Conscience Money

Harry Jobling Finds That Honesty is Still the Best Policy

By A. G. GREENWOOD

Everybody who knows Stacey Park, London's newest suburb, knows the little general shop which old Jobling built out in front of the ancient and ramshackle Manor House.

Young Harry Jobling lived there now, alone, except for Mrs. Briggs, who kept house for him. But things weren't going well. Multiple shops had sprung up, and competition had become fierce.

If you went into Jobling's, a girl with light brown, bobbed hair and dark brown, bright eyes served you. Daisy King was Harry's only assist-

It was on a Friday-the thirteenth of the month, too !- when Daisy, who had been even quieter than usual all the morning, lingered bfore she went off to lunch, and then said nervously to Harry:

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jobling; I've got to give notice.'

She went on the explain that her father was joining his brother in partnership on a farm in Canada. The whole family were leaving England for good. Her uncle would find jobs for Peter and Dick, her brothers.

Harry stared at her usual seat in the with Daisy, while Mrs. King was up the perfumery showcase. She was the sofa. leaving England. Never had he imrealized the truth with such blazing million rats than hurt one hair of screty. Did she know? No, never your head." had he hinted by deed, word or glance. How could he speak of love to any girl when he had nothing-less than nothing-to offer?

It was then that he suddenly thought how splendid it would be if he ering. too, could go. Was it impossible? Her father, he learnt, had sold his business and his house, and was putting capital into his brother's farm-paying his footing. Swiftly calculating, Harry believed he could meet his liabilities and have a few hundreds over-pre- said. viding he could find a real purchaser for the freehold of the old house. He

get a good offer.

housekeeper, called Harry into the floored, exulting and despairing. kitchen. Since the dry weather had widening. Something ught to be done, became avid for payment. said she.

A Gracef ul Escape

Striking action photograph taken as Tom Farndon crashed into and over Phil Bishop, already down, and E. Willis sliding clear, at recent English race.

tant to lower her on to the sofa in and his friend's report of the danger syndicate's going to build a big the Cats Latest Additions When she had gone to her lunch, her mother's sitting-room. Left alone of collapse. dark corner behind the counter and stairs fetching bandages, he leant over then?" asked Daisy.

"I'm so - frantically-frightfully building. That's obvious. The man's agined such a disaster. Never had he sorry," he said. "I'd rather harbor a simply a fool. Anyone could do him." "Then he must be told, Harry," she sai, without hesitation. She lay there, looking up at him. Mr. Miers looked in the next morn-"What-what was it you said when

you first came in?" she asked. He felt his cheeks burn. Then he he was evidently in the worst of temnoticed that her pale lips were quiv- pers.

"Are-are you in frightful pain?" Le asked.

"No. I'm trying not to laugh." "At me?" at said simply. She nodded.

"Because it took a rat to do it!" she

Then Mrs. King appeared and said she feit sure Harry must be anxious startled. might make inquiries at the estate to get back to his business. Nor would agents, anyhow, and see if he could she listen to protests. So back he went, orange. his thoughts busy, alternately so "\$1,000 then, and thats' final!" he

That same evening Mrs. Briggs, the happy and miserable, exalted and Harry's blissful dreams didn't last set in, she explained, the crack be- long. All his worries seemed suddentween window and fireplace had been ly to mome to a head. Wholesalers

And then, one day, a little dapper house. I want to sell, heaven knows Harry investigated. In the passage man, with a saffron skin, a black I'm not sticking out for a bigger price. above the crack, hidden by a cupboard, smudge of moustache, and black eyes I'd have jumped at your first offer. his fingers into it - A the start into the ship. He introduced miniscit the notice is rotten, turn floor seing Mrs. John Awde Sr. *Hymn .. Crown Him well nretty much he site-"

atre and every bit of the old house "Can't Mr. Miers see it for himself, is to be demolished .- "Answers."

"No. He doesn't know a thing about The Queen's Handiwork for Baby Princess

London .- Baby clothes for the princess born to the Duchess of York ed from Aberdeenshire that a fox and

lisp more pronounced than ever, and pink ribbons, it was revealed. The respective families in it. Queen also made a cot cover dotted with tiny pink embroidered rose buds that the fox in question had targed

"Can't wait any longer," he said. "It's now or never, Mr. Job'ing. I'll fore the birth of the child. raise another \$500. Not a penny The Queen's choice of pink was Harry sighed, smiled, and shook his cipated the birth of a girl, as most royal women still adhere to the old

"You've heard?" ejaculated Miers abruptly, eyes glitering like beads. a girl." "Heard what?" asked Harry Latest Bulletin

Glamis, Scotland.-The progress of Mr. Miers flushed, and turned the Duchess of York and the new princess continued satisfactory.

