OLD MOTHERS

i I love old mothers-mothers with white And kindly eyes and tips grown softly With murminged blessings over sleeping balmu, . 7 There is something in their quiet grace That speaks the calm of Subbath of ternoyens:

A knowledge in their deep, thisalterpur That far outreaches all philosophy. Time, with careasing touch, about then The allver-threaded fairy-shawl While all the echoes of forgotten songs

Booms Jointed to land sweetness to their speech. Old mothers, as they pass with slow timed step, Their trembling bands cling gotty ... youth's strength! Hweet mothers, as they pass, one Old garden walks, old roses, and old

-Chucles B. Itons HIS PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT

"Come on and go down to the Albert to the play to-night, Stuart," said Ellis Pratt as he and Stuart Holmes were walking home from High Behob! together. "There's something unusual drops came to take its place. trappers and all that kind of thing, They say it's simply immense. Jud Emerson was telling me about it: said I wouldn't miss it if I had hall sense. All the boys are going; gallery seuts, only a dollar. Come on." and the boys, but I have a previous took little time to think of herself.

engagoment," "O. foolishness! |What is it!""

the Palace." friend as he disappeared behind the fault with her! You have the sweetglass doors of the beautiful emporium est home in Maple Hill and everybody and stopped before the confectionery is just crazy about your mother." counter. "Humph!" he murmured inwardly, "Stuart Holmes must be stuck on somebody, sure. Buying a dandy box of the best bonbons. Whew! This is an all-round good joke on Stuart. I'll go for him when he comes out."

He "went for" him accordingly, and instead of the confusion and blushes which he expected was met with an may, good-natured laugh, "You don't know what you are talking about, boy," said Stuart, greatly amused. "My evening engagement is with my mother at home, and this box of candy is for ber and no other. It is her highests, and the can't help seeing her parents is at home, and this box of candy is for positive about things. You haven't ber and no other. It is her highests, and the can't help seeing her parents is at home, and this box of candy is for positive about things. You haven't be anything else to do but to anjoy the

her and no other. It is her hieranged home to do but to enjoy the Blisabeth too much in carnest to think And nearly canonized by all she know ber and no other. It is her hieranged home to town and so about her polse of manner. But So gracious was her that and tendersuppose you talk sense!"/

you know a manifestation of good over the hard places I've found keep- so she donned an apron, rolled up sense) I know one thing. Ellis, and it makes me ashamed—boys don't pay half the attention to their mothers I can't criticise her she seems like went to work. they ought to, and nothing pleases plain Angel to me!" them so much, either, as to have their boys spend an evening with them, boys spend an evening with them.

This thing of treating your mother course I love mother, Marjorie, and much-admired friend, Mrs. Bell. Mrs. good."—Thomas Carlyle. as your cook and housemaid and racing you know it. And I'm not exactly Bell had a placid way of staying scuted the streets for company and enjoy- triticising her, but I do wish that she indefinitely after she once sat down, ment is rude and mean, in my estima- could be sweet and kind like she is, so Elizabeth spent, a. very uncomtion, and I've found out that mothers, and still be stately and poised like fortable half-hour wondering what as a rule, are the finest friends and Mrs. Bell."

Ellis just nodded in reply. The fact importance to spend any time helping is. Stuart had but an entirely new out her neighbors."

thought into this thoughtless boy's For answer Elizabeth smiled a very head. He wondered if mothers really superior little smile, and impulsive at times, a regular nuisance, Hadn't clothes. he often heard Mrs. Fields fussing at "Hello, dear Neighbor-lady." Mar- In spite of her embarrassment, Eliza- It is one of the world's most efficient Rebert and objecting to everything the jorie began in her quaint, original both spoke very gently as she sont the remedies for sore throat, lame back boy wanted to do? But, then, Mrs. way, "have you got time to tell me child up to the bathroom to find Mar- and many other allments arising from in general, for he mentally counted yours are, and how to get iron rust tures, don't you think so, dear?" Mrs. over the homes he was well acquainted off Jack's blouses, and how to get Bell naked in such an indifferent way those homes happy and comfortable, dress, and-"

