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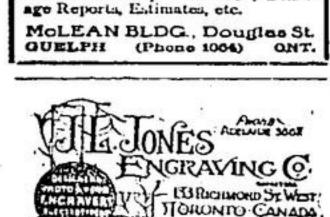
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CONSCRIPT

One of these Navy Blue Sults, and Save 5555

Thursday I place on sale 15 only Suits of Vickermen's genuine all wool guaranteed colors in navy blue cloth. Your order taken for any one suit made to your measure

for \$38.50. This is the greatest value in the trade.

R. E. Nelson

THE PROUD POTATO

The Old Potato said,

nover have been quite exempt From chilling fear and droad When heaty hands have fondled o'er And pared me to the quick, And then tossed out the back yard door The poelings awful thick. I say they used to do that same, Abuso me like a witch. Until just recent I became

One of the idle rich. They used to call me "murphy," And meaner things no doubt. They used to jab me with a thud Upon an oil can apout. They'd push me lack with vile disdain

And call for broad and choose ; They've often left me in the rain To rot and scale and freezo. dut aince my ship came into port-You ought to see 'cm - Geo! Come every day to count and sort QUELPH And toady up to me. -They used to put me in the dark Piled high in wretched pens,

'hoy used to boil me in my bark

And feed me to the hone.

And then, I think it was the worst Of all indignities, They'd feed me to-nor cook me first-A wormy dog with fleas ! lut elnoe I've come into my own I pass no humble door, greet none who lack proper tone,

An Old-Time Story of Marksmanship

GRUTHUDE N. LIBENDEE

T All happened a long time ago, when the people who wanted land were taking Government claims in Southorn Kansas. The Harpers and the Davidsons sottled on Fawn Crock, a few miles west of where the flourishing city of Cofferville now stands. It was a good country ; it is still a good country ; and the Harpers and the Davidsons were good people, and they were good friends and neighbors, till auddenly peace and concorn

The spot where the Harpers and the Davidsons took their claims lay close to the then Indian Territory line. Some years before the Interior Department of the Covernment bad made an attempt to encour age the Indians in the noble pursuit bushandry by furnishing them grain to plant, farm implements, and live stock. But as it turned out, the Indians did prove to be foud of the white man's burden -that of having to work for a living-and they allowed the implements to rust out; and as for the live stock, "they ate it, and passed their plates for more," as one might say. However, the Government gave them nothing but advice-which they did not

It was a mild evening in November the Dick Davidson and Tom Harker, two boys in their teams, penetrated the borders the Indian Territory in search of wild hoge. They were excellent abote and their rivalry in the use of a rife had threatened more than once to mar the warmth of their friendship. It was almost supset when they came upon the trail of a small gang of wild hoge which were knewn to food along the banks of the crock, and they moved forward with as much heate as the necessary caution would admit. As they alipped around a bend in the creek, they came suddenly in sight of a fine porker not thirty yards away. As they came into view, the animal turned quickly to face them. At the same matant the boys raised their rifles. There were two pulls of smoke, but apparently there was but one report. The perker leaped forward and fall. The boys barried to the spot. A close inspec-

tion showed one bullet hole. "It's very plain that I killed it." Dick Davidson, "for I simed at the little white spot. You see I can hit the mark. "I don't see anything of the kind cried Tom. "I, too, almost at that apot, and you are no more likely to his the mark

"Ob, you can say that after I said it," Dick replied, and the argument waxed be as they again juspected the purker. was plain that there was but one bulls hole. But th was not possible to tel whether the two bullets had entered the same place. Dick considered it so highly improbable that he refused to give it thought. It was the apprit of rivalry as he unged. marksmen more than the game itself that brought out the hot words from both, a they discussed the matter.

At last, Tom, in order to bring about a compromise, suggested that the how ! divided. "I will give you half, and I will take the other half."

To this proposition Dick disequted hotly "I don't care shucks for the game," be sald. "but I don't like the ides of you ulfaring to give me half of what's my own." "It is not yours."

"Then I sha'n't take any of it !" cries Dick hotly, and turning on his bool, h walked rapidly in the direction of home "Wait !" called Tom. ."I will say no more if you will come and get the whole thing. You may as well, for I alia'u'b

Tom watched bim till he disappeared and then walked rapidly in the direction of his own borne

When Dick reached borne he told his parente about the dispute. "Ain't you youngelors never guin same thing. Why couldn't ye have divid-. od the how and gone about your business ?" WESTIY OWD."

