

trail in no time. Under I got home. Hank the horse fer fer keepin' the at with jerks and e, the poor plug hen we pulled up e stables. vlin' all over the come of 'em hed x-yard. I looked uldn't see nothin' light in the house uld let up fer a I yelled myself ke him hear. I e and made tracks n' if Phil knew ter the stacks. oor I knew some- parlor was lit up, anner and singin' and crept in, quiet the kitchen was a the parlor, and and peeped inter ssed fer goin' out, h, asittin' at the gin' one minute, the next, and t of his girl all ups up sudding, with his face ter, and starts 'I'm comin', he 'I'm comin' to dear. Oh, how the time has Twelve long! But now the has passed, and meetin' will be esweeter. It's dard winter, and my cattle are , but what do I fer I shall see yer. See! I am startin' ter meet yer. hurry! sweetheart , hurry! I'm 'I'm comin'! hen, afore I what he wus he dashes gh the doorway the kitchen, 'I inter me and n' me on the in a heap. Hello! sez he, ised like. What ou come back I thought yer'd after starvin' all ttle. You want ill more, do I'll fix yer, h. I'll send yer er'vesent 'em.' ost the room r on the wall, d fer kyotes. r, then, mighty e door, opens e the blizzard, yellin' awful. d, and panted, and tryin' ter stables, fer I 'em ahead of ide till morn- scoot fer help. all drifted up; rsin' my luck bles and got I bashed inter in' the wires shot behind ast my head, a steer up at of the stack- es out Phil's ounderin' to- gin' him over rms, then a nce post near , and goes , cuttin' my t ter ribbons I had scam- ire Phil was us gettin' up ver the wire quick acrost e, and goes

"Soon as I gets the other side Phil fires again, and I feels a sting where thisscar is, but I thinks nothin' of it at the time, and scoots fer the stables as if old nick wus after me.

"Phil then bangs away fer all he's worth, and I hears the bullets whizzin' all about me, so I ducks down in a drift and looks back, fer I guessed he hed not hed time ter get clear through the two fences.

"I couldn't see nuthin' of him, fer the snow wus flyin' thick, and it wus pitch dark, but I could see the flash of his gun, and I kalklated he wus somewhere's in the stack-yard, and hed the second fence ter get through afore he could reach the stables.

"He must hev filled his pockets with cartridges afore he left the house—we allus kept a lot near the rifle—fer he kept blazin' away at the stables behin me, known' as I wus makin' that way.

"Soon I hears a big smash of glass up at the stables, then an awful bellowin' among the cattle shelterin' in the yard, and then they comes stampedin' right past me, rushin' inter the fence and tearin' the wire off the posts, then chargin' out on the prairie like mad.

"Phil starts a-yellin' and a-larin' awful, and I just caught a sight of him scramblin' through the wires and follerin' after the cattle, blazin' away at 'em all the time.

"I gets up outer the drift and makes fer the stables, but I hedn't gone a rod afore I grows faint like, and topples over in the snow, where I lies fer a minute kinder dazed. Feelin' somethin' warm runnin' down my face I puts my hand up and finds this gash where, I guess, Phil hed hit me while I wus crawlin' through the fence.

"I drags myself along, then, as well as I could, on my hands and knees to the horse stable, opens the door and goes in, fastenin' myself in with a hook on the inside. I crawls past the horses, speakin' ter 'em as I went fer they wus snortin' so, wonderin' what the rumpus wus, and lies down under a manger.

"I must hev fainted or somethin' soon after, fer when I come to it wus daylight, and the horses whinnin' fer grub.

"I gets out from under the manger and finds I could stand up all right. My cap wus glued ter the cut in my head, and a good thing, too, or I guess I'd hev bled ter death—leastways the doctor sez so afterwards.

"I opens the door a little and peeps through the crack fer signs of Phil, but I sees nothin' of him, and there wus no smoke comin' outer the house chimney. A lot of the winders wus smashed in the stables, and about ten steers Phil hed shot wus lyin' around dead and covered with snow.

"The rest of the herd hed come back after stampedin', and were feedin' in the stack-yard.

"Well, boys, there's not much more ter tell. I give the horses some hay, then took one of 'em, hitched him ter the cutter, quiet like, in case Phil wus around, and drove ter town fer help.