A flush of shame bursed his check course I have time."-

hall, the sitting room door being miar, and the mother was usualty so hap- but I do know that she is the best bluents manufactured by fusing horses' he heard some conversation between pily occupied that she had little time mother in the world, and when she hoofs and other refuse unimal matter his mother and elder sister. Milly to think of herself or of how she comes home she isn't going to be such with impure carbonats of potassiumwas saying: "If only Ellis would con- appeared to other people. sult our pleasure and go with us sometimes, it would be so, nice. Now here the family, and setting a crowd of that she ought to join the new Civic Blue black comes from the churcoul is this missionary from Japan with hungry children started happly off to League, and you may put her name of vine wood, lamp black being in all those lovely stereoptican views, got eating is not conducive to repose of down. She could give the Mayor and reality the soot of various resinous

about where he spends his evenings. I mouth full." wish we could hit upon some plan that heart of the listening boy.

He did not wait to hear more, but cents for children. He bought four, growing suddenty pale. for he had a little sister ten yours old, and started for home at a rapid derly. the Eighth Street Drug Store and go don't see how I am ever going to leave together. Going to have the time of home."

our, lives, :The tickets are selling like mad. Got/yours yet?" if he should tell him what he had really in frank admiration, done? He hesitated a moment. Then found the dollar would; a little more might manage to let Maggie and me in a tidy bandage, which, upon inthan buy four tickets for that mission- do things for him for a few weeks vestigation, she found covered un ugly ary lecture, and my mother and sisters anyway." wanted to go, and-well, the fact is, I

hape sneer a little, but he didn't. "I parting injunctions and final direct she made a little confession. remember the superintendent of our tions, Bunday School saying something about On the way home from the station tatingly, for it always hurt her to that," he said, "and he urged us all she remembered that she had forgotted speak of herself. "I've thought about to go to it. I wish I hadn't bought to usk where her mother kept the it a kood dout, while I've been away my ticket to the show, and I'd go pantry key, how much los to take, and had time to think, and I feel as if along with you and take my mother how she managed the grocery orders. I ought to tell you nomething. I said the kids. They kind of hinted and how Maggie know what to cook, heard what you said to Marjorie the they'd like to go, I'll well it if I can?' and a few other details of housekeep, day I left, about my not having any the first person Ellis saw when he she was on her way to school, and It hurt me a little at first, but I've had entered the lecture room was Price the ways of the bousehold had never time to think about it and I know it's with his folks, emiling and happy, troubled her long at a time. Smiling happily to himself, he mur- ... At lunch time they all came home graceful and dignited like your friend mured: "I'm, mighty glad Buart revenous from school to hear Maggie Mrs. Bell. I have to keep on the jump. Holmes told me of his brevious on- say. "It's not much of a lunch yo'll and I'm sorry about it, and I'm going Engement. I think I'll form a per- be havin', Miss Elizabeth. Ye didn't to try-"
manent angugement with my folks lake the time to tell me what to fix "Don't call Mrs. liell my friend!" after this; I didn't know they were and what wid me bronin', an' me not Elizabeth eriod. "the len't my friend, such eli-round good company. Out knowin' what ye'd like done, it just nor any one clack friend. Sho's just I'm just beginning to get acquainted." about sums up to dothin' that pre'll un idle, solden woman, and if sho had

The Bree Press Short Story

The Story of Mother and Elizabeth

FRANCIS MCKINNON MORTON

time just to be gracious and casy." On the instant a slow smile of umusement spread over the mother's face as she listened. .. Was this well- it stayed there all the time. polsed, critical young lady the baby

tenderly? For a moment only, though, smile lingered, and then swift teaton the boards—something of the wild mother's heart is so fender a thing manner" us to reduce liabs and T dile and woolly West sort-Indians and that the remembered words became each one a prick of pain, as she burried into the kitchen to see that dinner next time to telephone. The disetor was all ready to be served.

