## YOU NEVER CAN TELL.

You never can tell when you send word.

Like an arrow shot from a bow By an archer, blind, be it cruel or kind, Just were it may chance to go. It may pierce the breast of your dearest friend,

Tipped with its poison or balm; To a stranger's heart in life's great try Food." mart

It may carry its pain or its calm.

You never can tell when you do an act Just what the result may be But with every deed you are sowing a

Though the harvest you may not see. Each kindly act is an acorn dropped In God's productive soil: You may not know, but the tree shall

With shelter for those who toil.

You never can tell what your thoughts

In bringing you hate or love, For thoughts are things, and their airy wings

Are swifter than carrier dove. They follow the law of the universe-Each thing must create its kind-And they speed o'er the track to bring

Whatever went out from your mind.

"So I'll be damned if ever I another perfect day. start making money for another "Or start another business. After all, I'm free. Free. No more work. No more wife. No more worries. And ready sleepy, toward Travelers Rest. I'm barely 40 yet. And my golf's "Might stay here another day," I'm barely 40 yet. And my golf's handicap's only 6. And I don't play he thought. a bad game of lawn tennis-when I'm fit. But a chap can't keep fit that matter." And so thinking, in London. So I'll live at the cottage. Always did like my cottage again, who said, in a voice which—and my books, and my garden despite the faint country accent— —and my books, and my garden.

There's little. Since had not his Lorna, for the rest of my life. ways my mother. Dear old hard. I'm afraid. But the Angler's open working, efficient mother-"

After all, it was pretty good to be free—and for life—from moneyand what a day it promised to be companionable chap. with the sun shining from a cloudless sky, and all the June flowers viously country type-in the bar. out, and the birds chirping (one And each of these Darrelson's comcould hear them chirp if only one panion greeted cherrily by his Chrisdrove slowly enough) from the way- tian name. side gardens.

Henry and pretty Miss Butters and bitter, too." the rest of the staff would be slaving in the office. But neither toat a small table, on which the man, man Willie continued his tale: day, nor tomorrow, and the day af- Willie, put his elbows before asking: ter, need one oneself slave in any "Have you come a long way?" office. Today, and tomorrow, and "From London," answered Darreloneself had liberty-liberty and the to his habit.

He came through another town and another, to a village and beyond the village to a whose name, the Peaceful Plough- fellow's happier in the country." man, atttracted him; and therethough all the inn could offer was cold meat, pickles and bread and cheese-he lunched pleasurably.

always been simple; and the realization of this was also pleasurable to him as he consumed yet another pipeful of the popular tobacco he part of the pipeful of the popular tobacco he pipeful of the p affected, walking the while between "I wonder who he is," the girl had at least begun to succeed in have slackened off a bit—or the the beansticks of the little vege- was thinking. "He's awfully like business—and those years, too, had combine wouldn't have put it across course, one mightn't have, children, course, one mightn't have, children, and those years, too, had combine wouldn't have put it across course, one mightn't have, children, and those years, too, had combine wouldn't have put it across course, one mightn't have, as, of the little vege- was thinking. table garden behind the inn.

"Twelve hundred and fifty a year -brown.

ing west again, driving faster and him, I'd only be miserable. He's a always faster, till the suitcase he waster, is Willie." had brought began to rattle in the Aloud she said: "It'll be closing all the midnight silence of Idiehurst all, we can't be parallel cases!" and spent a good five minutes try- Stars were shining when they ing to wedge the thing more secure. emerged from the public house. A things easy, and not worry them—lecause his unpack- more than a few months longer. ly; finally deciding that it would be full moon, riding high over the selves. better, after all, to take the suit- green, showed Idlehurst at it lov- high flying.

case on the seat beside him. "Got to learn to take things easily, now I'm of independent the man Willie. "I was never well when I got to three pounds a week, inserting himself between the sheets, the other "habit of matrimony."

could spend the night.

passed seemed rather dreary, the

flight of oak stairs into a narrow landing, off which opened several doors.

of Independent means and I had to chuck along time, water. And I hope you won't be water. And I hope you won't be water. Because I'm because I'm and paid him—that very had paid him—th morning, at the pistol point of the a lot of getting going in the morn-

headed for the west.

