

pennant had been awarded to him for the best all round development through the entire camp, and for the most noted manifestations of the Camp Couchiching spirit, of "help the other fellow."

With shining eyes, Sandy handed it across the table to his father.

Mr. Merrill read the letter, and fingered the pennant with more pride and satisfaction than he cared to show.

"That is well," he said, and then as his fingers played over the word HONOR, on the pennant, he added:

"You seem to have learned something besides boxing and pillow-fighting up there."

Sandy looked thoughtful a moment, and then said hesitatingly,

"Yes, I guess I've had it knocked into me that there are other people,—and that a fellow who has the making of a man in him can find a whole lot to do for them."

THE END