

"That young lady was not the one to say what she did about us being friends, and that it was a pleasure and a privilege for one friend to help another, all about a penny tram fare. Not a bit of it. She took my measure as I sat there sleepin' with weariness. She guessed that I was just pullin' on, from day to day, by turnin' over my little money regular, and that if I had a loss it wouldn't be easy for me to make it up. Surely God sent her to help and cheer me when I was broken down, and wonderin' which way to turn. I'll use the money and thank Him and her that was His messenger."

A penny was duly spent on the tram fare, and Old Roger reached Glinderses, later than usual, but wonderfully "heartened," as he expressed it, by what had happened.

Dick stood at the entrance of the court looking anxiously for his coming.

"I am glad to see you, Grandad," said the boy. "I was getting quite frightened when it got to be a full hour after your regular time. The people about here always say they could set their clocks by your going and coming."

"They'd have been wrong for once, Dick, wouldn't they?" replied Roger with a smile. "There was nothing the matter and nothing to keep me, only it was very hot and I was tireder than common, so I just went into 'The Green' to rest for a while. Would you believe it, Dick, I dropped asleep, and I might have been sleepin' yet, but a pretty young lady woke me because it was rainin', and then I had to shelter for a bit? She had to shelter too, and we had such a nice talk, and she bought the rest of my flowers and strawberries. Cleared my basket, Dick, when I was feeling down in the dumps at havin' so much left, and knowin' the things would be spoiled by mornin'. Then afterwards——"

Roger was beginning to tell of the talk that followed and of the girl's gift, but he stopped short and seemed confused, much to Dick's surprise.



"WHAT A BIG, HANDSOME COIN IT LOOKED!"

"Then afterwards?" said the lad, by way of prompting his grandad.

"Oh, we had some more nice talk, and she seemed to feel so much for me being so tired, and while it was rainin' she made me help her to eat one lot of strawberries. They did me good, for I'd not been able to eat my dinner."

"Then I hope you'll be ready for supper, Grandad," said Dick, as he drew Roger's chair to the table.

To his own surprise and Dick's delight the old man made a better meal than usual, and his spirits rose in proportion. In the afternoon he had been ready to give up. In his weakness and weariness he had felt that his strength was going all at once, the strength that was truly his only capital. If it failed him, the trifle of money with which he bought his stock each morning, and on the profit from which he and Dick had