"An' you wouldn't divide ?") "No. I wouldn't I-" "That will do !" interposed the father. | mont-

is the thing ?" Dick told bim. "All right. I'm going to get it and

bring it around by the Harpers. "Tain't no use of lettin' it lie there and spoil. I'll ask 'om to take it all or half of it, just an they please."

Wanted to make a hog of yourself! What

When Mr. Davidson arrived at the Harper cabin, he found Harper in no amiable mood, and the overtures of Davidson were rejected with scern. "I have heard all about it," said Harper, with some warmth, "an' we sin's goin' to

have anything to do with the hog. Your Dick jist as good as called my Tom a liar, and wouldn't listen to dividia'. Now yo can jist take it an' do what yo please with "All right," said Davidson. From that

time on there was coldness between the two families. During . the aummer before there had been many rumors about an outbreak among the Osago Indians in that vicinity and many of the sottlers had abaudouded their cabins and amembled at Independence for protection. There had been no outbrook at that time, but the settlers in the remote parts of the horder country, were

still fearful. an evening in the latter part of November, that Mrs. Harper left the cabin and went to a spring a short distance down the ravine, to gut a bucket of water. She had just filled ber bucket and was in the act of starting on her return to the cabin, when also eaught eight of a dark object moving through a thicket not a hundred yards away. A second glance told her that it was an Indian. Seized with sudden torror. she ran breathlessly to the house to give the alarm. Harner took down his rifle and

went to reconnoiter. · Just below the spring he saw three Indians moving through a strip of timber. They were half-hidden by a clump of willows that skirted the crock, but he could see that they had on their war paint, | right." which proclaimed them hostile. Harper he had little fear, but he thought of his family. He'realized that these might be joy by the little garrison. He knew the but a detachment of a large band of hostiles . wave of the Indiana, and was not afraid-a concealed somewhere near, and it was probable that a raid of the settlement had been planned. 'As he turned to retrace his stops, he was joined by Tom who came running, his rifle in hand.

"See any of 'em ?" saked Tom. "Yes, a few jist passed along the bank of the creek, and I'm afraid they're really heartily. on the warpath, for they had on their war paint. I think the best thing we can do is to got ready for them if they make any hostile move. In the meantime, it might | Harper. be well to reconneitor a bit." The two slipped through the willows,

to a timbered ridge overlooking the valley. they were amazed to see a large body o Indiana down the valley a quarter of a mile "There ain't less than three bundred om t' said Harper, as he made a carefu inspection. "It looks as if they were going

inte camp for the night, as they are kind Harper and Tom burried back to the celin, where a council was held. That was hazardous to remain so near the large body of Indiana with but little mesos of delense, was evident, and it was decided that the family go at ence to the home Dan Cronk, a mile up the river. The Cronk home was a double log etructure, and had always been considered suitable for blockhouse. Once inside the log house, they would find it easier holding the In-

their bedding, a few other household effects, bam prepared by Mrs. Davidson, from the and their stock of provisions including the parker over which the friendship of the Thanksgiving dinner which Mrs. Harrer had spont the day in preparing, were the ham that was placed before Mr. Davidquickly loaded into the wagon, and in a son was carved, a surprising discovery was fow minutes they were on their way to made. Cronk's, Harper and Tom walking shead with their rifles as a sort of an advance

The road, which was nothing more than a dim cattle trail, led near the Davidson cabin, and arriving opposite it, Harper called a balt, while he ran over to warn them of their danger, all thoughts of Dick's plate, and the other on Tom's enmity axisting between the two families plate : having facled in the hour of paril. Davidson was in front of the cable, and

Harper lost no time in acquainting him with the situation. "There are two hundred or more in the band we saw on the creek," he said, "and the ones that passed pearest to us had on

their war paint. So we decided to pile a few things into the wagon and go over to Dan Crouk's, an' sort of fortify pursolved until we know what the reds are doin here. Hetter got ready and come along,"

sure !" said Davidson. "Ol course wo'll come with yo. Dick I" he called, turning toward the cable, "git the toam to the wagon -- wo're going over to Cronk's." "Morey I" cried Mrs. Davidson, coming to the door, "what is it about the Indians? Davidson quickly explained and th whole family was been husy gotting roady to leave for the Cronk's calin, and a partly

