

# THE LINK

PRECEDED BY THE A. T. FORERUNNER.

The Official Organ of the Humberstone Garden Suburb.

"NOT GREATER WEALTH, BUT SIMPLER PLEASURES."

No. 9.

DECEMBER, 1912.

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## Christmas Greetings

and

## Best Wishes

for

A Happy 1913,

From "The Link."

## Editorial.

### The Holiday of Holidays.

*Christmas*—the "mass" or holy day of Christ—is once more drawing very near. What magic there is in the word! The mere thought thrills through and through—especially in the case of the younger generation—and how all sects, denominations and believers in Christendom are looking forward to a right, hearty, happy time of it.

Who does not feel elated, ennobled, enamoured at the thought? and who denies that there is a subtle sublime feeling of thankfulness for "peace on earth" and "goodwill toward men" on this, the "first of all days."

"The quality of mercy is not strain'd;  
It droppeth, as the gentle rain from heaven  
Upon the place beneath: it is twice bless'd:  
It blesses him that gives, and him that takes."

Perhaps we may liken these words of Shakespeare to earthly qualities alone, to the phantasy of man's mind, to the inner workings of a sub-consciousness. Can we truly give ourselves the credit for our own happiness? or do we boast that we evolve good out of evil?

And who gets the most pleasure at such a time as this?

Dear old Santa Claus was the only saint who survived the Reformation in Holland, for it was clear that the children must be appeased, whoever else went saintless at Christmas.

Of course, he was originally that holy man St. Nicholas, who descended the chimney and laid presents in the stockings or shoes of good children. The Dutch emigrants to America—in the seventh century—carried with them the cult of St. Nicholas, but his name was changed into Santa Claus in the New World, and when he recrossed the Atlantic and invaded the British Isles he very nearly succeeded in ousting Father Christmas as the patron saint of our Yuletide. An agreeable compromise was effected, and it was understood that when Santa appeared to English children he was to wear the dress of old Father Christmas.

The quaint name of the new benefactor soon "caught on" wonderfully, and his fondness for hiding his gifts in unexpected places, and the general mystery which surrounded Santa, increased his popularity.

### Christmas in Many Lands.

The Churches in Jerusalem are decorated with feathery sprays of the pepper-tree, which has bright red berries, with branches of fir, and with palm branches.

In Bethlehem "the bulk of the congregation are women in their blue dresses with red frontlets, wearing peaked caps when married, and flat caps when single, covered by white veils." At twelve precisely, the High Mass is "celebrated with all the pomp and ceremonial of the church." The *bambino*—a doll representing the Christ—is brought in a basket and deposited upon the high altar. "A procession is formed to the crypt or Grotto of Nativity, and the *bambino* in the basket is set on a silver star set in the pavement. The passage (*Luke* ii, 7) is read, the *bambino* moved to the rock-hewn manger, covered with a wire screen and left all night and all the next day."

Christmas in Rome will always attract the multitude. Vespers and singing, midnight Mass in St. Peter's, Shepherd's Hymn at two a.m., morning Mass with Christmas Day Mass, at which all women of all nationalities must wear black dresses and black veils, and no hats.

In Naples, the *Festa Natalizie* is celebrated with much rejoicing until midnight, when all churches become filled with devout worshippers.

In Spain, Christmas is a two days' holiday. On *Nochabuena*, or Christmas, civil and military authorities visit the prisons and release prisoners who are convicted for light offences.

In Russia, stern commands to forego "fiendish songs" and "devilish games" are given by the priests who, for once in the year, are disobeyed.

In Germany and Austria morning services and family gatherings, very much on our own style, prevail.

## Estate Council Report.

Christmas is nearly here—and we have a full programme of Festivities before us. We hope all those who attend the dance will dress in special costumes, but that is quite optional. Mr. Hardy is to give us another of his clever recitals, and as we have gone to considerable expense for this particular evening, we hope and trust that all residents will make an effort to attend. The Estate Council's "At Home" needs no advertising judging from the attendance and enjoyment of last year, and then we hope that the children will have a real good time on the Monday following.

