## HIS BREAD RETURNED

157

He had kept the country store for years. The sign read, "C. P. Johns," but he was "Uncle Charley" to everybody. It was the only store at the village crossroads, and he prospered in a modest way. After the bad accounts were deducted his profits were small, but he was able to support his family comfortably. They had a pretty little cottage with some fruit trees in the lot, kept some pigs, a cow, and a horse and buggy. They had enough and were contented with that and their good name.

Then the old man took his nephew in as partner. They built an addition to the store and bought a big bill of new goods. It put them in debt quite heavily; but their trade increased, and at the end of three years, when the farmers had brought in their wheat, they had enough to pay all their debts and a thousand dollars over.

The nephew took the money, three thousand dollars in all, and went to St. Louis to pay off the debts and buy new goods for the fall and winter trade.

The goods came promptly, but the nephew did not return. He was called South, he wrote. One afternoon, a few days leter, the old man received a letter from the wholesale house, expressing surprise that he had . not remitted for the past due account, and stating that unless such remittance was received by the tenth they would draw on him for the full amount, the new bill included.

The supper-bell rang three times be is now offered for sale. For particulars apply to fore the old man stirred. As he came down the walk his wife saw there was something the matter, and met him in the yard.

"We are ruined!" he said, in lifeless tone, handing her a letter. "Oh, no, not ruined. You can raise it, can't you?" she asked, hopefully

"No," he replied, listlessly. "Surely there will be some way out," she urged.

"There is no way out," he said, hopelessly, as he sank into a rocking chair. He looked very old, and

on his gentle face was blank weari-"No, there is no way out," he re-peated, in a monotonous tone. "That

money wast all I could raise; it was everything I have made in twenty years. "But surely our neighbors will help

us raise it. You have always been good to them," encouraged his wife, trying to cover her own anxiety. "No," said the old man, bitterly,

on your note because you have been went up to the store one day almost other choice if the board could suggood to them. The next day he made the only

effort that seemed to offer any hope. He went to Adams, the money-lender of the community, and offered to mortgage everything.

isn't worth it. It isn't in my line, be happy,", was another's tribute. let you have what you need."

neighbor.

"After working all day, many is the time he came over to my house and sat up with me when I was down with the slow fever," said al

 $\mathbf{H}$ 

"Fidteen years ago," remarked a save reverence and awe, but there Charley called me to go to school, in making his daughter Marion, his by small bills. got me some books, and sold me paying teller. Not that Marion was clothes on credit. Nobody thought not suited to the place, but that even amiably. he would ever get a cent for it."

"I want to put my name ob that was unusual. note," said a poor widow. "I know it's not worth anything, but I want His holding in the bank amounted to it there. Nobody knows, Mr. Haney, more than 90 per cent. of the capi-how kind Uncle Charley has been to tal invested, and at the directors' "people never lend you money or go us. The winter after Jim died Lizzie meeting he had offered to make an-

barefooted. He pretended to have her gest any one better qualified through help him count some eggs, and then acquaintance or experience at figures. gave her a pair of shocs. He's That settled the matter officially, and done lots of things like that." That settled the matter officially, and when the spick and span new office

said Adams. "Your, stuff is interested in you and wants you to

Teller. anyway. Get some good men who There were but four more days of own land on your note, and I can grace. The old man sat crouching in for Bart had here were but four more days of ler, and this was further cause for for Bart had here were but four more days of ler, and this was further cause for You will pardon me, Mr. Curtis," "Bobby, do you want to play being rich a while?" asked Uncle Frank, his chair as if shrinking from the gossip, for Bert had been a willing you more quickly; but, you see, the laying aside his newspaper. "Tell blow. The whimsical on his sled. all gone. He was a poor, hopeless

bills, while Howard swung a bag

"Fidteen years ago," remarked a save reverence and awe, but there to count. "You see, we keep most prosperous young man, as he sat was more than one who dared sug- of our reserve on deposit in town, down to sign the paper, "I was gest that David Prescott had grred and for local purposes we have most-

> "I am not particular, Scarcrest knew that a woman teller thought, of course, the large bills are easier to handle."

Comment did not worry Prescott Howard came around the corner with the gold, but before Curtis could grasp the bag of coin it descended pistol in his coat pocket could be fired.

len minutes later, under the reviving "He is always so jolly and whole-souled you can't help but feel that he head which was seen through the ternal applications, Curtis woke up. could be rich?" plate-glass square lettered "Paying Howard stood over him, completing

the work of securing him with a rope a ly.

