

A BUNDLE OF YARNS

work! It was so good to be earning money again. But the sun soon destroyed this source of revenue, and he took to the streets again. He made a practice of visiting each of the mills once every week, and his face soon became known. He had no longer to state his business, but simply to show his face at the office window, to be met by the curt remark, "No help wanted to-day."

Now let it be remembered that throughout this miserable ordeal, Williper Père did not cry out against the rich, or spend any of his time reflecting on the injustice of natural laws. He did not concern himself at all about other men's affairs, but took it for granted that he must either find work or starve. In his way he was fiercely selfish, for he met hundreds of other men whose situation was even more desperate than his own, without extending to them any considerable sympathy. They must do the best they could. He did not stop to ask them how many helpless