"It does look like we might have trouble

propared second Thanksgiving dinner was under the Davidson's wagon seek. Ar hour later when the two families drove up to the double log cabin which was now to be converted into a blockhouse, Crouk came out and gave them a bearty greeting. "I guess by the looks of things ye're tryin' to git away from that band of Osago seed goin' down the valley. Wal, I'm a lootle uneasy myself, an' I'm powerful glad

to son you all. It's a mighty good idea for

us to git togother, if them reds are out for

trouble, an' my house will make a perty

fair fort, I rockon. "That's just what we thought," said As night settled, a guard was thrown around the house, and every procaution | under the stars of the French sky, a long are allow wranglin' -- mostly over who's the | was taken against a surprise. Among | way from home. Hut the same stars that best shot. Now yer disputin', over the those who were appointed to patrol the looked down on them, look down on u-. lunes, were Dick Davidson and Tom The dead lay still, but they called to our Harrier. Tom was returning from an bearts and our hearts answered. "He offered to," said Dick, "but I didn't | clayated point where he had gone to recon-He the idea of his offering me half of what | woiter, whou he met Da k at the lent of the alare ?" Put 'em to work to help win | There was, however, one goings then ! slove. They came lace to lace in the | the war .- I allas, Tuxas, League. shadow of a tree and halted. It was the

first time they had met singuther estrange-

READ!

Cathar the knowledge of thy life's vocation Where'er thou find at a glosning no'er so poor : Read thou ! Thy lesson shall, in Time's probation, Ripor thy mind, which, fruiting, shall secure Thy place in honor, peaceful and sasured. This day is thine, but night comes quickly on : Though pleasure must have way, be not allured

what I did about the shooting. What difference did it make as to whose shot is

was ?" and he held out his hand. "I was just as silly to relate to divide," mid Dick, grabbing the other's hand. was a question as to which one was out markemen that started the thing."

"Yos," said Tom, "it was our pride that was hurt." Inside the little garrison the women and children scarcely dared to sleep, though the men outside kept guard. It was about daybroak when a tall angular man emerged from the willows along the creek, and came Ttoward the improvised block-

house. Among other things thrown over is shoulder, was a wild turkey. "Who goes there ?" came the challenge from Cronk, who'was on guard at that side

soo," said a familiar'voice, as the intruder walked forward.

"Why, it's Sam Forguson !" cried Cronk. "You guessed it the first time," laughed the newcomer. "I'm Sam Ferguson, all

Sam Ferguson was an old hunter and trapper who had livedfin that, region for many years, and his arrival was bailed with them, and no one could have been more | lish a public library. A by-law to be "What's goin' on hyar ?" be asked, so

ing so many of the settlers gathered. "We seed Indians," said Harper, "an we thought they might be on the war path, an'-" The old bunter laughed

"A band of Osages coming back from

ouffalo hunt out on the river," he said. "But they had on their war paint," said "A fow of them did, that's true," admit ted Ferguson, "but they only put it on to keeping well in cover, and finally, crossing amuse some newcomers who were on a little hunt with some soldiers and officers from Fort Gibson. I have been with them for two days. No, them Indians wouldn't burt a chicken-if anybody was lookin'."

> "I tell you wo're mighty glad to hear it sald Davidson, with a sigh of rolist, "as we're mighty glad, too that you happened "Are yoglad enough tor cook this follo er me, an' do yer part o' enjoyin' it as

Thanksgivin' I" asked the old hunter with

"That we arn," cried Davidson. "Jis come in an' mack yerself at home, an' we'l have broakfast in a liffy." The good news brought by the old

garrison. "We're mighty glad havlo" yer with us," said Harpor, "an' sure we've all got a lot to be thankful for." When the little company at the garrison gathered around the Thanksgiving table, beside the wild turkey captured by the hunter, there was a beautifully browned

Lodged against the bone were two bullets. Seeing them the little company showed interest. But a memont later the faces of the boys flushed.

Very quietly Mr. Bavidson extracted the bullets, while the guests looked so Then he said, as he laid one bullet or

thankful for than we expected." "Yos," answored Harpor, a twinkle his eyes as he looked at his polythor. Dick, looking over to Tom, said, "It" plain to be seen we're both protty good markamon."-Young Poople's Workly.

NOT READY FOR PAT

A yardmaster was interviewing applicaute for the post of driver of a motor bus and among the volunteers was an Irish-

"Can you drive a car ?" asked the yard-"Can Oi drive a car I" repeated the Irish

man, scornfully. "Well, run the bus into the shock." Pat climbed on to the trombling vehicle He looked around, span on his hands, grabbed the biggest lover, and pulled it for all he was worth. Zip ! She went into the shed. I'at saw trouble shead, and guessing what would happen, reversed the lever.

Out also wont -in again-out again. Then the yardmaster volled ? "I thought you said you could run But I'mt had an answer roady.

"Or had it in three times. Why didn' you shut the door T'

THE CALL OF OUR DEAD America had her tirat taste of war

meaning whon the papers published the scath list of the trench raid last Monday night. There they were, the names of the young men who lay dead and wounded "Of what wer are our dellars in face of the win thent.

