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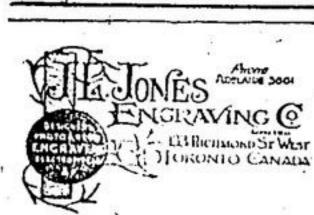
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EVERYTHING RIGHT **OUR GUARANTEE**



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Acton Creamery

Highest Cream Tests last week Robt Allen 40, Wm. McCullodgh the next morning Andy Tavish, his grandson, reported that a calf had been mauled

We are paying the highest Cash price for Live Poultry. and scratched and left half dead.

R. Rubinoff, ACTON CREAMERY

Business Life

It may require some sacrifice for you to devote the time and money but what better "gift" than a pracask for? Right now is the time to start on a specific course at the

GUELPH BUSINESS COLLEGE

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CONSCRIPT

One of these Navy Blue Sutta, 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. nrade to your measure for \$38.50.

This is the greatest valuelin the trade.

R. E. Nelson

THE FALL OF '17

Tell me not of Flanders, or of battle-field in Franco. Of shells, or gas, or liquid fire, of Tell me not their dug-outs are the damp

For I have lived in Witley, in the fall that contemptible little army, that hel thom at the Marue.

Had never been at Witley or slept lu a barn ; We never fought a Lattle except on village green, But -we slopt on Witley Common in the treat fireplace, erouched the lynx, with its

Now Wittey is a longsome spot when Whore men grow old in days gone but never died of worry, never heard of such a place, to me it was

When the order came to reinforce we looked up England's History. vo seen one fedrful battle, down by the River Way, But the rain came down in terrents, and we had no place to lay. Our bivouson were leaky, the heather

was damp, And it seemed a glimpse of Paradise see our doar old camp. September is a lovely month in the and we left bohind, With leaves all turning golden, and

alghips in the wind, he woods around old Witte And we can but dream of Canada in the fall of '17.

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TAVISH'S **BIG FIGHT**

CHARLES BOARDMAN HAWES

at the Johnson farm, perched the forcet on the shoulder Banald's Ridge, a shoop had beer killed. It's body, tern, bloody, and partly devoured, was found in an angle of the old

Old Eli Johnson looked at it and sai torsely, "Bear's work." But Grandsire Tavish, studying the crudely butchered carcass, shook his boad. "Tain't no bear ; it's a cat," be declared. That night Grandelro Tavish board far down the hillside in the lower barn the boarse bellowing of cattle. Thrusting his old white head from the window and staring across the moonlit hillside, he saw only the bare, brown grass, the black shadow of the spruces and the bald edge of the ridge far above him. But at breakfast

"Cat," said Grandsire Tavish, knowing Tavish, the father, shrugged his shouldors "Tain't often they're as bold as

that," be said. For a week no harm was done ; then, at the edge of dusk, a great gray beast loop and knoon. ed from the limb of an old eak and seized a child who was coming up from the river. running shoud of him came yapping and growling to the rescue. A teamster, hearing the clamor, came ranning with a club. found the child frightened but little hurtthe thickness of his coat-and caught a glimpse through the trees of a fleeting

something, pursued at a discreet distance by the velping dog.

van doggod by an animal that aneaked after him through the underbrush. Of course the man told the story in the down the river and over the ridge, "Luci-

That night two inches of anow fell. The next morning Andy Tavish climbed the before Tavish's eyes appeared a steep flight ridge to the Johnson farm on an errand of steps.

for his mother, and from there out across through the apruce growth to the west on the nearest lynx drew itself together, energisnarce. Half a mile from the farm he grabbed the batchet and, striking at it found in the snow a great padded footprint mearly severed one paw. Before he could The tracks straggled off to the left, but a recover himself it sprang at blm, yowling England. furloog farther on he ran across them again. Three times he lost the tracks and found thom. Bocoming nervous, be cut a at the largest lynx, hitting it square on beavy club, and shaped the smaller end to the head; with the other hand he caught fit his hand. Again the huge footprints the second beast by the loose skin, on its

He whistled softly. "The critter must all those tracks," he thought. When he came out of the spruce into the

clearing by Ferguson's deserted cabin, he stopped suddouly. His eyes had seen something moving a dark-gray animal cabin. It came to the end of the log and, leaping lightly to the threshold of the tumble-down shack, disappeared.