There was no particular reason why he should be driving west—or why he should be drived why he should be driving west—or why he should be driving west—or why he should be driving west—or why he should be driving which we was a series of the should be drived why he should be driving west—or why he should be driving west—or why he should be east, or south, or north, for that many the should like and up the snap-diagon-bordered path being scheck once paid into his bank, being scheck on

they'd beaten him; robbed him of gave Darrelson "Good evening," dis- der manager and a spot of commis- all gone." his life's work; stolen the business appeared through the door leading to sion if the sales went up, which he'd spent all those years since the his life. "But I wasn't in debt. And, Isn't it the wage that le

"Might stay a couple of days. Might stay a week, for till half-past 10. And their beer's the voice, so like his own, except for turn down one of the lamps, repeat-And, smiling now, Claude Darrel not so bad—if you'd care for a the laziness, went on. nightcap."

"I was thinking of turning in,"

There were three men-one ob-

Today, and tomorrow, and the girl behind the bar; and to Darrel- own strangely similar experience. day after, old Mowlem and young son, "I expected you'd be liking a But this time he said nothing, for he

"I used to live in London." "Really?"

lone inn, I had enough sense to chuck it. A "You don't miss London, then?"

"So you're a woman-hater?" "No. Not exactly. But I reckon ed we had had children. a man can do without 'em.' For Claude Darrelson's tastes had All the time the girl behind the

Willie. Their hair's the same color seen them drifting farther and me. Fifty pounds, and the dole, one had always me. brown. And their eyes are the farther apart on the tide of his compensation. Twenty-five thousand by the same color farther apart on the tide of his compensation. ought to be ample," he thought then. "And mother's got her own income. Reckon I can afford to his compensation. Twenty-nve thousand of mouth. Only he thought got the same kind of mouth. Only his clipped his mustache—and William Dervelop." And their eyes are the tartier apart on the tide of his compensation. Twenty-nve thousand pounds compensation. Where's the difference? But there must be a difference? But there must be a difference. He's a liar—said he his compensation. Twenty-nve thousand pounds compensation. Twenty-nve thousand pounds compensation. Twenty-nve thousand pounds compensation. Twenty-nve thousand pounds compensation. The tide of his pounds compensation are tide of his pounds compensation. The tide of his pounds compensation are tide of his pounds compensation. The tide of his pounds compensation are tide of his pounds compensation. The tide of his pounds compensation are tide of his pounds compensation. The lie's is always so untidy. Oh, dear, his companion. Soon, however, the unaccustomed I wish I wasn't always thinking idleness fidgeting him a little, he about Willie. He'll never ask me had called for his bill and was head- to marry him. And if I did marry

Whereupon he drew brake time in another ten minutes."

liest. means," he told himself, and began in London, you know. Too much or four, or five. But I didn't. I with the questions still nagging at let the present reader, especially and began in London, you know. Too much or four, or five. But I didn't. I with the questions still nagging at let the present reader, especially and the looking for some place where he work. And too much worry. What got up to six. And then—then I him, he began to think, about Eileen if he is married and of the

village two miles beyond it boasted vaguely something in the voice, so Flossie insisted on our buying that only an alchouse. But three miles like his own, irritated him; and a motor car we'd always talked about, more brought him suddenly round a little later, as they neared their des- and I'd seen a new house I rather sharp bend to a village of dreams.

There was a real green in the middle of that village, and on the green men were playing a rustic cricket match, while beyond every little cottage showed trim and tidy behind its hollyhocks. And in front behind its hollyhocks. And in front sharp bend to a village of dreams.

Tination, whose lower windows were fancied; and one way and another, getting now," said a friend of mine getting now," said a friend show and some little odd jobs to do. This some little odd jobs to do. This some little odd jobs to do. This some little odd jo of the largest of those cottages— fell silent till they were through the "Only Flossie didn't think so. discouraged in his soul, and he weeks of the time our high school

was over.

"Surely," answered the woman, and led him through a neatly arranged but empty tearoom, up a clock chimed lazily. And the man's clock chimed lazily. And the man's clock chimed lazily arranged but empty tearoom, up a clock chimed lazily are began. began.

the bath.

"But you'll have to let me know what time you want it," she continued.

"Because we've no running ued.