Our past month has gone by much in the usual manner. We are indebted to our old friend Mr. Aston for a very good concert, but special mention must be made respecting the concert provided by Mr. Sam Essex and Party. It was not so much the quantity as the quality of that evening, for we were favoured by the visit of Mr. Harry Snowden, the blind pianist, of Leicester, and the marvellous gift possessed by this man was displayed to us in such a manner as left us all agape at the wonder of it. After giving us one or two selections which were on the programme, requests for certain pieces to be played were made, and each one was rendered by the pianist in a most efficient manner, such items as "William Tell," "Hiawatha," and "Valse Septembre," being played off just as though Mr. Snowden had his full sight, and the music before him. We can only say that we are deeply indebted both to Mr. Snowden and Mr. Essex for giving us the opportunity of listening to such a musical treat.

Our two Lectures of the last month by the Rev. W. Watkin on the French Revolution have been well attended, and proved a rare treat. The subject was handled in Mr. Watkin's usual breezy style, and the lecture was punctuated by one or two humorous remarks which somewhat livened up the serious nature of the theme, and on the whole we venture to think that many of us learned some things concerning the French Revolution which we never knew before.

The Council wish to make one explanation regarding the announcement for Saturday, December 21st. In the last issue of THE LINK we announced the engagement of the "Snowdrop Troupe," but just as soon as the Council learned of the previous experience regarding these Pierrettes they cancelled the engagement and are having instead a Social Evening.

A Whist Match was arranged with Humberstone Village for Tuesday, December 17th, the result of which was not at hand at the time of writing, but we would commend these events to our residents, and would also suggest further efforts at social intercourse between ourselves and the older portion of the parish.

### PROGRAMME OF COMING EVENTS.

SATURDAY, DEC. 21ST.—Free and Easy.

TUESDAY, DEC. 24TH (*Christmas Eve*).—Costume and Bon Bon Dance. Costume optional. Admission by programme, 6d. each; non-dancers, 3d.

FRIDAY, DEC. 27TH.—Recital by Mr. Hardy.

SATURDAY, DEC. 28TH.—Estate Council's "At Home."

MONDAY, DEC. 30TH.—*Afternoon*: Christmas Tree for Children. *Evening*: Social for Elder Children.

SATURDAY, JAN. 4TH.—Dance.

SATURDAY, JAN. 11TH.—Belvoir Quartette Party.

SATURDAY, JAN. 18TH.—Miss Nora MacManus and Party.

SATURDAY, JAN. 25TH.—Special and expensive engagement of the "Hill Street Sketch Party."

We trust all friends will make an effort to be present on January 25th, as the Council is going to considerable expense in relation to this event.

## REPORTS.

### MONTHLY MEETING.

This meeting was held in the Assembly Room on November 21st, Mr. E. T. Groome presiding. Mr. Wilford gave the report of the Committee, in the course of which he stated that the eighty-sixth house is now in course of erection; that the road on Fern Rise will soon be properly made, the steam roller belonging to the District Council being hired for the purpose; and that the ornamental centre-piece at junction of Fern Rise and Laburnum Road would be completed as soon as possible. Reference was also made to the Sunday gardening, with a request that as the Estate is a show place on Sundays, tenants would refrain from the rougher garden work on that day. Mr. E. Moore reported attending a District Conference at the Equity Boot Works on October 26th, the paper being by Mr. Worley, on "Co-partnership and Commercialism," the report being supplemented by Mr. J. T. Taylor. Mr. Winterton was delegated to attend a conference at Kettering under the auspices of the Co-operative Union Educational Department, on "The Co-operative Men's Guild and its place and work in the Movement." Mr. R. Scott gave Estate Council report, with a preliminary notice of Christmas arrangements.

### LADIES' "AT HOME."

A very pleasant time was spent at the Ladies' "At Home" on December 5th. Mrs. Adcock, of the Leicester Health Society, gave a very interesting and instructive talk on "Cuts and Burns," telling the various remedies in case of accident. Our next meeting will be held on January 9th, when we hope to have Miss Gittins' address on "A Lodging House for Women." We heartily invite all ladies to be present at this meeting.