Tavish caught his broath. His olyhtoen yours of life at the edge of the foreste that run from Puscataquia County to the St. trap. Brushing blood from his eyes, Andy Wednesdays and Fridays, as at present. Lawrence River had bred in him a reckless seized the trapsloor in both hands, and as For further particulars, see local-Time daring that age and experience had not yet the boast came up the stairs with its teeth Table Folders, or apply to Local Agent, A. tempered with prudence. He was fright bared, he flung the door into place and fell T. Brown. oned, and yet thrilled, by the eight of the ou it dizzily. creature that had alarmed a whole town- | As he lay with his our sgalust the trapship; he know that the gray fur of the door, he could hear the soft pad ! pad ! of lucivos would be a trophy unmatched in great feet; then came a little rasping all the country round. The last trace of sound and a tentative sulfling as the beat caution gave place to the feelbardy determination to most and kill the creature door. Listening breathlessly, with the single-handed.

two-pound are head set on an eighteeninch handle large enough to be held firmly. of his club by swinging it back and forth, cabin. he ran toward the cable. Nothing stirred, but on the log were

many tracks like those that he had seen before. He studied the fresh snow around the windows with his hatchet, crawled out the cabin, and hesitated. On every side it and went very slowly and stilly up over was covered with big padded footprints the ridge. that ran off in all directions. He slowly approached the open door of

the thought of that gray for and the glory of taking is alone and unaided decided him. Oripping his club, he stopped across the

threshold. For a moment he heard nothing, and his oyes, unaccustemed to the dim light, could distinguish only the outline of the staves on the bunks. Theu, with a spitting snart, a low, thick-sot animal dark al across the floor. Buddenly fearful lost the creature escape, Andy, without stopplng to consider consequences, elamined the door shut

Across the cabin, in the mouth of the

tufted ears laid back, its toofh bared, its eyes widely opened. Andy allipped the hatchet from the sheath and, raising the club, stopped forward. The lynx sauk back on his haunches and

Before the snarl had died away it was repeated on the right, on the left, to the rear. The boy spun on his bool. Like a flash of light a lithe shape darted from under the hunks at the end of the cabin. and with arched back and outstratched claws spat at the intruder.' Another creature, with tufted oars flat against its head was masking along the wall in front of the door. A rumbling growl drow the boy's attention to a shall on the wall at his right freth which blazed a pair of yellow

Of those four beasts, one was between Andy author ther, and for the moment his rotreat was cut off. . Whirling the club above his boad,

Andy hurlod it with all his strength at the ling. foremost of the beasts on the floor ; he hit the animal fairly in the left eyes. Then the sprang to the wall and, with his back against it and only the hatchet in his hand faced his assailants - two full-grown Can ada lynxas and two cubs that could not have been ten pounds lighter than than their parents. The family of four, ouraged by the intrusion, circled slowly round the room, searling and growling.

As the animals shifted their positions, way to the door was mementarily opened Swinging the hatchet, Andy charged forward and, when the big cate danced out of his way in sudden caution, darted to the door and, saizing the rude wooden knob. togged at it with all his strongth. But

the door would not open. At his third attempt he jerked the ban dle so florcely that it came off, and, losing his balance, he fell back into the room, As he rolled over, something flaw through the air and landed on his back. Claws dag doop late his shoulders and tore the flash. He whirled round with a yell, ripped off his coat and with it his assailant, grabbed at a spot of white for that was the throat of the boast, and struck above it with his hatchet. Twice the blade cut into the square bead, and the animal lay limp and still. The boy sprang up just as another beast darted forward ; but the creature stopped short as Andy lasped to

bis feet. For the moment the boy was safe, but his arms were torm and blood was dripping from his fingers. There were three to face him now. He swung his hatchet above his head and darted wildly at the largest of them ; but suddenly bis foot caught ou some obstruction and be fell to his hand