"When I get rich I'm going to have everything I want," said Bobby, upon his head with force sufficient to looking wistfully after the ice cream knock his heavy felt hat over. his man with his jingling bells. I'll have eyes and stun him before the ready ice cream every day and maybe twice a day."

When Bobby was Rich

"That will be fine," said mamma influence of ice water with a smile. "And does my little opened it was Marion's pretty blonde applied externally and brandy in in- boy think he would be happy if he "Of course," said Bobby, positive-

Educational

January

\*\*\*\*\*

Circumcision of our Lord.

Vigil of Epiphany. EPIPHANY-Holy Day of Obligation.

First Sunday after Epiphany.

Octave of the Epiphany.

Holy Name of Jesus S. Marcellus. Pope M.

St Peter's Chair at Rome.

SS. Fabian and Sebastian.

Feast of the Holy Family. Espousels of the B. V. Mary. S. Timothy.

Conversion of St. Paul.

S. John Chrysostom.

S. Francis de Sales.

S. Felix IV. Pope.

S. Peter Nolasco.

S. Anthony. Abbot.

First Sunday After Epiphany

Second Sunday After Epiphany

Third Sunday After Epiphany

Fourth Sunday-After Epiphany

125 Courses by mail-courses for every boy and girl, man and

woman in Canada-Education brings success-study at home in

Canadian Correspondence College, Limited

your spare time. Learn while you are earning.

Octave of St. Stephen. Octave of St. John Evangelist. Octave of Holy Innocents.

Of the Octave.

Of the Octave.

Of the Octave.

Of the Octave.

Of the Octave

S. Hilary.

S. Canute.

S. Agnes.

S. Polycarp.

S. Vitalian.

HOLY INFANCY

FIRST MONTH

31 DAYS

DAY

Su. M.

W.

T.

F.

S.

SM.S.W.

T.

F.

S.

Su. M.

T. W.

Т.

F.

S.

Su. M. T. W.

T.

F.

S.

Su. M. T.

**PEOPLE'S** 

\*\*\*\*

THE

12

13

14

20

21

22

25

27

29

31

-

w.

hw.

w. w.

w.

w.

w.

w.

w.

w.

w.

w.

Γ.

r.

w.

w.

w.

r.

w.

w.

w.

w.

St. Michael's IN APPILIATION WITH College

Under the special patronage of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, and directed by U-4 Basilian Fathers.

Full Classical, Scientific and Commercial Courses

Special courses for students preparing or University Matriculation, and Non-Professional Certificates.

TERMS, WHEN PAID IN ADVANCE :

34 Wilton Avenue, TORONTO. THE PAYING TELLER

CHARLES F. MOWBRAY,

This beautiful life-size Group, the Nativity, is carved in wood, beautifully painted, and

covered with wax seals. "I shall have to give you some

The institution was too new to gold," said Marion, sweetly, as she Scarcrest to be treated with aught tumbled the bills on the shelf beneath the window of her cage and prepared

HOLIC REGISTER. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1904

"Gold will do," responded Curtis,

The old man went home, a forlorn coming figure, bent, gray, hopeless, and sat the independence, the courage were down to wait dully for the end.

They sat in the shade in front of the blacksmith shop. It was an informal gathering of farmers, who, on hearing the news, had ridden in to learn the particulars.

"Too bad for Uncle Charley!" said a farmer, digging at the grass beside him with his pocketknife. "Too bad!" and they all shook their heads. "He's been a great help to this community," said another.

"There never was a more accommodating man," added a third.

And then they talked of how they had always trusted the nephew, and how soon the old man would be clos- got up awkwardly and stood before ed out, and wondered what he would then do for a living.

There was one, the poorest and most shiftless man in the neighborhood, who had not spoken.