### CRICKET CLUB.

The Humberstone Garden Suburb Cricket Club has completed its first year, not perhaps with flags flying—although that is the way we started out—but when we bear in mind the fact that it is not only our first year together, but also the first year that some of us have played cricket since schooldays, we must not lose heart because we have only won three matches. The Com-

mittee are quite satisfied with the results of the past season, because for one thing the weather was very much against us and some of the teams we met were of a very good quality.

We held our Annual Meeting on November 27th, and had a good attendance, the various reports and averages were read and accepted, as was also the balance sheet, which showed a balance in hand of £1 18s. 2½d., and about 17s. 9d. still owing, whilst debts were nil. The new officers and committee were elected for the coming year, and it was also decided that we apply for membership to the Leicestershire Cricket Association. This does not mean that we are joining a League, but as a Club we become members of an Association which we think will be advantageous to us. The subscription for the coming year is to be 9s., with an entrance fee of 1s. for new members; the honorary membership is 2s. 6d. as last year, and at this point we wish to express our thanks to all those friends who assisted us last season through this fund, and to invite a further interest in our Club.

The officers elected were the following:—*President*: Mr. S. Beamish; *Secretary*: Mr. H. Folwell; *Treasurer*: Mr. C. H. Goodenough; *Captain*: Mr. C. H. Goodenough; *Vice-Captain*: Mr. C. W. Purdy; *Umpire*: Mr. G. Duffin; *Committee*: Messrs. Hecks, Butler, Ward, Pepper, and Aston.

We are arranging to hold a Whist Drive early in the New Year, and take this opportunity of inviting all our friends to attend this, and thus help to make the Club the success we hope for.

#### BOWLING AVERAGES FOR 1912.

	Wickets.	For Runs.	Average.
1. Mr. G. Ward ..	49	212	4.32
2. Mr. C. H. Goodenough	39	225	5.76
3. Mr. W. Butler ..	16	128	8.
4. Mr. H. Bowerman ..	20	183	9.15
5. Mr. C. W. Purdy ..	12	116	9.66

#### BATTING AVERAGES FOR 1912.

(The First Eleven.)

	Innings.	Runs.	Average.
1. Mr. E. Peberdy ..	13	118	9.07
2. Mr. G. Ward ..	16	109	6.81
3. Mr. G. Riley ..	12	74	6.72
4. Mr. C. H. Goodenough	15	74	5.69
5. Mr. G. Johnson ..	11	44	4.90
6. Mr. W. Butler ..	12	58	4.83
7. Mr. C. W. Purdy ..	16	67	4.18
8. Mr. H. Murby ..	10	36	3.60
9. Mr. H. Bowerman ..	12	43	3.58
10. Mr. A. Aston ..	8	18	2.57
11. Mr. W. Noon ..	7	16	2.12

H. FOLWELL, *Secretary*.

## The Lutetian Ghost.

### A N'ORRIBLE TALE.

A Ghost in Lutetia! Why, the very idea seemed preposterous! Lutetia, the newest of new suburbs, the oldest *native* of which had not yet reached school age, and which for at least half the year justified its name, not having had time to settle down, for it was still extending; where the houses still retained their fresh appearance, the creepers and jasmine not having had time to clothe the walls with foliage, and where the shrubs and trees in the oldest gardens had only just begun to feel their feet and extend themselves. Ask Mr. and Mrs. Hyde Parkins, a spick and span couple, who live in a spick and span "semi-detached," and who have the prettiest (so the mother avers) if not the newest baby, and they would say that the idea was absurd; ghosts belong to old manor houses and moated granges, with ivy-covered walls, where the owl hoots undisturbed—not to a place like this. Ask the gardening enthusiasts, they are numerous, and they will tell you that these things are not on any seedman's list with which they are acquainted, and that they have never seen even the *ghost* of one behind the biggest gooseberry or lilac bush. Ask the commercial travellers who reside in the place, who sometimes come home by very late trains, and who traverse the mile or so of lanes between Lutetia and the neighbouring town at all hours of the night, and they will tell you they never see anything very terrifying; and yarns of that sort meet a dubious reception in the commercial room. Ask Luke Liberman, who clears the chimneys of superfluous soot, and who is often about on dark mornings very soon after the commercial gents aforesaid are enjoying their first sleep, and he will tell you he never sees anything worse than a dog, which sometimes disputes his right of way when he tries to get to the back doors. It is true that in the early days of the place when the unfinished houses exceeded the finished ones in number, an early resident had been startled one dark night by a mysterious noise in the buildings, but on investigation it turned out to be nothing more than a couple of horses who, with a strange perversity of judgment more to be expected in asses than horses, had left the pastures on the other side of Lockham Lane to graze on brick-ends, lime, and other such unsatisfying fodder.