He glanded at the obstruction that had tripped him. It was the fron ring of The child screamed, and the dog that was trapdoor. Here, was a possibility of es cape ; he seized the ring and pulled with

The trapdoer resisted his effect, hear. ever ; he could not budge it. The largest in order to ensure permanence. saved from more than a few acratches by lynx of all, with one eye half closed by the photograph should be accompanied by side. Again the boy jerked on the ring. | career, including date of enlistment, pro-Glancing up, he saw that the big lynx had motions, distinctions and so on, as this will That night a benhause north of the crawled nearer; of the others, one was greatly assist in obtaining a full and secur village was raided; four days later a pig slinking round behind him; the third ate record of all concerned; was carried from a pen on the farther side startled him by growling not four footaway In addition it is desired to collect all of the ridge ; late Saturday evening a man on his right. Whether they would actual photographs dealing with the mobilization, ly have attacked him without more provecation is a question that Andy never could with pictures illustrating reviews, sports answer. He dropped his batchet, soired presentations, etc. Any photograph of village, and soon the word went up and 'the ring with both hands, pulled his feet foot under him, and lifted with all the

strongth of his back and logs. The trapdoor opened with a crash and

Brightened by the boy's quick motions, his way to Pitch Valley to see rabble ing ; but Andy, startled by its ontery, with pain, and was followed by the others. With one hand Andy awang the batchet panic, souding it, more by luck than by his shirt and heavy underclothes. Gasping with pale, he threw himself recklesily

stared up at him from the new-fallen back and burled it away from him in wild intent; down the open trap. But the third have kept travelling pretty steady to make | ran up his back, and its teeth tore through backward so that all his weight fell squarethat alipped like a cat along a log by the brute, Andy seized it by the scuff of the

out of the fight. But slinking up thestairs | between Toronto and Vancouver remains came the lypr that he had hurled down the tri-weekly leaving Toronto, Mondays,

cautiously tried the strongth of the trap-

hatchet gripped in both hands, Andy heard In his belt he carried, his batches-a the pad ! pad ! go down the stairs and die away in the dark collar. Little by little he recovered his breath and regained a part of l'ulling the axe to the frent of his belt so his strongth; but he heard no mure of the that be could lay his hand on it-instantly lynx in the cellar, and the three dead ani-In an emergency; and teating the balance | male lay stiffly on the stained floor of the

After a time he get up, ripped the lining many wounds, cut away the sash of one of "I guess," he said to himself, "I won't thom.

not rathit mares to day, after all." the cable. It was a rash, foolish deed that ! An hour later Grandsire Tavish, hearing he was planning, and he realized to, but the kitchen door open, looked

IS YOUR SPEECH BETTER THAN SILENCE

ONO ago a wise man gave the edinsel to make your speech better than silence, or else be allent. This does not imply that we are to hold our poace unless we have semething profound to say, and yet this rule, if strictly followed, would reduce a good many of us to silence a large part of the time. Carping criticism which does not alm at bottering, but is hatlaffed with picking flaws, complaining of our circumstances, recounting our woes, grutabling, soulding, ill-tempored speechesall these are far inferior to allones. Unless you can say something better than this, keep still.

corner by the store, The sight that met the old man's eyes brought him out of his chair and into the middle of the floor with Thursday, Dec. 16th, 1897 a colority that he had not equaled for

"Andy Tavieh !" he yolled "Are yo

"No, but the lucives is," Andy replied falling limply late the great armchair ; for the first time in his life, he came pear faint

That noon Tavish, the father, heard the story and took his gun from the nails in the "Father !" called Andy, anxiously hur

rying from his room. "Where are you go "To finish the one that's in the coller." "Don't father; he is mine. I want