"Because we've no running the war came and I had to chuck along—And there was I, earning my the war came and I had to chuck along—And there was I, earning my without the rides, or she'll have to and almost cruing to nave them. And so does every man that's worth anything these act of it. Well that's over at my place. I've run out of money for "Yes, I left him bluer than anything the war came and I had to chuck along—And there was I, earning my without the rides, or she'll have to and almost cruing too.

months had gone by—and the decree been made absolute in the meanwhile—since he had consented to his divorce from Lorna, the recollection of her still rankled: and lovers again. Like the boy and she was Didn't want to stew there, are in arm, across the green.

Took me the best part of twelve that, having nothing to worry about out hurting the moral side?

Every man out of a job who has so low that I fear for his moral side of ambitious. And then, of course, gave me more time to think. And then, of course, there was the girl. Salisbury girl, the more I thought, the more I thought, the more I there was the girl. Salisbury girl, the more I thought, the more I came to the conclusion that if only bacon—if I can use these common. lection of her still rankled; and Claude Darrelson, ex-managing diClaude Darrelson, ex-managing digirl whom he had let pass him on though. Any more than I did. A I had a few bob a week of my own, old words without appearing to be a his shoulder to the wheel of our

war in founding. And that, too, the sound of subdued voices, the new houses being built round us, I of course, I always had this place man a little something over, with new houses being built to come to And" he winked large. he sound of subdued voices, the new houses being built round us, I of course, I always had this place. I might have taken things a bit to come to. And," he winked large-which to buy some of the better than the place of the better things of life? Or a wage with a And again, the recollection of his own marriage troubled him. For as he did so, and walked out onto week and Flossie wanted that moular; and knowing, of old, what a Up to you I used to work like a galley chances were they'd be cutting down He strolled as far as the turnpike, watched a car pass another
car, a lorry, turned back again, already sleepy, toward Travelers Rest.

you I used to work like a gainey
slave those days. Used to think it
worth while, too. Used to be up
to bed so tired I'd just fall asleep
to bed so tired I'd just fall asleep
to be do so tired I'd just fall asleep
to be do so tired I'd just fall asleep
to be do so tired I'd just fall asleep
to be do so tired I'd just fall asleep
to be do so tired I'd just fall asleep
to be do so tired I'd just fall asleep
to be down.

As a matter of fact, they gave me
to be down.

The moment must be down.

The mome pillow. Flossie got a bit bored with thing if I'd write him. But, of that after a while. Women do. course, I didn't write him. She wanted it both ways-like the should I? With 50 quid in my rest of 'em. You know? The high pocket, and my insurance cards all flying-and the other thing."

also, wanted it both ways?

"We didn't exactly quarrel," it "I was thinking of turning in," began Darrelson, but, after a little sort. But I got a bit bored with that they don't know when they're sort. But I got a bit bored with well off. I do. I've got 15 bob a making. Take today, for instance, pressure, yielded—being at heart a her, too. Only the more bored I got week for life—and though they call with Flossie, the keener I got to it the dole, it's nothing of the sort. earn more money for her, which It's unemployment insurance, and if consider it."

"Not in the least," thought Dar-"The usual for me," he said to the relson, his mind once more with his to know who is. had always been a better listener

"Well, I got a promotion and with it more money-£5 and a bonus. the day, after, and all the days, one son, sitting bolt upright, according getting any happier with each othwith my pals, and she had enough for whist drives and the cinema, "Yes: Up to a year ago. Then and a new hat whenever she felt like one. We were still saving a of those questions. "He? I? Where's Not that Flossie usen't to say every a difference. Am I not legally en-

been more observant, he might have away from me?

"You're not." "Sure?"

"Certain." -the man Willie resumed:

"If only people'd learn to take started to get into bed. high flying. It's a habit. And of the wash, had been so perfunc-like all habits, it grows on one. I tory—rather longer than usual to and the name of one of those spurs ould spend the night.

I say is, it's no use worrying onewon that crossword competition I Butters.

What got up to six. And then—then I him, he won that crossword competition I Butters.