From Wisdom's tages ere; thylday the done.

TWENTY YEARS AGO From the Issue of the Free Press Thursday, Dec. 2nd, 1807 .

Skatlug is good and the boys and girl ro having a marry time on the pond. ' The Sunday Echools are at work prepar ing for their annual Christman entertain-

The country reads are pretty rough a

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Scott are now co fortably sattled in Mr. Firstbrook's house on Bewer Avenue. A man at Brampton was sentenced to three years in the Kingston Ponitentiary

for stealing borses and rigs. Mr. John Ruddick had his bands sovere ly burned, owing to an accident' while assisting in unloading a car of sulphuric acid. for Mesers, Heardmore & Co. The Klondike fever is still taking ou

Canadians and It is said to be felt as keep ly in England. Great attractions are be ing beld out by the emigration agents. The merchants of Guelph, Georgetown and Acton are advertising very attractive

A petition from John Cameron and Oft ing on Monday evening praying that the Council take the moccasary steps to estab submitted to the ratepayers at the municipal elections in January was drawn up and read the first time, before adjourn-

Menara, W. H. Storey & Sen have added oil tan pacs and hunting boots to their other manufactures, and have got out a ine of superior samples.

EVERYBODY'S VACATION Mrs. Soyder started it. Mrs. Soyder started everything in Arles. She was a little cager, nervous woman whose daily | Felix and Bess. I'm your neighbor and endeavor it was to keep not up with the vour friend, besides being old enough to be current of modernity as expressed by your mother. I know how hard Felix has Arles society, but just a bit sheed of it. When her old aunt, Sarah Cronk, died and both of you. And I can't let you fool is laft her \$1,000 she falt that fate had placed away without speaking out and warning a power in her hands. A thousand dollars you. Don't go to Terch's Point. Btay was a great deal of money for the Snyders | home first." to have, and she determined to make every

"I shall have a vacation," she told Mrs. deserve one if anybody over did. I've raised six children and done my own work since I married Myron Snyder. And I've | there. Mosquitoes and bedbugs"-she never seen the outside of Arles six times in my life. I'm going to spend two weekstwo whole weeks at Perch's Point shall have some new clothes made to wear, and I shall sit around on a hotel verandah Everybody else has gone for the same with my hands folded while somebody, else reason. I could have stopped it all by is cooking my meals. And if I don't have

the time of my life I guess nobedy over | Sayder is my neighbor and a kind of rela-"I savy you." said tittle Mrs. Todd, and abe sighed. "I'd like a vacation, too, their tongues, I just made up my mind I'd and Felix needs one, but there's no ura, in thinking about it, because it's and

bility. It takes all Felix can care now to just live the way we're doing. Mrs. Sayder left about the middle of June. She sout back a lot of colored post cards with emphatic messages scrawled

was full of outhusiasm. "The most enchanting spot on earth !" she cried. "Warn't it, Myron ? I can't looked at Felix. Then she held out her begin to tell you. I'm no hand at descrip- hand to Mrs. Latimer. "Thank you a tion, but if you could just see it! The million times for telling us. I guess we've see and the rocks ! And if over there's a had a narrow escape. You don't know place where one could take real, solid com- bow I felt about seeing you all go when we fort, it's that hotel. I never ate such food had to stay at home. I was downright in my life. And everybody so levely to wrotehed. I guess Perch's Point is like a you. I'd advise anybody who can afford it los of other things you want because you to go to Perch's Point Myron Snyder said nothing. But then

be never said anything, anyway. He was tion. as ailent as his wife was talkative. And experience had trained him discretion. The Latimers were the next to gu. They only stayed a wook and had not much to may about it. Mrs. Buyder hinted that they probably found it tou exponsive. She

was still declaring the attractions of Porch's The Whoelers and Miss Finch followed after the Latimora They stayed ton days. By this time little Mrs. Todd was miserable. Blie had board Mrs. Soyder talk until Perch's Point filled her imagination. She had once soon the see at Coney Island. But Perch's Point was no Concy Island. It was a thousand jumps shoul of Coney Island. However, she kept her longings to herself. She would not trouble b'alix with thom. She went about doing her duty and making Felix cosy when he came borne tired from the dull routine of the grocer store. But sometimes whou she looked at him, so thin and white and patient, be eves tilled with tears. belix nooled a rest.

