought that almost infernal storm. The cold began to freeze his hands so he must stop and rub them, now the long inactivity causes him to become drowsy and he had better get out and walk away. No, with a brave effort he fights on and he is rewarded after a three hours battle with the knowledge that he is near town. What that fight meant no one ever knew. As he arrived he thought the storm was lifting a little and it argued well for the return.

After having given orders concerning the care of the horses, Dick made his way out into town to find the Doctor and the quest of his journey. Going down the main street however to his office he was met by his arch-enemy and the power which was to attempt to ruin the whole action. There standing with its inviting signs and windows stood the saloon and within were a number of associates. The cold never made a sharper pierce than at that moment, and never had he felt thirst as he felt it now. "Yes he would go and get something hot for the journey back." But there was one person who knew that something hot meant that the child for whom he was making that sacrifice would never see the doctor if he succumbed. For five minutes he stood fighting the hellish thirst, now giving in, now withstanding until with a curse he turned away to find the doctor's office.

"Well I'm not so sure about going out in this storm. Don't you think the morning would do?"

"No, sir, you are needed to-night and if you'd come I'll see that you get double your fees," was Dick's reply to the doctor's query.

"Aha, young man don't be so free with the dollars for do you know that it costs \$70 to go out under those conditions?" was the doctor's kindly rejoinder.

"Well if it costs one hundred and seventy I'll see you're paid if you'll only just come out and save the kid," was the reply.

This won the doctor's heart and immediately bade him get ready.

"All right boy, I'll be ready in a quarter of an hour."

Dr. Rose was one of the great army of men who never shirked duty, even when overwhelming danger comes with it. The question of fees was a minor one with him, and although those mentioned may seem exorbitant, when balanced by the losses and dangers endured they become almost paltry. When

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