· If she could 'only have lingered

few minutes longer to hear the rost of the conversation it might have hurt "Can't, Ellis. Borry to disoblige you her less, but she was a woman who "Shame on you. Elizabeth Jones. to ever criticise a mother like yours!" "An evening with a lady I esteem came Marjorie's indignant protest. "If very highly. Just wait-or don't wait, you could only know what home is just as you like. I have an orrand at without a mother and how good your "Well, you needn't get excited and

ulously. . "See here, Stuart Holmes, you are not a fair judge, of what it thank you just the same, Marjorle, for takes to make it. I'm not sure that I do need your help. I want to have "What do you call sense?" asked I care about what you call 'polse of the house all tidy und nice, and a Stuart, unlatching the gate which led manner —it seems so sort of cold and splendid dinner when mother gets to his pretty home. "Isn't showing selfish and takes too much time. Your here." your appreciation for the best mother mother has never been too 'poised' or soul and never did things by halves.

best company a fellow can cultivate. "I don't." answered Marjorie stoutly. Good-night. Hope you and the boys "I'd never think of taking my troubles will enjoy your wild, woolly West to Mrs. Bell. She's entirely too taken up with her own looks, and her own

did. want the company of their boys. Marjorie left her and ran to the kitchen Bome way he had imbibed the notion to hunt her friend. She found her on hucket where the men are fixing the that they liked to get them out of the back porch cleaning Ted's shoes, bucket where the men are fixing the house and out of the way; that they and giving that unlucky youngster a streets," she announced with indigconsidered them a necessary evil and, little lecture on the proper care of his

Fields was nothing like his mother how to make light muffins for break- jorie and get her help. . or Mrs. Holmes or-O, well, mothers fast, just as tasty and delicious as with and kindly mothers; who made grass stains out of Tiny's best white that it brought a flush of anger to

and arrived at the conclusion that "One thing at a fime, little Neigh- not answer, she went on, "I suppose Stnart was right. ... bor," said Mrs. Jones laughing; "of your mother finds them very diverting as he remembered how he had always Then hurrying to the cuphoard for ask if your mother would like to join the cochineal insect.

taken his mother's and even his sis- her entry book, she began hunting for our new Civil League, but she is such ter's love and care as a matter of her musin recipe, and when Marjorie a great homebody I'm afraid she will und is an inky fluid discharged by the course, and had never once thought of left she had besides the things she not care for it. It's a pity you are fish when attacked to hide its where; giving them any return. He had spent wanted to find out, a motherly kiss and not old enough to join in her place," abouts, his time where he liked, never telling a bag of crispy cookies to take home Mrs. Bell went on placifily. Indian them where he was going, and had with her, and Mrs. Jones had quite | She was startled out of her calm, Turkey red is made from the madder often refused his escort rudely, thereby forgotten the little pin pricks of the though, when Elizabeth answered with plant of Hindostan, depriving them of a possible enter- words she han heard her daughter a good deal of emphasis to her voice. "I Tvory black and blue black are obsaying a short time before.

Dinner was always a rush hour for see that she isn't. I think, with you, valuable accidental discoveries.

ing to give the very finest lecture ever manner, and Elizabeth smiled to her- the City Council some lessons in ef- substances. heard on the subject, and we can't go self as she heard the familiar, "Put ficient housekeeping that would do. It is to the yellow sap of a Blamese because we have no man to go with your feet down, Teddy; your knees them good as long us they live. Be- tree that we owe gambege. are even with the table!" and "Let sides, do you not think, Mrs. Bell, that . . Haw slenns is a natural earth found "I shouldn't worry, very much about me cut your meat for you, Barbars," the women who do things us well us in the neighborhood of a place of that the going," replied her mother, "if only and "Peter, you peedn't eat so fast! talk about them, make the best memthe boy would stay at home with us You've plenty of time to anish your bers for such a club?" sometimes. I feel dreadfully uneasy meal, and don't try to talk with your By the time all of the little manners

would make Ellis appreciate his home had been looked after and the family and so continuous, and Mrs. Hell was jealously and successfully guarded more,". And the mother sighed-a were all comfortably eating, the ten- finding Thisabeth so inattentive, that secret of the Chinese who make it from great big sigh that nearly broke the sion relaxed and father remembered