But in spite of all doubts and incredulity the rumour went round on Christmas Day that a ghost had been seen in the early hours of that same morning, and it not only went round but grew—both ghost and rumour—as they usually do in the course of circulation. The previous day had been dull, damp, dismal, dirty; for the skating and snow-balling Christmas seems to have gone out with the stage-coach. But Christmas Eve, whatever the weather, is unlike any other day of the year, and the early hours of Christmas morn are unlike any other time either; it seems to be the only time when people may stay out all night without overstepping the bounds of propriety, and young folk generally take advantage of it, as something out of the general rut. The rate-saving district authority extinguishes the street lamps at 10 p.m., and makes no exception even at Christmas, so that when a party started out at midnight to cheer the slumbering Lutetians with a few carols the prospect was anything but pleasing.

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Single Pairs at Wholesale Prices. Sizes from 8in. x 5in. to 25in. x 20in.

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CASHMORE, Fern Rise.

A pitch-dark night, with a little floating mist, made the outlines of gate-post and lamp-post, bush and tree, assume the weirdest shapes imaginable, but with the aid of an old bike lamp the neighbours were treated to renderings of "Christians awake" and a few other favourites. A good part of the ground had been covered, and a move was being made to the newest houses, when the party became aware by some subtle sense that seemed to be more feeling than either hearing or sight, that something or somebody else was in the vicinity. Something at anyrate was coming toward them with ambling, shuffling gait, something that seemed to be neither brute or human, for one usually travels on four legs and the other on two, but this was apparently using both alternately. By the dim light of the bike lamp through the mist, a being almost as erect as a man with a curious coloured reflection from a large pair of eyes was distinguished, but before it could be definitely distinguished it had sunk down nearly to the level of the ground. Up again in a second or two, it came very much nearer and larger, but scarcely more distinguishable, and then down again it went. Uncertain where it would make its next rise and realising that a bike lamp is a poor weapon against an uncanny object of this kind, a retreat was effected leaving the ambling, shuffling horror in possession of the road.

\* \* \* \* \*

Soon after daybreak someone going down the hill met a countryman coming up. After the usual exchange of salutations, the countryman said: "Do you know, Mister, I've just met down there what I've not seen afore for years—a couple o' furriners with a dancin' bear."

Perhaps that was the explanation; the thrifty "furriners" keeping down hotel expenses, camping in some unfinished building, and Master Bruin escaping the vigilance of his keeper, having a little jaunt on his own.

#### CHRISTMAS BELLS.

I heard the bells of Christmas Day  
Their old familiar carols play;  
And wild and sweet  
Their words repeat  
Of Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men!

And thought how, as the day had come,  
The belfries of all Christendom  
Had rolled along  
The unbroken song  
Of Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men!

Till ringing, singing, on its way,  
The world resolved from night to day,  
A voice, a chime,  
A chant sublime  
Of Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men!

But in despair I bowed my head,  
"There is no peace on earth," I said,  
For hate is strong,  
And mocks the song  
Of Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men!

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep;  
God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;  
The wrong shall fail,  
The right prevail,  
With Peace on Earth, Goodwill to men!

—Longfellow.