"What !" Tavish gasped out, astonished. "Yes, he's mine. I'll trap him alive tonorrow when I go after the hides." Tavish stroked his chie and, trying hard to conceal his pride to the ey, went into the bedroom, "As you like," he said. But I scarcely think you'll be out of bed

to-morrow." . Tavish was wrong. The next day Andy went up to the old cabin and took she three skine ; but the live lynx had crawled out through the narrow opening between the floor of the cabin and the ground. The skins brought Andy ten dollars, but, at Mr. Tavish said, it was a foolish way os care o little money, -- Youth's Companion.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF SOLDIERS The Officer in command Canadian War

Records has asked us to make known that t is desired to compile a complete history in photograph of the Canadians' share in the War, in the same way that all other belligerent countries are compiling similar

It is particularly desired to obtain photo graphs of all Officers, N. C. O's and more who have served or are now serving in the Overseas Military Forces of Canada, and is requested that an appeal should be made to this end, through these columns. All Officers and other ranks serving over

seas may find it difficult to send in their photographs and their relatives are them ore especially appealed to, to send their photographs for them. By preference the photographs should ! unmounted and printed on bromide paper club that Andy had thrown, crouched, concise record not exceeding two or three twitching its stub of a tail from side to hundred words, of the subject's military

training and departure of troops together this nature is regarded as a document of historical importance, and it is boped that the possessors of a such photo raphs will doem is their duty to send either the orl ginals or conles, which will ultimately be

placed in the Permanent Public Archives of the Dominion. All photographs, which will be acknowladged, should be addressed to the Officer le command Canadian War Records, 14 Clifford St., Band Sq., London, W. I.

NEW WINNIPEG TRAINS

Travel between Eastern and Western Canada is always beavy in the winter months particularly during December with as holiday coason. To most the requirements of the public, therefore, a special try. Daily Service between Toronto and Winnipeg is announced by the Canadian Northern Railway ; Westbound, Doc. 3rd to Jan. 2nd, 1918 only : Eastbound, Doc. 1st to Jan. 5th, 1918 only. Thereafter regular trion his one remaining assailant and banged | weekly service will be recumed. A Through it against the fleor. Rolling off the dazed Tourist Sleeping Car will also be operated daily between Toronto and Colgary as part neck and before it could recover knocked it of the above special service, and connection will be made with regular daily trains be-He had now put three of his assailants tween Winnipeg and Edmonton. Bervice

ART AND CHRISTMAS There is a flue Christmas flavour to the December number of THE CANADIAN MAN-AZINE. The artistic features are excellent, beginning with a frontispiece, "Bol Cratchit's Christmas Dinner," by the well mown Canadian artist, F. M. Bell-Buith This picture accompanies an article entitled 'Dickons and a Merry Christman," by J Comming Walters, an acknowledged Dickous authority. There are other paintings by Mr. Bell-Hmith of famous scones from Dickens. The number is adorned also by several full-page reproductions of paintings by A. Suzar-Colo, J. James Times and Louis Rasmackern. There are a number of unusually good short sterios.

Becoud thoughts are generally best, but the trouble is that so few of us ever have

TWENTY YEARS AGO From the Issue of the Pree Press of

The very mild weather of the has been remarkable. The Page Pages is regularly delivered to

all its patrons in town every Thursday morning rain or chino. While at work in Storey's Glove Factory on Saturday Mr. Neil McNabb was struck He was silent for a few minutes, and on the ferehead by a falling die which inflicted a painful gash several inches long.

Our local constables have been instructed to arrest all persons who are disorderly on the streets. As a result a couple of drunks spent the night in the cells one night this week. Last Sunday was the Fifty-second annirereary of the Methodist Church. Sermons were preached by Rev. John Mills, Quelph,

There was special music by the Choir and the offerings were liberal and satis-Among other hashess at the Council moeting Monday night was a proposition. andorsed by acreaty-five of our best citizens, to raise, through the efforts of an or ganized club, a fund for the purchase of a first-class plane as an addition to the town hall furnishings. The free use of the town ball for the purposes of the club, for its

McIsaac-Briz.-At the manse, Namaga-Most of the time we were saleep long beweys or Wednesday, Doc. 8th James Moleanc, to Lizzie, daughter of John fore the song was finished ; but mother was Bell, Nassagawoya.

gatherings during the winter season was

asked and granted by the Council.