"Her royal highness and the infant by Sir Henry Simon at 5.30 p.m.

upstairs. It runs right through the British Dirigible

Ottawa. - Commercial possibilities ing to Sir John F. A. Higgins of the and goldfish, were perfectly unscrup-Crowed the idea of staring up at Harry and rubbing his British Air Ministry, who is in Ot- ulous when it came to cucumbers.

The School Bell

BOYS 4

of play. and callest him The brazen tongue shall now inspire

my lay. "Old laughing Bell! Thy piercing voice seems sadly oft

of tune. Swinging aloft from new to moon

With circling years, like leaves arond these strewn.

"O mournful Bell! Thou bring'st my boyhood back to me again,

Its golden hopes which now I seek in vain.

The fleeting joys that danced about its train

"O solemn Bell! Thou seemest in mine ears to sound

the knell Of those dear playmates whom I loved so well.

Who by the wayside in the springtime fell.

"O mocking Bell! Laughing the years away with heed-

less sound While young life ebbs and endless round!

Wilt thou survive and they no be found?

to Vegetarian Fad Vegetarians are congratulating O dismal Bell!

Ring as thou will, thou shall not bring dismay:

Thou are a thing of earth's swift passing day.

But Life and Love shall never fade away."

-Bedford Pollard, in the Friend Ackworth School has just cele brated its 150th anniversary.

The Prince's Empire Accent

The "King's English" is not the Prince of Wales' English, according the same principle as the criminal who a different pronunciation from his

A newspaper man, who has listened to a good many speeches of the Prince, In the case of criminals this plan summed the difference up by saying has sometimes worked-at least, for a that there is a Dominion flavor about time. Where rabbit and fox are con- his accent. And undoubtedly the cerned, it almost always works, be- Prince's travels have left traces in his

princess are both very well," said an cause foxes have a curious habit of speech. There is in it a suggestion official bulletin issued on Aug. 29th leaving their neighbors alone, even of the cadences of Canada, and a when they are a kind that would touch of the tones you hear "Down

The Prince seems to have acquired the fox will ignore it when he is the accent peculiar to the officers and hunting, and travel some distance to engineers who man the ships trading to Australia, Canada, and South

St A Br

STYLE

doe The amo Will add

To me, a Pa lection of vi description, go ome highly s

strung at all-

which was sent to Glamis Castle be vegetarian. There have been cases of suppose. Quite possibly they go on to the speech experts. The Prince has

of the police, because he thinks they

places.

find another warren.

idea of "blue for a boy and pink for prefers to live right under the ...ose father.

4ciupnl.etaoin shrdlu cmfwyp bgkqjp make a tasty meal. Thus, if there is a Under" in Australia. rabbit warren near a fox's quarters,

gaped widely. On the first floor, in one behind tortoiseshell glasses, sauntered But I couldn't, though I wanted to. of the British dirigibles will be tested have developed a taste for vegetables. of the Prince on many occasions, all But there are cases of cats who Africa. These men, fellow-travellers of the disused rooms, he could put into the shop. He introduced himself The house is rotten, tumbling down. in a series of flights between Eng- Two of them, who never bothered to speak in much the same way. It is not an abvious accent but a keen car land and Egypt this winter, accord-interfere with such titbits as canaries soon detects it. As fast liners, wireless, and talking They could not resist this vegetable. films abolish distance, shall we see the The durability of the R-100 was But while many people cut off the evolution of an Empire accent?-"Answers."

themselves on new converts just now -and converts in rather unsuspected For instance, it was recently reportincluded woollen garments which a rabbit had been found sharing the ng. His cheeks were more yellow, his Queen Mary crocheted, threaded with same burrow, and bringing up their

But this doesn't necessarily mean.

a similar kind before, and the rabbits who share quarters with Brer Fox. taken as an indication that she anti- aren't quite so foolish as we might

wca't look for him there.

the rind off, leaving the rest.

more frequently .- "Answers."

Will Visit Egypt

ne afternoon was spent in baseball and horseshoes.

to most again next year.

Those present were: Mrs. John Awde Sr., Mr. and Mrs.John Awde Jr

family, Miss E. Hill, of Sandusk, Het Lied de Vlami- Mr. Miers, at the you-"

less than it would cost to gull it down have collapsed; so Harry said:

In bed that night, with a high wind filling the old house with strange noises, Harry, calculating, realized that his capital, too was a minus quantity. Without the price he had set against the house, he was no longer solvent. Day-dreaming of Alberta and Daisy was folly. He wouldn't and how in the end he had, to Harry's boat!" think of her. Tomorrow he wouldn't astonishment, made an offer for the even look at her.