"Something ought to be done. men." He could hardly control his "It'll be a lowdown shame voice. to let Uncle Charley be sold out." "What can we do?" asked Jones,

rather idly. "I don't know exactly what we can

do," continued Todd, "but let me tell you what he's done for me. When I came here I didn't have a red cent. and he trusted me for a whole year's living, and never asked me for

it once. I couldn't pay him, but ! got ashamed and wouldn't buy any more. Well, the next fall when I took down with the fever there was not a thing in the house to go on. I tell you, we were in a mighty bad shape, and didn't know what in the world would become of us, until one

evening Mr. Jones came over and brought the doctor. Says he, 'Doc I just thought we'd drop in.' and And while the doctor was fixin' me up some medicine, he called my wife to one side and says, 'Mrs. Todd, you send one of the boys down to the store and get what you need, and

Jim can pay for it when he gets well No one spoke for some time. 'Now, see here," continued Todd, "I

lars for my bay mare, and I'm going to sell her and give the money to has simplified and cheapened its ma-Uncle Charley to help pay off the nufacture. Several others volunteered debt."

to help. "I don't think," said Mingus, "that it would be best to give him money. He wouldn't feel right about it, you man, and he lost all heart. If we could fix it some way so he could go

on with the store and see some way to pay out, it would be just the boost he needs." "Say, don't you suppose Adams

would loan him the money?" asked "Oh, Adams would loan it to him

quick enough if he had the security; but how's he going to get it?" asked Willis. "Well, I never went on a note

my life," said Haney, "but I'll be one to go on old man John's note for three thousand." And so said every man there.

A note was made out and put in the hands of Haney. The word was liarly susceptible to the disturbances quickly passed round, and for two or that come from irregular habits or

quickly passed round, and for two or three days men kept coming in at all hours to sign that note. "He lent me fifty dollars when he was hard up," said one. ""He helped Tom get through school when I was too poor to help my-self," said a father who was now

old man down, never to rise again. Two or three farmers came in and sat on the edge of the porch. He tried to be sociable, but made a pitiful failure of it. Others came in and then more, until there were two or three dozen seated on the porch. The old man knew they had come to sympathize with him, but he could not bring up the subject of his loss.

There was an awkward half-hour in which nobody talked of the important matter. At last Haney' nudged Todd, and urged him to speak. Todd shifted his position once or twice, Johns, trying to speak, but the words stuck in his throat. Then he fumbled in his pocket, drew out a paper, held

it out to the old man, and managed to say: "Maybe it'll help you," The old man looked at the paper. It was a note for three thousand dollars, due in three years, all ready

for his signature. Below was the name of almost every man in the community as security. The old man tried to speak, but

could only call: "Mary!" His wife came quickly and looked

at the paper. "Thank 'em, ma; I can't!" said the old man, with a sob in his voice. The tears running down her face as she turned toward the men. They were

all tooking away. "I can't either." she said, as she slipped down beside her husband, with her arm round his neck, "but they know

south-west," said Todd. "Guess we had better be going, boys."

Cheanest of all Medicines .-- Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the

am a mighty poor man, but Bills benefit it confers it could not be pursays he will give me a hundred dol- chased for many times the price asked for it. but increased consumption

## Pictures Drawn in Fire

Dissolve saltpetre in cold water till know. It ain't so much the loss of the liquid is completely saturated the money; he can make that back with it. This can be seen by the fact in three or foue years, but it's just that bits of the saltpeter will at last taken all the stiffening out of the old refuse to dissolve. Dip a fine brush or pointed stick into the solution and draw the outline of an animal or any other desired figure on a piece of pa-

> will burn all along the lines of the it. drawing, leaving the paper intact.

It is a Liver Pill .- Many of the ail- vault. ments that man has to contend with

have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, pecu-liarly susceptible to the disturbances Howard

slave to Marion ever since the days when he used to drag her to school

in Van Zant's grocery, but after Ned Prescott," he continued, as he caught promptly. Davis had been soundly thrashed by the muttered exclamation. "You] "Come of, Bob," he said. pair of tellers held their positions that little matter of killing the pre-long enough they would have no trou-ble starting life properly, there was an abrupt cessation of this sort of gossip, and the bank officers were accepted without further comment which the town boasted.

But it was not pleasant sailing for "That's him," shouted Tony, from good." Bert and Marion. He had been given the rear. "I saw him walk up and So the two sat down on a little hand, but because, like Marion, he ward) "I'm afraid there's some to buy. "I said; long before one had been the most available person mistake," he growled. "You i sack was empty. "I'm getting thirs for the position. Prescott, in his tell me it was Mr. Howard that was ty. hard, deep-pitched voice, had assured to be arrested." the young man that if he ever caught

of, could find no cause for tale bear- ried. Post, you take this fellow ov- closely, but he said nothing.