Between the demands of serving, tered, he hurried down to Prang's mather managed to open the letter and book store, where tickets were being dip inquiringly into its contents, and sold for the missionary lecture at Elizabeth noticed a little sigh and a twenty-five cents for adults and fifteen catching in the throat and mother "What is it, mother?" she asked ten-

pace. - On the way he met Price Decken Aunt "Agnes" to 'lit" said "mother, "Say," said Price Decker, "be sure "and they want the to come over to to be on hand for the show, Ellis. Brockton and stay until she is better. We follows are all going to meet at I must go, for they need me, but I

Then Elizabeth rose and shone in her most perfectly splendid manner Marjorie told-her shout the company Milts flushed. What would Price say until even ber mother stared at her and Maggie's sprained unkle, she came

a feeling of shame and scorn over his she said. "why you shouldn't go. I'm that young lady serving the dinner in unmanly cowardice forced him to con- sure I can manage the house, with a most hospitable manner, har half "Why, no, Price," he said, Maggio's help! The children are none a little awry, her coller turned com-"you see, I have changed my mind. I for them helpless infants, and father fortably back, and her arm wrapped

Elizabeth superintended the packing | When the meal was over, the comhad a talk with Stuart Holmes, and I and the preparations for the trip, and puny gone, the dishes done, and the find I owe my folks a good deal, and then saw her mother safely on the children in bod. Mrs. Jones although it is about time I began payment." | train the next morning, after listening into Etizabeth's room and cuidling He looked for Price to laugh, per- indulgently to dozens and desons of the crippled arm on her, "comfy" lap.

It seems that he could and did, for ing. She did not worry, though, for 'polse of manner' and things like that.

ES," said Elizabeth slowly and | . For a minute Elizabeth mapedied though Elizabeth were still a baby distinctly, so distinctly in- Muggie of taking this means to show to be comforted, "because it is going deed that the busy mother her disapproval of the lofty manner to help us to understand things better. passing through the next in which that young lady had an- I haven't shared things with you as room heard every word of it clearly, nonneed Jur rule over the household. I should, I like pretty clothes, and "Mother is levely, we all know, but But Mitggie did not smile, and did potercompany, but I've been so taken up mother hasn't as much polse of many make a move to get anything more making a home, I've never had time ner as I like to see in a broman. She for lunch, so the billdren at their to go to clubs and all that. Maybe seems to be always running here and bread and butter, and milk and fruit, I would have golten poise of manner there doing something and never takes and run back to school with a little if I had. But we'll be girls together uncomfortable "home-sick-for-mother" after this, dear. With such a capable sort of feeling around their he ris. helper to take hold of things when I With the days, this feeling grew until wast to let go a minute, I should be

that she had kinsed and cuddled and business friend for dinfer and Teddy am not 'm' the same class with loved, and dressed and trained so got tils face polsoned with 'milkweed mammy dear. But I'm going to learn and Bartors dropped eggs on the din- and, oh, -yes, I joined the new Civic the ing-room rog, and Peter ravaged the Lengun for You this afternoon and pantry for supplies for the Boy Scouts, Wouldn't be a the kurprised if they Elizabeth so fur forgot her "poine of made you freeldeut!". Father was repentant and he nised came and poulticed Teddy's face, l'eter apologized, and Bahs cried hernelf to gleep on Elinabeth's shoulder. Munday

> servant to neglect in a time like this-even if she had seemed rather burst into tours when she read the ving. . . letter, That noon Marjorle came over

your mother."