"But he did look-constantly.

The presence of a rat in the basement, where stock was stored, changed his plans. The rat caused Daisy's wavering cry, which ent Harry bolting downstairs. She had leapt up on a crate.

"Darling, what's happened?"

The words were instinctive. Not till he noted her exprexsisiixonx xdix till he noted her expression did he realize what he had said. The rat, by running again across the floor, came to Harry's rescue. He snatched up a bundle of firewood and let fly at it. The bundle glanced off a barrel and brought a pyramid of paint pots to the floor.

Simultaneously Daisy jumped down. Her foot landed on a rolling tin. She fell, scrambled up as Harry darted forward, then drew a loud breath of paint and stood balanced on one leg. "You're hurt? It was all my beastly fault! I-I say, I am a clumsy

idiot! Is-is it your ankle?" She nodded and blinked. Two tears glittered on her cheeks. She put her

foot to the ground and went very white. Harry's arm shot round her. "Sprained? Oh, I say, I am 30 frightfully sorry! Don't walk on it.

Let me-He lifted her as though she was

made of glass. He carried her, staring steadfastly ahead, upstairs and into his little parlor.

"Mrs. Briggs!" he shouted.

doctor? D'you think I'd better get a doctor? Sure it's all right? Hadn't I better telephone?"

and took Daisy home in a taxi. To and somehow." from it be carried her. He was reluc-

well, pretty much *Bonnie Banks of Loch Loi Jobling? Then at 6 o'clock the same num- "Hymn 'No Night There' ... heart tick- emn face crumpled up, and abruptly ber sat down to a sumptuous supper. *'The Last Rose of Summer' The gathering was brought to a "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" aking Mr. close by a hearty hand-shake hoping *Melody in FRukwasn't till Harry. Hymn 'Carillon' Chas. V-a fine, In answer Mr. Miers pulled out his jungle, lay fountain-pen and the contract he had "Glorious things of Thee are Harry felt so often before put in front of Harry.

and family, Miss E. Stone, of Nan- * 'Church in the Wildwood' he crack on your price?" ticoke, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Awde and March 'Swedish Fest' ... ed.

Mr. and Mry for the sive Avide, Mr. *Rondo, Op. 49 gat have the first refusal old man. The house itself is worth a gat have the first refusal less than it would cost to rull it down In a few months the house might

"Sorry. If i sell I want to sell quickly.' That night Harry went round to inquire after Daisy. They were alone together for the first time since that that evening. "I shall have the money wonderful afternoon. Harry told her all about Mr. Miers

house.

"More than I expected to get," said Harry. "And the funny thing is that he didn't say anything about it being subject to surveyor's report. Just said are investigating the title already. thing at my getting the extra cash. he answered. "I had a rotten time been in the wash yet."-Jack-o'-Lan.

Seems in a hurry." "You accepted? It's sold?" Harry shook his head. He had not actual'y accepted. He had longed to. Something had held him back. That crack, that fatal settlement, had prevented his leaping at the offer. All very well to argue that a purchaser must look out for himself, but no pru-

dent man buys a house without his surveyor first reporting on it. Well. Miers was imprudent then. Miers was the fool he looked, then. Still, that

didn't justify doing him. His surveyor friend, over the telephone, declared, however, that only a fool would point out the settlement. "It's up to Miers to find out. You keep your mouth shut, old boy."

Harry did. He hept his mouth shut so firmly that he couldn't say "Yes," to Mr. Miers' firm offer the next day. To his dismay the only result was an increase of \$500 in the price. Evidently Miers was keen on the place for some unknown reason.

That night he laid the matter before Daisy. He told her all that depended on it. If he kept silent and let the sale go through, he could clear hovered, gazing at Daisy, saying: "A | with several hundred dollars at least.

"Yes, I mean to follow you out. I'll get a job somewhere within riding

And then he told her of the crack,

Mr. Miers sat down on a crate, podgy hand- together. Then his sol- tawa. | he began to laugh. "What-what's up?" demanded

exclaimed. "It's a go! Yes?"

He led Mr. Miers downstairs.

something to show you."

"No," said Harry. "Look here, I've

"See that? It's a settlement. Come

more. That's flat."

head.