Marion, constituted the clerical force it after that clip Bert gave him. aching head. of the First National, and, oddly en- I'm going to the telegraph office. ough, Prescott, usually an excellent Bert, you and Marion stay here and judge of character, favored Tony's as- fix things up."

pirations for Marion's hand. The From his glance one could not tell one unpleasant feature of her posiwhether he meant the disordered oftion was the fact that she had fre- fice or more important matters. But Dobby. "I want my mamma." quently to consult Tony as book-keep- Pert and Marion knew, or at least And what do you think Uncle Frank er, and he never let pass an oppor- they used their own judgment. tunity to press his suit.

"Looks sorter like rain over in the south-west," said Todd. "Guess we one noon hour, driving over from the Then the agent of the Chester Bank nearest railroad town behind a pair

of spanking hays. Curtis was the name in one corner of the card he presented to Prescott, as he strolled unannounced into the president's of-At something I cannot see. fice.

But selling bank vaults was appar-Wonderful visions of dewy dells, ently not his principal business, for Where spirits flit to and fro after a while Prescott came out of On shadowy wings and weave their the office. "Here is a check foi spells which Mr. Curtis wants the cash,' O'er the pilgrims that come and go. he said, thrusting the slip of paper through the window to Marion. "You

joy

tread

ahead

day,

eves

of self

surprise

And beckon you on the while

Are ever so far away

Have learned to discover there,

As you sit in the rocking chair

little

Fire eved goblins that grin and nod have a package of thousand-dollar At the fluttering butterflies, bills in the corner of the small safe. Fairies asleep 'neath golden rod There are twenty-five of those. He That bends under autumn skies will take the other half in hundreds.

Marion looked curiously at her father's face, white and drawn. "Are you sure this is all right?" Curtis laughed lightly.

He moved closer to the bank pro sident, and Prescott, with the muzzle of a revolver pressing into his side, could only nod his assent. Curtis had assured him that at the first sign Take me with you; far seeing elf, per. Use paper that has not print- of attempted communication with any ing on it. Let the paper dry thor- of the two clerks he would be shot. oughly. The picture will be invisible and he would be safe in the country then, or almost so. Now hold it before the crime was discovered. flat, light a match, blow it out and touch a part of the drawing with the glowing end. The saltpetre will catch fire at once and the tiny flame, if he were to be shot for refusing Show me the wonders your

Marion gave one more curious glance at the pair and turned towards the vault. In a moment she reappeared. "Oh, Bert," she called, "will you please come here and help me to move this har?" Howard went to her tis fidgeted about, urg

slip sent out by the Bank of Tacoma me what is the first thing you would gave your name as Peters, alias Mau- do if you were rich." vel, and other names. In fact, Miss "Go down town and buy peanuts,

Many comments had been made in Prescott was the first to see your was the prompt answer, and Uncle the post-office and around the stove game. No, I wouldn't hang Miss Frank took up his hat just as

"If we Howard for suggesting that if the know the proverb about curses and are not home by dinner time, Hattie, pair of tellers held their position's chickens roosting home. There is you will know that we haven't finish-

> crisp warm nuts. "They smell SO

his position, not because Prescott hit him over the head." bench by the peanut man's stand and approved of his suit for Marion's Constable Post looked about awk- while he ate, Bobby planned what else

After the ice cream soda came can-

"Arrest Howard!" shouted Pres- dy and bananas and pop-corn. Uncle a glimpse of love-making in business cott. "Why, he's just knocked out Frank bought a basket and put the hours there would be an imported tel- one of the slickest bank thieves in things in and urged the little boy to ler in the bank in twenty-four hours, the country, and saved my life as get what he wanted. Bobby was So it was that man and maid were well. Dwight, you get out of here, trying to make up his mind which perforce content with such satisfac- you miserable little sneak. Bert, I'll ball and bat he would take in the toy tion as could come from the know- double the reward the Bank of Taco- store when a queer feeling came over ledge of the other's propinquity, and ma offers, and if you and Marion him. He tried to put it by but his even Tony Dwight, who would have can't worry along on that and your knees seemed shaky and his head very been glad to see his rival disposed salary you don't deserve to get mar- light. Uncle Frank was watching

er to the lockup and give him a "I guess I'll go home till after din-Dwight, with Prescott, Pert and headache powder. I guess he needs ner," said Bobby, holding his poor, "But you were to buy everything

this morning," said Uncle Frank. "We were only to play you were rich till we went home.