"While I went ter see the doctor about a dozen fellows went down in a sleigh ter look fer Phil, but they couldn't see him nowheres.

"The house door wus open, just as he hed left it when he chased after me, and the kitchen hed drifted half full of snow. Three of the fellows stayed ter look after the place and search gangs went all over the country after Phil. About a week afterwards one of the gangs sees a bit of cloth stickin' outer a drift eight miles from the house. Going ter it they finds Phil all froze stiff in the drift, with his gun near him, and his hands all gashed with the barb wire.

"The council wrote ter his folks in the Old Country, and told 'em all about it, so his brother and the girl Phil wus to hev married come out ter sell up the farm. When they saw the kind of place it wus they took a likin' fer it, made things up between themselves ter marry and settle on the place.

"Last I heard of 'em they wus still farmin' and doin' 'mazin' well, with a little Phil ter help 'em milk the cows.

"That is the yarn, boys, about this gash, and yer bet I wouldn't go through that bizness again fer all the farms in the west. Good night."

If brass or copper, after cleansing, is rubbed with soft newspapers, it will look much brighter and keep much longer.

# THE DESIRE FOR HAPPINESS

Every human being desires happiness. "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine," therefore every one wishes a merry heart. To be joyful, to obtain happiness, is to fulfil at least a part of human destiny, for enjoyment expands all our capacities, our abilities to play, to work, to love. Yet often we wish too greatly for happiness that may add solely to our temporary ease of mind that may help us to forget what we ought to wish to remember.

Happiness that is an anodyne, that merely stills pain, may become a positive evil. No one has the right to wish for happiness at any cost. Every one who is living a decent human life will have some measure of happiness. The modern world recognizes in happiness a promoter of health, and a help to the

sane and symmetrical development of mind.

To be happy may become a duty, but there is an attitude toward happiness, a craving for it, that is an evil. De Quincey wrote, "Shall I speak ingenuously? I confess it, as a besetting infirmity of mine, that I am too much of an eudemonist; I hanker too much after a state of happiness, both for myself and others; I cannot face misery, whether my own or not, with an eye of sufficient firmness; and am little capable of encountering present pain for the sake of any reversionary benefit."

That is one way of describing what may be called moral cowardice, which is what the craving for happiness sometimes means. We are not strong enough, or well enough disciplined, or obedient enough to bear pain. We think we must find an escape in happiness.

The suffering, the lesson that should bite into us as acid bites into a metal plate, we wish to avoid or to forget.

In the pursuit of pleasure people lose many pleasures. That is what happens with happiness. In working for it at any cost, in being unable to compare its present value with the benefit derived from suffering or sorrow bravely borne, we lose much. Most of the terrible habits that injure mankind have come as a consequence of craving for happiness, of desiring to forget at any cost.

The force that comes with moral courage, the development of our own personality, knowledge of life, strong love, self-control—all these values can be ours only as we are willing to pay for them and we must pay, if need be, with the happiness for which we are weakly craving.



## The Plants at Walkerville—your guarantee of QUALITY and Quick Service

Studebaker ideals of quality and the GREAT Studebaker plants at Walkerville—these are your guarantees of quality in Studebaker cars. And especially, the Walkerville plants. For they represent one of the most complete automobile manufacturing plants that any country knows—a guarantee not only of quality, but of Quick Service.

This new SERIES 17 Studebaker FOUR is the supreme effort of these great factories backed by all of Studebaker's resources. Dollar for dollar of the price, it gives more real, actual VALUE than any other 4-cylinder car on the market—FORTY horse power—room for SEVEN—112-inch wheelbase—34 x 4 tires—upholstery of the finest leather—DIVIDED front seats—and scores of other Studebaker refinements that set this new Studebaker in the very forefront of the market.

No man can safely invest a dollar in a car until he knows what Studebaker, one of the industry's leaders, offers. And we urge every man to see this SERIES 17 FOUR—the biggest value that is "Made in Canada"

### Four-Cylinder Models

Touring Car, 7-passenger - \$1225  
Roadster, 3-passenger - 1200  
Landau-Roadster, 3-passenger 1500

### Six-Cylinder Models

Touring Car, 7-passenger - \$1450  
Roadster, 3-passenger - 1425  
Landau-Roadster, 3-passenger 1700

F. O. B. Walkerville

STUDEBAKER

Walkerville, Ont.  
Dept. F