## Garden Notes.

Prune gooseberry and currant trees any time when the frost is not in the wood, this will require all side shoots to be cut back to half an inch from the base, leaving only the leaders nine inches long. Gooseberries usually yield the finest fruit at from four to eight years old, hence the necessity of putting in a few cuttings each year if quality is to be maintained. These must be taken at once, and should consist of ripe wood about twelve to eighteen inches long, paring all the shoots off up to the last six, which may be left to form the head. Take out a shallow trench and fill with sandy soil or road grit, then plant five inches deep and tread firmly round them. Take cuttings only from those trees which produce the finest fruits.

If the soil is in a fit condition I know of no better exercise than double digging and ridging, but for those who wish for an easier pastime I would say clean and sharpen tools, also a perusal of catalogues and the making of new plans for the coming season, are all good light jobs for the Christmas holidays.

Sort over late potatoes, picking out all diseased ones, and store the remainder away where the frost cannot penetrate them. If any earlies have been put away for seed they should be placed in boxes with the eyes upwards and brought into the light or they will soon begin to grow.

T. R.

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FIRE GRATES, MANTEL PIECES,  
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TWOPENCE PER OUNCE.

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## Letters to the Editor.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

Letters to the Editor need not be signed. Writer's name and address, on a separate slip, must accompany letters, but will not be published unless required. Will correspondents and others please write on one side of the paper only

TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR SIR,

It is a regrettable fact that there is a growing spirit of mischief amongst a section of the children on the Estate, which is a source of grave concern to those responsible for its development.

The General Committee, the Supply Association Committee, and the Estate Council, have all recently had occasion to consider the matter, and I understand the first-named body have found it necessary to employ a watchman to protect the Society's property from damage, while only very recently a bonfire was kindled in so close proximity to the Store, as to be a danger to the safety of the building, and may very easily have resulted in a disaster which would have been deplorable to the inhabitants generally, and fraught with very unpleasant consequences to the children who participated.

It is no use delaying the note of warning till serious damage has resulted, and it behoves all parents to seriously warn their children of the gravity of making themselves an annoyance to the inhabitants and a danger to the property of the Society.

Boys will be boys, I know, and I would be the last person to deny our lads and lasses their full share of amusement, or scope for letting off their superfluous steam and energy, but nevertheless one cannot but have a feeling of concern for the future of children, who appear only able to enjoy themselves by making themselves an annoyance and a nuisance to those around them.

In the interest of all the children, those who lead in mischief and those who are led, I would suggest to the Estate Council that they debar the mischief leaders unless there is improvement, from participation in the coming Christmas Festivities. I am quite sure that such a course would have the sanction of all who were really interested in the future welfare of the children and the protection of the Society's property.

While the parents of the children themselves, who cannot always have an eye on the doings of their offspring when away from home, would, if wise, be glad that some attempt was made to restrain mischievous tendencies ere they had resulted in serious loss and trouble to all concerned.

Yours truly,

ONE OF THE CONCERNED.

TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR SIR,

The Class which is now engaged in the study of Economic History is badly in need of books, and as there must be a number of these valuable *tools* lying

idle on the shelves of some of our residents, it would be a great help if such friends would kindly loan them for a month or two. Such, for example as, "Life of Robert Owen," "Early History of the Co-operative Movement," "Life of Cobden," "Industrial History," in fact, anything which bears on working-class life in the early Nineteenth Century.

Those so disposed, would they kindly hand them over to the Secretary, Mr. Winterton.

Yours truly,

R. LAW.

## Items of Interest.

BIRTH.—On Tuesday, November 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. Allan Kirton, "Ramsey," Laburnam Road, a son.

The "At Home" so kindly arranged by the Estate Council for December 28th should prove the happy medium whereby the old and new tenants may become well acquainted with each other.

It is therefore to be hoped that all residents will book this date, especially considering the rumours that are about that there is to be even a greater surprise than the sensational hit of the "Cornstalks" of last year.

The Male Voice Choir have taken exception to the statement which appeared in our last issue with regard to the apparent loss of interest amongst its members, and instructed its secretary to write contradicting it. This he has done, and we are only too pleased to apologise for our mistake. They would be very glad, too, for any Estate members, either old or new, to join them in their practices on Friday evenings at 8.30.