"I don't want to be rich," wailed did? He just picked up the little

boy and in less than five, minutes mamma was doctoring her small son **Country of Wide Eyed Dreams** and making him comfortable on the

big lounge. "Well, Bobby, do you want to be Where are you journeying, little boy, So far from the world and me? rich this morning?" asked Uncle Your round, blue eyes are alight with Frank as he came into the sitting room next day.

"No, sir," said Bobby. "Uncle Frank, I'm sorry I spent so much of your money. Maybe if you take the things back you can get some of it again, for I never want to see peanuts and ice cream any more."

How Uncle Frank and mamma laughed. "You spent just seventy-three 'cents," said Uncle Frank, gravely, drawing out a small account book, "so I think I will not ask the storekeepers to give my money back." "Seventy-three cents?" cried Bobby,

with wide-open eyes. "I thought I must have spent ten dollars, any-All these must lie on the road you way. Mamma, won't you give away the things in the basket? I never Toward the light that is lingering on want to see them.'

But in a few days Bobby changed In the land of the rainbow's smile. his mind and ate the goodies. never wished to be rich again, and whenever mamma said, "You have had enough Bobby," he was willing God. To that realm where you are to-

to nut away the candy or whatever | Where worldly cares and thoughts treat he had. "I was awful sick that day,"

often says, "and I guess it's better myself!" when you're poor, isn't it, mamma?"

OLD MEN AND WOMEN DO BLESS one of us, and for each one the world HIM. For I see them light with a pleased

Thousands of people come or send every year to Dr. D. M. Bye for his Balmy

Oil to cure him of cancer and other malignant diseases. Out of with causes and overcome them, ra-And, swinging so dreamily, look away this number a great many very old ther than to battle with effects af-To a country beyond my ken. people, whose ages range from seven-tv to one hundred years, on account ment, is the chief aim of the medicountry I fear you will seek some And never come back again. Yet I know no way that a child may With a fair and cloudless brow

tv to one hundred years, on account of disease and infirmities of age, send for home treatment. A free book is sent telling what they say of the treatment. Address Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Drawer 505, Indianapolis, Ind. the home office. (If not afflicted, remedy, arresting development and

it so for others.

He

Board and Tuition, per year ... .... \$160 Day Pupils..... 30 For further particulars apply to

REV. J. R. TEEFY, President.



the its former size, is situated convice business part of the city, and yet a ote to secure the quiet and sociusion The course of instruction con

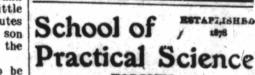
suitable to the education of young ladi Oiroular with full information a terms, &c., may be had by addressing

LADY SUPERIOR. WELLINGTON PLACE TOBONTO

Academy St. Alban Street.

The Course of Instruction in this Academy imprace Svery Branch Suitable to the Bducation of Joung Ladie

In the ACADEMIC DEFARMENT special attention is paid to KORENT LARGUAREN, FINE ARTS, FLAME and PANCY NUMBER WORK. Pupils on completing the MUSICAL COURSE and pase ving a successful EXAMINATION, conducted by profise-ors, are awarded Teacher' Certificate and Diplomas ors, are awarded Teacher' Certificate and Diplomas in this Department pupils are prepared for the De sree of Bachelor of Music of Teronic University. The Studio is affiliated with the Government Are School and awards Teacher' Certificates. In the collingiate Teacher' Certificates. Diplomas swarded for proficiency '1 Phonography and Typewriting. For Prospetur address. ECTHER SUPERNOR



TORONTO

The Faculty of Applied Science and angineering of the University of Toronto

Departments of Instruction. 1-Civil Engineering. 2-Mining Engine ering. 3-Mechanical and Electrical Engineering. 4-Architecture. 5-Analytical and Applied Chemistry.

## Laboratories.

ical. 2-Assaying. 3-Milling. trical. 7-Testing

Calendar with full information may be had on appli

A T. LAING, Registrar.

Do you wish to be at peace? Think less of yourself and a little more of

"Sweet Heart of my Lord Jesus, teach me a complete forgetfulness of Shall we ever attain to it? We must pray for that. The universe was made for epery

will be fair and pleasant in the de-

grees in which he strives to make

To discern and deal immediately

