

they persuaded him to start and he was soon swallowed up in the snow, the mist and the storm.

Two days and nights passed, during which the men suffered untold agonies. On the evening of the third day, when all hope had gone and they were becoming resigned to their fate, out of the blinding and drifting snow bounded the faithful dog and close behind him came ready hands to minister to their wants.

The remainder of the story is simple. The whole party returned, having abandoned their useless quest, and on the last *Topeka* going south were two grateful men and a very ordinary-looking dog. "That dog will never want as long as we two live," said a grizzled and sunburnt man.

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The Children of Dreyfus.

A PATHETIC incident connected with the Dreyfus trial is given by the Paris correspondent of *London Truth*.

Among the anxieties of the wife of the persecuted man, not the least was her fear that her children should learn the terrible fate of their father. To prevent this, during all the years of his imprisonment she kept them under her own eyes, not allowing them to go to school or play with other children, teaching them herself and going with them in their walks. The oldest boy, who was nine years of age, never saw a newspaper.

But while they were at the seaside, the boy found on the beach a torn kite made of old newspapers. He read them and went to his nurse.

"Ah, now I know why my papa is so long gone!" he said, showing her an article headed, "Facts of the Dreyfus affair."

"There are many Dreyfuses in Paris," the woman stammered.

"But not many Captain Alfred Dreyfuses whose wives are name Lucie. I know now why she cries at night!" cried the boy, sobbing. "She should have told me so that I could go to help my father."

In the sufferings of this man, so great that the world stood aghast before them as at a new horror in history, God gave him the steady, faithful love of his brothers, his wife and his children.

For Using His Brains.

A YOUNG brakeman on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, who lives near Cumberland, Maryland, recently received from the railroad company a check for fifty dollars. It was a gift, and accompanying it was this memorandum: "For using his brains."

The story which explains this gift is a very simple one, and yet is well worth telling. It illustrates a fact which business men and employers are well aware of, that the man of brains is ready to act in an emergency on his own initiative, while the less intelligent person waits to be instructed, and loses the one opportunity for successful action.

This young man was a brakeman on a long freight train which one day was coming down the grade between Cranberry summit and Rowlesburg, West Virginia. He was on the front of the train, a long distance from the conductor—in the caboose in the rear—from whom he received his orders.

The train stopped with great suddenness. The brakeman did not know why it had stopped; he only knew that the cars were bumping together with noise and violence, and that something was wrong.

He also knew that the west-bound Chicago express passed at about that time. He had not stopped to think this out; he was simply instantly aware of it, and was also aware that if he went back for orders, which would have been the natural and possibly, in a technical way, the proper thing for him to do, it might be too late to stop the express. Therefore, he rushed forward without orders and flagged the express—which, sure enough, was booming along upon them.

He arrived in the nick of time. A few seconds later would have been late. As a matter of fact four or five cars on the freight-train were derailed, and they would have thrown the express into the river.

The acknowledgement from the railroad company of his good judgment not only took the form of the check for fifty dollars, but the announcement of it was posted on a bulletin in the stations and shops.