The Church of Christ Lord's Day School Annual Tea and Distribution of Prizes will be held on Saturday, January 11th, 1913.

A Kentish paper recently stated that among the matters decided at the last meeting of the Royal Arsenal Co-operative Society was a vote of "£3 to the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Committee." Perhaps our Society will bear this in mind when distributing surplus profits.

Don't forget our "Home Industries Exhibition" to be held in February.

For the laying of those "Ashes" along the Keyham Lane, we feel constrained to offer our many thanks to those in authority.

Poor Ward! What a pity that fiftieth wicket was not obtained; it would have been an achievement. However For-ward. (Excuse it.)

The granite chips are on Fern Rise anyway, and only require rolling in to make a good road. Now, cyclists, volunteer for service.

WISEACRE.—Your suggestion as to flooding the cricket field for skating is undoubtedly an ice one—beg pardon, a nice one—but we are convinced that if you mentioned it to the Cricket Club you would quickly find it a “frost.”

Little Jack:—“How can you tell a King from a Jack, Gran’dad?”

Gran’dad:—“The Kings have got whiskers, but the Jacks haven’t.”

Little Jack (after a pause):—“Shall I be a King then when I’ve got whiskers?”

Nothing is easier than fault finding.

No talent, no self-denial, no character, is required to set up in this business.

—Macmillan.

Life is but a short day, but it is a working day.

—Hannah More.

The residue of life is short. Live as on a mountain.

—Marcus Aurelius.

Take every chance you can possibly get to be kind.

—M. Deland.

No gain that I experience must remain unshared.

—Browning.

Do the right and your ideal of it grows and perfects itself.

—Martineau.

Few people are aware of the great amount of good work being done under the Housing and Town Planning Act of 1909.

This increased the powers and responsibilities of Local Authorities, and made compulsory the systematic visiting and tabulation of the condition of every cottage and house, up to a certain rental.

Billesdon Union, during the last eighteen months have completed about a third of their survey, with the result that in every parish surveyed there has been quite a number of notices issued to owners to put property in repair, attend to drains, pave yards, find fresh water supplies, and generally improve the standard of the property.

Strange to say, no order has been issued as yet for demolition of any cottages, not because there are no cottages in our villages bad enough for this, we suspect, but rather because there is a shortage of suitable cottages, and to demolish some means lessening the number of available cottages at a rent within the means of the old people who have inhabited them all their lives, and whom to turn adrift now would seem like sacrilege.

## Children's Corner.

### THE ONE TALENT GIRL.

‘I wish I had a million dollars,’ sighed Marion, an ambitious Christian girl.

Her father glanced from his paper to the sweet, flushed face. He laid down his paper. ‘What would you do if you had a million dollars?’

‘I’ve been reading about Miss Helen Gould and the good she has done. I would build an orphans’ home and educate poor children,’ she answered.

‘Marion, have you ever read the parable of the ten talents?’

‘Why, yes, father.’

‘Who did the most good?’

‘The one with the most talents, of course. He had something to do with,’ answered Marion.

‘What did the man with the one talent do?’

‘Hid it.’

‘That is true to-day. The men with money are doing much good. Most of them, like Miss Gould, have nobly done their part, and the men with one talent look on, envy and let their own talents rust,’ her father earnestly said.

Marion was sixteen, and an earnest, thoughtful girl. ‘You mean,’ she began, and then hesitated.

‘Just what I say, Marion. You are wishing for a million dollars. If you had it, you would educate the poor. Last night Mrs. Brewster brought your mother’s dress home. You were in the parlour at the piano. Little Mamie ran to the door and eagerly drank in every note. The poor mother sighed and wished she could afford to give the child lessons. You have been studying music under splendid teachers for six years. Are you hiding your talent, Marion?’

‘I have been, papa, but I am going to dig it up this very day,’ she answered. She patted him tenderly on the head and left the room.