"Quite so," agreed Darrelson, but fairly put the lid on it. Because LOW WAGES AND little later, as they neared their des-tination, whose lower windows were and I'd seen a new house I rather tination, whose lower windows were fancied; and one way and another, side of himself at the wages we're day of his idleness was looking for

and smiling, and a little (it seemed to Darrelson) like his own mother.
"Could I see one of your rooms?"

asked Darrelson, cautious now that the first allurement of the place the first about all you do mind these the hurting a man's moral side, but that they were thought by some to as often as he found one, and mothers that they were thought by some to as often as he found one, and mothers that they were thought by some to as often as he found one, and mothers that they were thought by some to as often as he found one, and mothers that they were thought by some to as often as he found one, and mothers that they were thought by some to as often as he found one, and mothers that they were thought by some to as often as he found one, and mothers that they were thought by some to as often as he found one, and mothers that they were thought by some to a subject the first about all you do mind these the hurting a man's moral side, but one the first about all you do mind these the hurting a man's moral side, but one the first about all you do mind these the hurting a man's moral side, but one the first about all you do mind these the hurting a man's moral side, but one the first about all you do mind these the hurting a man's moral side, but one the first about all you do mind these the hurting a man's moral side, but one the first about all you do mind these the hurting a man's moral side, but one the first about all

"It's my own story, of course," he scowled at a moth that was flutteregan. "Mother and I aren't Idlescowled at a moth that was flutterevery man's view on this preesnt tory, working and crying, too, I hurst folk. We're from Salisbury, ing round one of the oil lamps that economic situation. "You can have your choice," she Father worked in one of the shops illuminated the tearoom, but the

she showed him, not without pride, then. And I'd been working since out. But what did she care? Not with his girl, gaddin' around just to have them. And so does every morning, at the pistol point of the a lot of getting going in the morning, at the pistol point of the a lot of getting going in the morning, at the pistol point of the a lot of getting going in the morning, at the pistol point of the a lot of getting going in the morning, at the pistol point of the a lot of getting going in the morning, at the pistol point of the a lot of getting going in the morning, at the pistol point of the a lot of getting going in the morning, at the pistol point of the morning in the 

"And I moved into lodgings. And better ourselves on too little withat, having nothing to worry about out hurting the moral side?"

But his wages! Even if he gets as much as both boys got they are rector of Darrelson's, Ltd, saw his the road that morning. But what the road that morning at him from the badly adjusted driving mirror of his sport coupe as he left the last of the London traffic behind him and the good of love? Or of work without appearing to be a bit of a high flier, if you know what the road that morning. But what the good of love? Or of work without appearing to be a bit of a high flier, if you know what and a roof over my head, and a bit of sport to amuse myself with, and a who has just loomed up—in short, at a job that pays a bare living out them.

"High flying." He broke off. "Hell—what's the use of it? But of the steady job at any pay; and only the mean, I'd be a jolly sight happier them." "Hell—what's the use of it? But of the steady job at any pay; and only the mean, I'd be a jolly sight happier them." "Hell—what's the use of it? But of the steady job at any pay; and only the mean, I'd be a jolly sight happier them." "Hell—what's the use of it? But of the steady job at any pay; wage. But though he may have of the steady job at any pay; and only the mean, I'd be a jolly sight happier to the whole of the whole of the steady job at any pay; wage. But though he may have of the steady job at any pay; and only the mean, I'd be a jolly sight happier to the whole of And on that the voice, which had been growing lazier and lazier, penot live by bread alone." Man cantheir shoulders to the spiritual

We hadn't got a kid, you temper the old major had, and how every man responsible for another's Work! I tell another combine by then .- So the stamped, and me only having to At which Darrelson's interest, take them to the labor exchange to hitherto perfunctory, quickened a draw 15 bob a week pocket money

On which the man Willie, rising "Yes, I know," he said, and again languidly from the table, made to ing as he did so:

was rather queer if you come to I'm not legally entitled to it, after paying my good money into the fund for twelve years, I should like

Whereupon with a last "Gosh, but I'm feeling sleepy," Darrelson's com-panion signified his intention of go-

ing to bed. As he turned down the lamp and they went upstairs together, the grandfather's clock chimed mid-"So, although Flossie and I weren't night. But a full hour later found Claude Darrelson still standing by ed me. er, I had enough money to go about his open window—his mind no longer empty, but seething with a thousand questions.