If only they could go to Porch's Point. tion. It is wise to have a packet of pills August came and the exolus to Perch's always on hand. Point still continued. It had mover been he and about, even, until Sira. Sny dersomelow raked it out of her momery and set the fashers of gome there. As persistently sacheen tollow a balle, the financially tit of Arter tollowed Mrs. Poyder's lead to

Common senso is anything but common. | Mrs. Sayder hed much toncy a but it after of the child to red so I. With so sterling No man to so busy that he have't true to a vest there. Lyon Mrs. Grant was rate. A remody at hard no child should suffer an ent about her experiences, and Mrs. Orang hear from worms.

HE WINS

If you think you are beaten, you are : If you think you dare not, you don't

If you'd like to win but you think you Itta almost a cinch you won't

If you think you'll lose, you're lost, For out in the world we find duccens begins with a follow's will ... It's all in the state of the mind.

If you think you're outclassed, you are; You've get to think high to climb, You've got to be sure of yourself before

You reach the beights sublitue. Life's battles don't always go . . To the a rouger or faster man. But seener or later the man who wins Is the man who THENKE HE CAN!

was notorious, being afflicted with "gabbleitis," which gave her no rest, day or night. Mrs. Todd thought that her neighbors wereafraid to display their enthusiasm lest it advecting to the world in general the fact that they word not acquatemed to going away from home. There was Miss Danver, for instance. She had been abroad and yet she never mentioned it. She seemto wish to give the impression that it was no novelty for her to travel, as indeed it

There came a spall of torrid weather. Little Mrs. Todd nearly melted aver her kitchen stove. Every night Felix came home from the grocery store limp and white and allent. One breathless afternoon Mrs. Told was getting suppor when Felix came home. He was earlier than usual. She saw him coming and ran out to meet

him. She thought he was ill. "Oh, Felix t" she cried, and got as much of him as she could in her arms, as if she would hold and keep him against any adverse occurrence, "Are you all right ?" "Yes, girl, I'm all right. Come into the house; I've got something to tell you. Good news-the very best. There, new Mr. Soutt has raised my pay and be's given me a week's leave of almence, with my wages going on the same as if I worked. I didn't know what to say when he told ma. Oh, Bose, wo'll have that vacation

"We'll go to Perch's Point," breathed little Mrs. Todd. And she could not help -The potatoce were burning, but it d hot matter. They were almost too excited

They had just scated themselves at the table when the back door opened and Mrs. Latimer came in with a dish of salad. "It's Waldorf, and I thought you'd like a bit of it," she said. "Anything wrong! I saw Mr. Todd coming home early and I was afraid-"

tion," anid little Mrs. Todd proudly. She Gibbons-In Esquesing, on 25th November, to Mr. and Mrs. James Gibbons, Jr. was all one shining flush. "I guess wa'll do what everybody clas is doing-go to Parch's Point

"He's had a mise and a week for vaca-

Mrs. Latimer sat down suddenly. She looked very queer. "Don't !" she said at Falix and his wife stared at her-"What do you mean?" "Just that Don't go. I'll tall you, worked and what this chance means to

"But you've been there." "Yes I've been there, so I know what I'm talking about. The sea is all right, Todd. "I've pover bad a vacation and I but then it's all right anywhere. But as for that botol-well. I never was in such a place in my life. And it's the only one shivered-"and the awfulest victuals !"

"But Mrs. Sayder said---" Mrs. Latimer looked grim. word, but I thought I'd keep still. Mrs tion. And we didn't miss the money. When I saw that the rest were holding pover speak unless I had to. I'll tell you folks what there is about it. Mrs. Snyder made an agreement with the botal people to boost their place. She's paid for talking. Everybody who has been there knows it, but nobody wants to give her away or admit that they've been made fools of upon them. And when she returned she New you understand it all well cough to

koop away from Perch's Point." Little Mrs. Todd was gasping. She only see one side of them. You've taught me a real leason besides saving Bolir's vaca-

GETTING EVEN

Wounded Canadian wounded British Tommy) -Talk about your trains travelling fast; why, you want cowcatchers on the back instead of the front so that if a cow strays on the line it won't run into the back of the train. Wounded Tommy-They run faster than

yours. What about that man in Ontario

who laid himself down on the line to com-

mit suicide, but died of starvation waiting

for the express to come along t. To Mon Who Live Inactive Lives .- Exreise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally ; but there are those who are compelled to follow sodontary occupations and the inactivity tonds to restrict the healthy action of the digostive organs and sickness follows. l'armolog's Vogotable Fills regulate the atomach and liver and restore healthy so-

Millor's Worm Powders will drive worms from the statum without injury to the child. The product are recent to take that the most delicate stemach cap assimilate them and welcomes them as specify casers of pain, about the or numberous visitations to the December box promptly kill the worms that that are reasons to the Nobady except because the pero, and there the neutring of