December, Wm. Kelly, father of Mrs.

H. Ramshaw, Acton. THE VALUE OF ACCURACY

If a number of people were asked same the one quality that belra most maure, or at least to promote, success ife, no doubt a variety of answers would be given. Probably no one would be in position to say that there is any one quality that is the one of supreme importance, but all would agree that there are certain requirements that are cemential to the high est success. One of those is accuracy. There are too many of the ch-that is goodenough kind of people in the world-people who think that if they do a thing "about right," or cob a computation approximately correct, that is sufficient. Such a babit of mind should be regarded seriously, for, if persisted in, it will absolutely prevent the

attainment of the highest success in an vocation in life. In banking and other financial institu tions absolute accuracy is demanded, and bank clerks will spend hours, and even days in trying to locate a discrepancy of only a few cents. Two years ago the British Government's financial report, totalling over a billion dollars, showed an error of one penny in the balance shoot. During the year several of the ablast accountants and actuarial experts in England spent weeks in trying to find out where the mis take was, but tu vain, and last your's state ment again calls attention to this slight

error. So absolute is the accuracy requis An exchange refers as follows to the a ub

"Accuracy is not a fisculty. It is a he th it. A man schools himself to look at thin, to with a charp, clear eye, and to remembe v what he sees without anything being omitted or added. He becomes habitually so curate, and without any special effort. On the other hand, men of loose perceptions and careloss habits find it almost impossible

to be accurate, no matter how hard ther "Young men and women who must earn their living ought to realize how much the habit of accuracy advances them in the os timation of their employers. A person may lack brilliancy but, if within the limits tions, he is absolutely reliable he will always find somebody who needs his services. Perhaps it might be truthfully said that outhing astonishes an employer like a man or woman who can be depended on to d certain work with perfect accuracy."

SMILES

It was the first week that the Jinkson, who had fallen beir to, considerable pro-20.3 porty, had been in their new home. Mrs. Jinks was giving a dinner party with the foud hope that from this occasion she would be fairly launched in society. "Lous, said Mrs. Jinks to her new cook, "be sure to mash the beas thoroughly to-night." "What, ma'am ?" exclaimed the amazed oook. "Mash the peas ?" "Yes, that is what I said, Lone, much the peas," repeatod the mistress , 'Ub makes Mr. Jinks very pervous at dinear to have them roll off

> Landlord-"You, sir. W'e've a contenarian in this village. As a matter of fact this is his grandson, or are you his great grandson, Joo T' Joo- "Great-greatgreat-great-gr"- Vialtur-"O, como, come. That's scarcely possible." Landlord (confidently)-"He isn't telling lion. He's only stuttoring." .

> Measonger-Who's the swell yo wan taikin' to, Jimmio Y' Nowaboy-"Aw !

A SIGH FOR FAME What shall I do, lost life in allegoe pass "And If it do. And nover prompt the bray of moisy brass, What need at thou ruo? Consenter ayo the ocean doops are mute-The shallows roar : Work in the ocean -- famo in but the brine

Along the shore." "What shall I do to gain eternal life ?" "Discharge aright

The simple dues with which each day Yes, with thy night !"
Ere perfect scheme of actions then devise, Will life be flot :

While he who acts as conscience cries Shall live, though dead." "What I shalldo to be forever known?" "Thy duty over." This did full many who yet

known? "Oh, nover ! Think'st thou perchance that they rom unknown Whom thou know'at not? By angel trumps in heaven their praise is

blown. Divine their lot."