> "That man-this man?" ran some I did work. Twelve years. did he, though. I fought in the

But that's the worst of ing before supper, to say nothing

was telling you about. And that A jolly good worker and a jolly Gilbert Frankau.

ed path to a gabled porch, under which stood a woman—gray-haired, the man—yet interested despite ir-

went on. "We don't have many folk staying, except for over week-ends." After Darrelson had chosen the largest of the four bedrooms, the largest of the four bedrooms, as a matter of fact. I was 23 the showed him not without pride the shows the largest of the four bedrooms, and I'd heep working also are a largest of the four bedrooms, and I'd heep working also to veer round and go the other way. Now I'li she's afraid she can't go. I tell you quickly what I mean. You that's tough. I didn't have the advantages. Everybood who knows the largest of the four bedrooms, and I'd heep working also to veer round and go the other way. Now I'li she's afraid she can't go. I tell you quickly what I mean. You that's tough. I didn't have the advantages. Everybood who knows the pride the largest of the four bedrooms, and I'd heep working also to veer round and go the other way. Now I'li she's afraid she can't go. I tell you quickly what I mean. You that's tough. I didn't have the advantages. Everybood who knows the pride the tearoon, but I want my children and go the other way. Now I'li she's afraid she can't go. I tell you quickly what I mean. You that's tough. I didn't have the advantages. Everybood who knows the pride the tearoon, but I want my children and go the other way. Now I'li she's afraid she can't go. I tell you quickly what I mean. You that's tough. I didn't have the advantages. Everybood who knows the pride the pride the tearoon, but I want my children and go the other way. Now I'li she's afraid she can't go. I tell you quickly what I mean. You that's tough. I didn't have the advantages. Everybood who knows the pride the tearoon, and go the other way. Now I'li she's afraid she can't go. I tell you quickly what I mean you that's tough. I didn't have the advantages.

ine's check once paid into his bank, ad been all for escape.

After all, £25,000 or no £25,000,

After all, £25,000 or no £25,000,

The passed through the tearoom, abusiness and so she was off our minds. And with £3 a week as unprogressively and will to be the passed through the tearoom, all gone."

Mother had put her savings into between his teeth.

But if I understand you," said worker, who stirred up this train our industrial organization and so she was off our minds. And with £3 a week as unprogressively and will to progress that have characterized the many moral side," adds much to progress that have characterized the moral side, and so she was off our minds. defining this hitherto rather vague first 150 years of our short history.

-From the Christian Advocate.

men at the treasurer's end of the coats, it was revealed later. industrial fame who believe in paythan a manufacturer of the necesof dresses, of iron and steel.

We are all agreed that to restore money promptly was turned over to again a living wage to every man the guardians. who wants to work will be a mighty There was no great fuss and bothbig step back to national happiness, eration about it then as there was but industrial leadership should be earlier in the week, when Mrs. united in its effort to make the Wood wept bitterly merely living wage as temporary as hand over the \$400,000. necessary, and to go on as rapidly as possible toward the goal of a cul- weeks ago when she went to her tural wage for every toiler.

of the creature made in God's own guardian.

image. bacon-and-bread wage so forcibly as threw it on the floor, stamped on it the philosophy of my friend, the and kicked it all over the room. humble shoe worker, spoken between attempts to knock out a fly ball that his big boy, a high-school senior, couldn't connect with.

"What'll happen to that boy if I have to let myself down?" he ask-'God only knows," is the true answer to his question, which I an had nearly \$1,000,000 hidden in her swered only to myself. He lives room and about her person.

bit every week, having no children. the difference? But there must be pretty girl, Eileen Butters. Nothing distant relatives to be her guardians. Lorna-ish and nothing Flossie-ish now and then that she rather wish- titled to my £1250 a year? Yes, but about Eileen Butters. Not that one isn't he legally entitled to his 15 bob could really blame Lorna. Or Flos-At which, had the man Willie a week? Nobody can take mine sie. A woman needed more than money she weeps in her modest Quite-but can just money. She needed companion- hotel room. one had always made double. Treble.

was working for his wife. But was comes Eileen Darrelson, she will person—may be the future of this have her own maid to turn on her famed delicacy if scientific work or So boiling bath water. And if Eileen the oyster proves successful. Butters does not become Mrs. Dar-And with the clock still ticking— war, too. But so did he. Paral- the only other sound, it seemed, in lel cases? But, damn it, damn it girl. Nor will Darrelson's retire- flavor than a five-pound roast of the midnight sile of the midnight si ment-though he swears himself beef, and they will be served ir And on that Claude Darrelson happy as a king and his golf handi- much the same way. cap is already down to four-last

life with her two sharpest spurs-; personal diet. "Better than London, eh?" said could have stopped working so hard get into bed. And just as he was is "habit of money-making" and of the oyster has been in existence for Let the present reader, especially ever found out what it eats. sex, decide. -Coypright, 1931, by diet with the idea that a lot may be

around the corner from another A MAN'S MORAL SIDE. friend of mine who has been on and off his job intermittently for the

of the largest of those cottages—
"They've knocked two into one—the same as I did," thought Claude Darrelson—was planted a sign which read, "Travelers Rest. Motorists Cared For. Good Bedrooms. Country Food."