"I'm still on," he said. "What's

"What you first offered. But, man, Mr. Miers' poised pen descended like a hawk, then rose and hovered. "No," he snapped, frowning fero-

ciously. "I offered you in all \$1,750 more. We'll split the difference, Mr. Jobling, just put your name here, please. "So I signed," Harry told Daisy

in about a month. Oh, I do wish I could come out with you in the same

going to make uncle take you on. But, self. The second pay day he reversed about the settlement?"

amply demonstrated in its trip to rind before eating cucumber, it was Canada, he said, but data on costs of this part of the vegetable that interoperating a regular service must be ested the cats. They would nibble all

obtained. "The R-100 is far more robust in construction than the Graf Zeppelin," said Sir John. The behaviour of both There is no evidence that the cucumthe R-100 and R-101 had been most

satisfactory and the flight to Canada had been a source of gratification in the Old Country. Sir John's trip is in the nature of a holiday, he said. His plans included

a short trip to Toronto and an inspection of the airport at St. Hubert.

Policeman: "Miss, you were doing sixty miles an hour!" She: "Oh, isn't the head. that splendid! I only learnt to drive yesterday."-Tit-Bits.

Young Brown got married. On pay ing-houses where the conversation "You are to," she said. "I told day he gave his bride \$20 out of his must be positively sparkling.-London father all about us last night. He's \$25 salary and kept only \$5 for him- Humorist.

Harry, why didn't Mr. Miers mind the process. "Why, Robert," she said in injured tones, "how on earth do you to the old colored washerwoman, "He's acting for a syndicate," think I can manage for a whole week "have you seen Miss Edith's fiancee?" he'd buy it as it was. His solicitors Harry said. "He laughed like any- on a paltry \$5?" "Hanged if I know," "No, ma'am," she answered, "it aint of 2,000 feet-which is much higher

He called it conscience money. The myself last week. It's your turn now." | tern.

Submarine Adventurer

Are Skyscrapers Safe? The increasing extent to which steel Even instances like these, however, s being used as a building material is are hardly proof of vegetarianism.

causing the question of safety to be raised in countries where the summer ber-eating cats refused meat or fish may be very hot. when offered them. And most flesh-During the recent heatwave in Ameating animals and at least some fruit

erica, for instance, many rails expandor vegetables to their normal dietary, ed and buckled because of the heat, and some pets-particularly dogsand anxiety was felt regarding the would be healthier if they got fruit great steel skyscrapers. So a very careful study of the effects of the abnormal heat on these buildings was It makes a lot of difference whether undertaken. Up to the time of writing your supply of bone is in the back of nothing has been found amiss.

This seems to confirm the opinion of Mr. G. E. J. Pistor, a member of Hunger sharpens the wits, we are the executive council of the American told. We know a few seaside board-Institute of Steel Construction, who addressed a meeting of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers in London (England) recently. He believes that skyscrapers are quite safe. "Eliza," said a friend of the family

Indeed, he expressed the view that they could safely be built to a height than the tallest skyscraper built or projected today .- "Answers."

Mental Tests for Babies

When does a baby begin o show igns of intelligence?

Tests have recently been made by psychologists in order to answer this question, over sixty youngsters between the ages of fifteen minutes and fifteen days being the subjects.

Their conclusion is that, at birth, a baby is not a mental unit, but that it quickly begins to display intelligence in its reactions to stimuli of various kinds. By the time it is one month old a baby may be said to be a complete mental whole.

That is why the early years of a child's life are so important. The truly formative period is before it goes to school at all, first impressions being the most lasting .- "Answers."

Along the line of smoky hills The crimson forest stands. And all the day the blue-jay calls

Now by the brook the maple leans With all his glory spread. And all the sumachs on the hills Have turned their green to red.

Now by great marshes wrapt in mist Or past some river's mouth. Throughout the long, still autumit

Indian Summer

Throughout the autumn lands.

day



the common rare old viol The Brown Ow aim and am bring forth all be stored wit 4 While anyo music and has instruction c everyone can is pent up The would-be Infinite grada is content m little tune to who longs to symphony of must be just The uninsp self and hars sealous playe her futile stru mony she kno reach; while ment-racked given no char into a protest In between range the rea and there a Mnist-who, b nique and abs to bring fort strument in 1 It may be fiddle. Yet w from it. She chance be on filled with th resulting has beauty and a

master musi some music ! strument. Even tho: are exceeding true musicia



Excess acle indigestion. I ness about The quick which neutra rective is Pl It has remai cians in the tion. One spoon Magnesia ne

Sir Hubber, Wilkins, who is preparing for a fifty-day journey to North Pole by submarine, scen with Lady Wilkins and Vilhjaimur Stefansson.

"In Canada, Harry?"

"Give me till the morning." said

Harry. The old woman came bustling. He off his liabilities and land in Canada

An hour later he shut up the shop distance. I'll see you sometimes-