A MOTHER'S SOLDIER BOY "I am sure that most appreciate the influence they have over the

children in their bomes." It was a returned volunteer (from Louson) who spoke to me ; and as I looked into the earnost young face and noticed the flash of the clear brown eye, I felt that this boy know whereof he spoke. "Tell me-shout it." I arged. "I know you have something to relate that is worth hearing."

then he began : "Mothers can never roalize bow far-reaching their teachings are. Little do they know the power of some song or word of advice that flashes across the mind in after years. One night in Manilla several of us boys had planned for a "felly lark." Of course it was against regulations and had to be on the aly. As was stealing to our place of meeting, I passed a house and heard a woman singing as she pot her child to sleep. The song was one that my mother had often sung to us children at home, and it seemed as if mother had come to warn me. I staggered against the wall and felt myself grow weak all over. The past shone before ma. Again I was a boy at home, with my two brothers. When we had gone to bed, mother. used to come and tuck the cover over us and kiss us good night. Then, in her chair. by the table, as she knit or sewed, she would talk to us about the day's work or our studies and give us advice, which was always followed by some good old song.

nover discours god, and pover falled us. Door ald mother, your words of advice KELLY-At his home, Ingersoll, on 11th were golden to us. The tangled skein of the day was all straightened out, the hard experiences were softened, and there was nothing hard or unkind in our minds as we wandered into dresmland. There was nothing to mar or distract us, for mother was there; and with her great love and gentle way she left only tender thoughts

and happy hearts."

He coased speaking, and we were quick for some time. Then I ventured : "What shout your 'folly lark' ? Did you go ?" "Go !" he exclaimed. "Go ! Do you uppose I could go into semething I know to be wrong when mother seemed to be right by me ? Why, I could almost hear

her singing. 'Load kindly light, amid the encircling

The night is dark, and I am far Lead thou moon.' I have heard my mother sing those words scores of times, especially since my father died and she had the care of us three boys."

Load thou me a

"What did you do ?" I tearfully asked. "I went back to my tont and got the little Testament mother had slipped into had marked. See, this is one of them : The wages of sin is death, but the gifb of God is eternal life. Then I sab there and thought of home and mother until all evil desires were driven away. O bow thankful I am for such a mother ! I suppose she is plain and old-fashioned, but to me she is the group of women."

Tours filled his bright eyes, and his face glowed with manly pride. Tasked : "Have you written this to her ?" "No. I could not write it and make her

understand how I feel." "But you will tell hor." I arked. "Yes ; the first night after I got home ! will ask her to come and sit in my room. as she used to do, and sing Load, Kindly Light. Then I will tell her all about it and thank her for saving my soul. I will tell her that I will try to be a better man and prove my gratitude for all the years of toil and eacrifice she gave one and, above all, for the clean, pure life she lived before no. Thank God, all her labor was not in win. She planted better than she know.

A few months afterwards my friend said:

lod blass my mother !"

Now, good-by, and home to mother. At al then he was gone. While I ast there slone I thought of the ma uy mothers who spend their ovenings so the wlub or the theater, leaving their children to the care of nurses or to amuse them solves as best they can. The little once go to al cop with unkind thoughte rankling in their minds, and little boarts ache for a belping hand or a loving word to so sooth out the a rough places of the day. Moth sers forgot the 'r duty until the little mind s have become a olled by evil associates and the life which a wall have been as purp and froch as a fle wor is filled with knowledge that none bu t mothers should impart-apowledge that c once in the form

verting sacrod truths into tx twees of dark-O mothers, be sympathetic, loving, true companions of your boys and g. Irls, for the richest portion you can give the m is your pure, inspiring influence.

of evil suggestions and pollution, con-

"I understand the text all righ "" rd: marked Aunt Anu Poobles after the wrmen was over ; "but the preacher's exide lation of it puzzled me a good deal."

"You know, Sam, it's no diagra co to work for a living." "Yes, I know it, sah. Dat's what I allus toll mah wife."

novertheless and to be as tirostene us the

Pouple who think before they speak are

It doponds upon the man's natural disposition whother he prefers the summer Him an' me's worked together for years.