"Maybe you think I'm not good and ready for her right now," answered "My mother was as mild as any saint. Elizabeth too much in carnest to think And nearly canonized by all she know,

In the midst of the cleaning the door-Marjorie was doing, and how they could ever get things in shape and have dinner on time. Just when she felt that she could not endure the suspense a minute longer, there came a wail of distress through the house. too insistent to be ignored, and Barbars came into the room, leading a very aticky and disreputable-lobking

Toddy by the hand. "T Tound him playing in the tar, nant virtue, "and I had to pull him all

the way home." In spite of her embarrassment, Eliza-"Children are such droll little crea-

Elizabeth's cheek. As Elizabeth did WHERE OUR COLORS COME FROM as she goes out so little. I came in to

don't know if we children are very tuined from lvory chippings.

room where Barbara and Marjorle were | where it is found. she could no longer only her visit, burned camphor, When she had gone, Elfsabeth flow let is loddle of moreury, and native

called her back. It was her father to ore, called elenabar. say that an old college friend was The real ultramarine is the most passing through the town and he costly of all colors being made from would like to bring him out to the the precious lapis-lasuit. So costly, inopened her lips to protest, but the inserticle is found on the color market. she snawered instead, "All right, Dad, He'll be just in time to see mother." After that they worked at high speed until order began to reign through the house once more. Marjorle aud Peter went to the train to meet Mrs. Jones, but the trulit was late, and when in with her heart all in a flutter of "There's no reason in the world," anxiety over Elizabeth. But she found

"Daughter," who said, a triffe heal-

at her and break up her poise of man-

nor,' and oh, mamniy dear," affe sobbed between rapturous squeesing of the kind, houd shoulders that always carried every burden 'no willingly, 'I did not mean/what I'said and I was un fellot to say it. You are the dearest and The bravest and the most wonderful woman to the world, and I'd rather he like you than to be any queen on a throne, and you're not fussy, and if you do keep on the jump, It's to some purpose. You are the most beautiful mother in the world, and please, piesse forgot that I over 'mild which stilly

things und-..... "But we don't want to forget it dear," the mother said soothingly, as

un from tut uir." The day that lather brought home a "Capablet" exclaimed Elizabeth. Burely in the Jones home

MOTHERS "I think is must be written, tha

virtues of mothers shall be visited or Maggie slipped on the step and aprain- their children as wall, as the sine of ed her ankle. No other help could be the fathers."--Charles Dickons.

found and Maggie was too valuable There is something in sickness that reaks down the pride of manhoud spiteful toward Elizabeth's home-rule that softens the heart, and brings it -so she only added to the girl's cares. buck to the feelings of infancy. Who Elizabeth gave up trying to go to that has, languished, even in advanced school gave up her club moetings and life, in sickness and despondency; who Til wait," said, Ellis, watching his needs her, you never could find any di her social recreations and literally that has pined on a weary bed in the there came a letter from mother saying land, but has thought on the mother that she would be home that night, 'that looked upon his childhood,' that and Judge Jones was surprised to see smoothed his pillow, and administered his self-possessed young daughter to his helplesariess?"-Washington Ir-

> "I'm 'not going 'to school this after-noon," she said. "There's nothing to noon," she said. "There's nothing to none for herself, grumbled the ser-take me there but rehearen, and I grant. 'Hecause she is not hungry,' can get on very well without that. I'm going to help you get ready for mother, said the sergeant."—Victor

-Alfred Tennyson

good. : All love begins and ends there.' -Robert Browning. "A mother is a mother still, The holiest thing alive." -Samuel Taylor Coleridge:

"My dear mother, with the truthfulness of a mother's heart, ministered to

"The real religion of the world come from women much more than from mon-from mothers most of all, who carry the key to our souls in their bosoms."-Oliver Wendell Holmes. "Lord give the mothers of the world

More love to do their part: That love which reaches not alone The children made by birth their own But every ohildish heart. Wake in their souls true motherhood Which aims at universal good."

