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I a man realizes his wasted golden hours of opportunity, let him not waste other hours in useless regret, but seek to forget his folly and to keep before him the lessons of it.

The Second Chance

(Copyrighted) NELLIE L. McCLUNG Author of "Sowing Seeds in Danny (Continued from last week)

Pearl, the oldest daughter of John Watson, a O. P. B. section man living in Milrord, Man., receives a large sum of money from the relatives of a young fing-lishman she had nursed when ill. She decides to educate herself and the rest of the family. The Watsons are joined by the family. The Watsons are joined by the decides to educate herself and the rest of the family. The Watsons are so that the discrete excholar and has dreams of being a slower and gives up her ambilion to be a school teacher and suggests moving the family note a farm, to which John Watson agrees moving the family note a country see in the family onto a farm, to which John Watson agrees, while it is a country see in the family onto a farm, to which John Watson agree, but her will be the seen of a family intentionally. Libby Anne does not dare to say the blow was intentionally and the second of the second tonal, as her father owes Mr. December of the decimal answer in the meantine the given Labby Anne, as he understands the decimal answer in the meantine the country chool. The Maton family height to decimal the country chool house. All attend the Pioneers' pichei. Sandy to conduct service hool house. All attend the Pioneers' pichei. Sandy to conduct service. Bill is found dead.

66 can't help that," Bud said. "I am not going to lie about it," "Well, it makes people suspictions of you to knew you ever did it, lard's all," Mr. Dente of the piches where the pick of th

vator man. Bud's wheat was closely examined

and found to be of uniform quality.

The wheat went up to the dollar mark and Thomas Perkins decided to rush his in to the elevator at once. He stayed at home himself and filled the bags while Bud did the market-

ing.
All went well for a week. Contrary to his own words about being suspicious of Bud. the elevator "boss" was, in his own mind, confident of the boy's honesty.
One day, just as Bud's second last of the boy's honesty.

over.
"Look at that," he said, holding

""Look at that," he said, holding the wheat before him.

Bud looked are, "he said.

"The ware stream are eyes were on him exultingly. He had got even him exul

his father, raging with the memory of it, "and, without letting me know, you put it in and made me out a thief and a liar."

you put it in and made me out a thief and a liar."

The old man moistened his lips. "Say, Buddie," he said, "it was too had you hit young Steadman, he's an overgrown slab of a boy, and don't mind you lickin' him. they was to be a boy, and they was to be a limit of the say of

With an angry exclamation Bud

care, "With an angry exclamation Bud turned away was turned away t

his face so that she might not see how deeply she had hurt him.

"But you are young yet, and your life is all before you, and you must repent and begin all over again. While the lamp of life holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return. You must pray for strength, so you won't be tempted to be dishonest again, and you really should apologize to young Mr. Steadman. Mrs. Johnston says his face is very sore. Bud looked up quickly sam, and that, I wish and smaled him action of that. I wish a wish and and and wicked. Mrs. Burrell was shocked utterly. "My dear boy," she said, "I am afraid your heart is very bad and wicked. Mr. Burrell thought you were soundly converted, too, but you seem to be really rebellious against God, who is kinder and better than any earthly parent. This is a matter for earnest and agonizing prayer."

Bud stood up and looked at her

prayer."

Bud stood up and looked at her with eyes that flamed with ancer. Unfortunately Bud, like Martha, was entirely lacking in humour: otherwise his heart would have been saved up prayers," he completely under the heart would not be said, when he cold control himself.

your prayers." he said, when he could control himself.
Somethine in the boy's face truch-off Mrs. Burrell's heart with pity. "Perhaps to the property of the p and then she went to her own room and prayed; and it was an earnest and prayed; and it was an exrnest and agonizing prayer, too: thouch very different from the prayer she had in mind when she spoke to Bud, for the burden of it all was this, that God would in some way overrule all her mistakes for good, and not let be boy suffer because of any world of hers.

She continued to plead until her heart found peace in the thought that has comforted so many of us in our sore need, that perhaps when He sees

heart found peace in the thought that has comforted so many of us in our sore need, that perhaps when He sees the fully, crooked lines we are drawing, the Great Surveyor will, in Hismercy, put in for us, here and there, the correction lines.

When Bud drove home that nich his thoughts were far too bitter and the control of the control

(To be continued)