A white gate led through the stone wall up a snapdragon-bordered path to a gabled porch, under sign was not one of the tile-top tables, and looking up at Darrelson, said: trouble with most people is that they don't know when they're should tell you a story about that if you'd care to listen."

She wanted something different. And, of course, being able to drive herself about all day, and I too tired to ask her where she'd been but unusually expressive. And to provide the beans, bread and this share to change a situation like they don't know when they're about that if you'd care to listen."

She wanted something different. And, of course, being able to drive herself about all day, and I too tired to ask her where she'd been but unusually expressive. And to provide the beans, bread and this share to change a situation like they don't know when they're about that if you'd care to listen."

And still vaguely irritated with been. But all she said was: 'You wages were so high before the slump search for the odd for missed one.

She wanted something different. And, of course, being able to drive herself about all day, and I too tired to ask her where she'd been but unusually expressive. And to provide the beans, bread and the doesn't care what happens to him," was his added comment.

This was new language to me, but unusually expressive. And devery American will be alert to do to provide the beans, bread and but unusually expressive. In a few specialized industries that time I did ask her where she'd been but unusually expressive. In a few specialized industries that they were through the sat down, once more resting his doesn't care what happens to him," She had to put her summer in at the factory where her mother would be a long to put her summer in at the factory where her mother would be a long to put her summe

"You know my girl." "Yes.'

"You know she's bright."

"Yes. guess, right now, because when the "Why, we've all got to veer round high-school bell rings next Monday

cause he saw the blow to the moral

their shoulders to the spiritual

FORTUNE IN PETTICOATS. Mrs. Ida Mayfield Wood, the little Up to the hour of this slump old lady of the Herald Square hotel, there, too, he had been beaten, robbed of his life's happiness—the woman he had spent all these years since the war making money for stolen the war making money for stolen to the war making money for stolen the war making money for stolen the war making money for stolen to the green.

Torcar. We nadn't got a kid, you temper the old major had, and now see. Not that I wanted one. As ween he was on only keeping chaps who had ambition and all that sort of rot—And besides, there'd been in our cultural development. The light had almost fallen by see. Not that I wanted one. As who had ambition and all that sort of rot—And besides, there'd been in our cultural development. The in our cultural development. The 000 in cash concealed in her petti-

> The 93-year-old recluse accidentaling a cultural wage are the hope of ly dropped a leather pouch on the industrial society. Every such man floor of the hotel room where she is whom I know has the utmost good being attended by a nurse. The nurse will of his employees. He is more picked it up and handed it to her. "Let me show you what's in it," sities of life, he is a manufacturer of said Mrs. Wood, who once danced a finer brand of Americanism. He with Edward VII when he was is a maker of moral character as Prince of Wales. She drew the well as a maker of boxes, of lumber, strings of the pouch and spread fifty \$10,000 bills on the table. The

Or like the occasion about two bed, pulled a sugar bag containing Who hires the soul of a man \$50,000 in bonds from under the hires the whole man. Who hires mattress and flung it in the face of only a man's muscles hires but half a lawyer, appointed as temporary

Nor was it like the occasion when Nothing has brought home to me she pulled out \$5000 faded curthe tragedy of merely the beans- rency from a pocket in her dress, Most of the bills found in the

leather sack and in the paper bag were faded, many of them being more than 50 years old. It had been known that Mrs. Wood, once the belle of New York, had sufficient money to take care of herself. But no one imagined she

She was held to be incompetent recently and the courts appointed The aged woman's friends say she objects to being bothered. Now that they have taken away her

did not go out.

## RAISE GIANT OYSTER

Eileen Darrelson, she will person-may be the future of this

A half-dozen such oysters will

Among the many mysteries about itself, which the oyster holds with-For some men Nature rides through in its tight-lipped shell, is it's owr

It seems incredible that although some thousands of years nobody has male science is busily studying sea-water accomplished in oyster cultivation.