-Ella Whoeler Wilcox. Nation-wide Pame-There is acureely a corner of the great Dominion where the merits of Dr. Thomas Eclec tric Oil have not been tried and proved inflammation. Rubbed on the skin its hoaling power is readily absorbed, and it can also be taken internally. _

mine and purple lakes are made from Sepia is obtained from the cuttle fish

Indian yellow comes from the camel

a homebody any more, for I'm going to And this process is one of the many

By this time the uproar in the bath- which takes its name from the place scrubbing Teddy, had become so loud The manufacture of India ink is a

upstairs, but a ring from the telephone vermillion is made from quicksliver



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teas, specially blended, give to

a flavor beyond compare-JUST TRY IT.

SEVEN BENTENCE SERMONS Overcome cyll with good,--- Hom. 12

Put any laurden upon me, only sustain said Bill Lennox, the stablemun. Bond me anywhere, only go, with me; Sover any tie but this tie, which binds and he goes ten miles without stop-Me to Thy pervant and Thy heart. . illng."

wie relinery God has not given us vast learning windom to direct all the wanderings back two miles." . of our brothers' lives; but lie has given to every one of us the power to we tough .- Phillips Brooks .

HOW'S THIS ONE?

Hun's the rurallet, was in sourch "I've, got the very thing you want, thoroughgoing Youd horse, five yours old, sound as a quall, \$175 cash down,

Hans throw his hands skyward. "Not for me," I wouldn't gif you b cents for him. I live eight unites out to solve all the problems, or unfailing in der country, und I'd haf to walk

Many mothers can toutify to the vis be spiritual, and by our spirituality to tue of Mother Graves' Worm Exter lift and enlarge and enlighten the lives minutor, because they know from experience how useful it is.

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All the family use it

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is not looked on as lost; nor is the money

ing loses much more than he saves.

TOILET SOAP

keeps the skin healthy and attractive."

CAN YOU IMAGINE'

A flatifier routly un bad un nho'n A sheereteps than three yours old in Lands etew? A woman who Peally likes cotton

Real life on It's pictured on th A limit year's car as good as new? A man who doesn't think he carn more than he geta? A parent who doesn't think her chil dren are the brightest in the world? A lower without an alibi7

A bum who hasn't seen better days? A public apsaker who isn't addressing the bost intelligent audience he ever A telephone girl who gives you the correct number promptly? A really silent partner?.

A book half as good as the press

A man who enjoys a joke on himself? The office really seeking the man? A tired business man alcoping at nusical convely? A circus without peanuts and nink Ham or bacon without egge

notices vencerning it?

FITTED FOR THE SCAFFOLD A dinner was given to celebrate the ompleCon of a new church. When he health of the builder was proposed, he rose to his feet, coughed, and said: "Gentlemen, I am more fitted for the

scuffold than for public speaking."

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Notice to Creditors OF MARY ELLEN BROWN, DE

The creditors of Mary Ellen Brown, ate of the Village of Acton, widow, who died on or about the third day of April, A. D. 1933, and all persons having claims against her estate are rejuired on of before the twenty-wixth day of May, A.-D. 1923, to wond by post or otherwise deliver to the undersignestate of the said Mary Ellen Brown, their full turner, addresses, and doneriptions, full particulars of their dalms and the nature of the securities. f uny, held by thent-

On and ofter the hald 26th day o Muy, A. D. 1923, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the parties, entitled thereto; and he hereby gives notice that he will not be responsible therefter for any claims of which heathall not have received notice at the time fixed for such distribution. Dated this 36th day of April. A. THOMAS ALEXANDER STOREY

Children Ory

CASTORIA

ny U. N. Farmer, Actum, Ont., sollo or for the said executor.

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