Mrs. Brewster was at her sewing machine, and Mamie sat before her, and was moving her hands as if at a piano. There was a low knock at the door, and Mrs. Brewster looked round. ‘Come in, Miss Marion. Mamie, give Miss Marion that chair. She has been playing that table as a piano ever since she heard you playing last night.’

‘Does she love music?’

‘Oh, yes. She can play a little by ear, but she doesn’t know anything about music,’ the mother answered. And then Marion heard a little sigh.

‘Will you let me give her lessons?’ asked Marion.

‘I’d like to, Miss Marion, but I can’t spare the money.’

‘Oh, I don’t mean that way; I want to give her lessons without any money,’ cried Marion. ‘I’ve studied music for six years, and I think I can teach her.’

Tears came into the widow’s eyes. ‘You don’t know what that means to us, Miss Marion. I want Mamie to have every advantage, and God will bless you. I can’t thank you enough. Mamie, do you hear? Miss Marion is going to give you lessons.’

Marion slipped out as quickly as possible. Thanks always embarrassed her. There were to be sacrifices, she soon found. She must miss walks with her girl friends. Sometimes she didn’t feel well; but she persevered, and little Mamie learned fast.



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# KETTERING Clothing Manufacturing Society Ltd.

Noted for FIT, STYLE, and FINISH.

FOR ALL KINDS OF

**MEN'S CLOTHING,**  
The Latest in JUVENILES',

OR FOR

**LADIES' Tailor-Made COSTUMES;**

Ask at your Store for KETTERING make.

WE CAN SUIT YOU. . . . . TRY US.

# ANCHOR

:: :: Boot and Shoe :: ::  
Productive Society Ltd.,

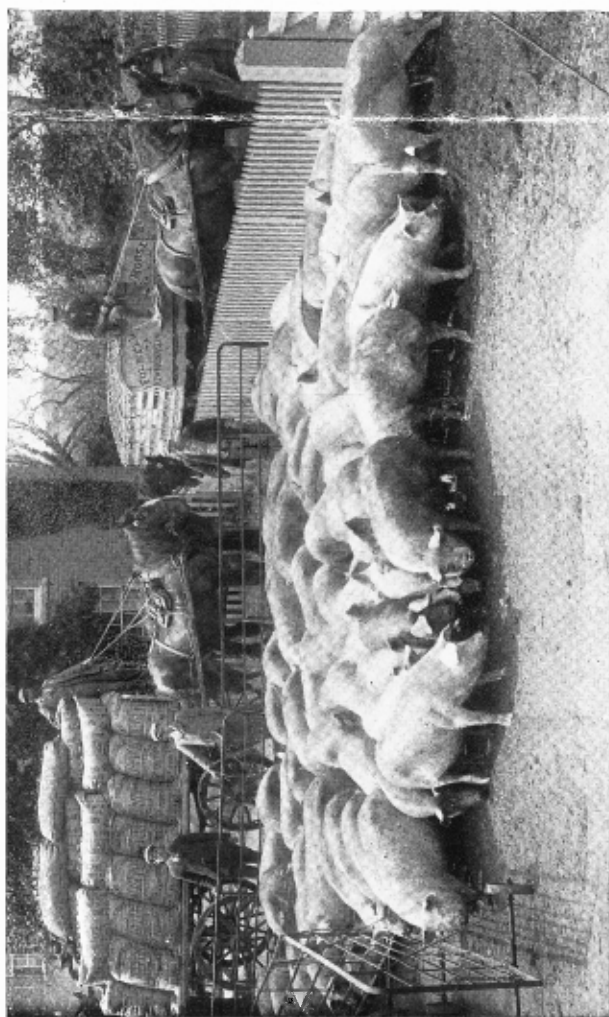
NEW EVINGTON, LEICESTER.

“OUR CIRCLE”  
School Boot,

MADE IN BOX CALF, BOX  
HIDE, AND GLOVE HIDE.

**G. FOLWELL & SON,**  
MARKET PLACE, LEICESTER.

Ham and Bacon Curers.    Pork or Veal and Ham Pies.



View on our Pig Farm, Norfolk.