VOLUME XLIII.---NO. 33.

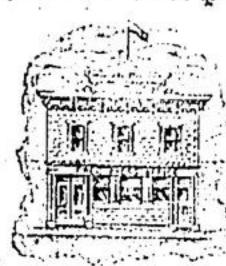
Hvery nubecription laid n A van .

ACTON, ONTARIO, THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 14, 1918

Buteription Price, \$1,51 Per Augum,

SINGLE COPIES---FIVE CENTS

The Arinn Free Press



THE ACTON FREE PRESS Is published every Thurnday morning at the Furn Parm Building, Mill Street, Acton Ontario: The subscription price is \$1.50 per year, in advance. Postage in. charged additional to offices in the United States. The date to which authorniphions are puld is indicated on the address label.

ADVERTISING RATES-Transient advertisements, 10 cents per line again measurement, for first insertion and 6 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Contract display advertisements, for 50 Inches or more, per annum, 10 cents per inch each insertion. Advertisements without specific directions will be inscrited till forbid and harged accordingly.

Editorial and Business Office

Business Directory

MEDICAL THOS. GRAY, M. D., C. M., McGILL L. R. C. P. Edinburgh; L. R. F. P. & S. Ghogow, Member British Medical Association, etc. Office-Frederick Street, Acton, Ont.

DR. J. A. McNIVEN Physician and Surgeon Office and I Guidence-Corner Hower Avenue and Elgin Streets, the realdence formerly occupied by D. M. Henderson, Acton, Ont,

VETERINARY

'JOHN LAWSON Veterinary Surgeon - Acton, Ont. Graduate of Ontario Veterinary Col-Office-Arthurs' Block. Residence Mill Street. Calls day or night prompt-

LEGAL _____ A. J. MacKINNON Barrister, Solialtor, Conveyancer Office-Mill St., in Perryman Block.

DENTAL DR. J. M. BELL, D. D. S. L D. S. Dentist Honor Graduate of Toronto Univer-

ilty. The latests anesthetic used if Office at residence, Corner Mill and Frederick Streets.

DR. L L BENNETT

Main Street - Georgetown, Ont ______ MISCELLANEOUS. The state of the s

MARRIAGE LICENSES Private Office. No witnesses re

H. P. Moore, Issuer Marriage Licenses julred. Issued at residence in evening. FREE Papes Office - Acton, Ont

FRANCIS NUNAN Bookbinder

Account books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done. Wyndham Street - Quelph, Ont.

(Over Willams' Store)

R. J. KERR Licensed Auctionser For the Countles of Halton, Welling-Pool and Dufferin and the

City of Quelph ONTARIO Sales may be arranged by mail or The Free Press Office, Acton The Mercury Office, Guelph

The News-Record, Fergus, or

With W. J. Gordon, Harness Muker, Hillaburg. Sales entrusted to R. J. Kerr redate of sale. List your sales with me. Residence - Young Street, Acton Phone 36, Acton. Call at my Expense

J. E. CHEEVERS

Quebec St. East . - Guelph, Ont. Books and magazines bound Handsome and Substantial covers. Names lettered in gold on Bibles Hymn Books and other books.

All Work Promptly Executed

Footwear D. ALEX. NIVEN Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil

Serveys, Subdivisions, Plans, Reports, Descriptions, Blueprints, etc. ders and Municipal Councils; Drainage Reports, Estimates, etc. MoLEAN BLDG., Douglas St. QUELPH (Phone 1004) ONT.

The Old and Reliable Granite and Marble Dealers

We are manufacturers and direct importers of all kinds of Monumental and Headstone work. We sell direct to our customers at wholesale prices, thus saving our contomers to per cent. We have the lest appliances and the only mechanics in the Dominton who can operate pneumatic tools properly. We can give references from hundreds of our customers in Toronto and other places, where others have to have law sults in order to collect. We have the largest and best stock of thante in the Dominion, or more than any tilree dealors in the West. We are legitimate dealers and employ no agents, and do not annoy or post customers by sending out ignorant agents soliciting orders -- we employ only mechanics and defy competition.

Cor- Nbrwich & Woolwich Hts. Guelol

HAMILTON & SONS Acton

Savage & Co

Established 1848 WYNDHAM ST. , -QUELPH

> WATCHES DIAMONDS TEMELLERY LIBRARY DESK SETS . FINE CHINA CUT GLASS

SILVERWARE

BILK UMBRELLAS

FOUNTAIN PENS

Specialists in Wedding and Birthday gifts. Export watch and Jewellery Repairers.

Savage & Co

C. Speight

70 Years in Business in Quelph

UP-TO-DATE GOODS

Silverware in Tableware-Fine Variety Also Fine Cutlery Hardware, Tinware, and Graniteware-in Variety Pandora Stoves and Ranges Famous Heaters

Small Stoves. Oil Stoves EVERY ARTICLE IS OF EXCEPT TIONAL VALUE

C. C. Speight Mill Street, Acton

DR. L. L. PLANT

Op . D Torosto DII D. O. Teresto 1909. Georgetown - Ontario Will be in Acton at Mr. A. T. BROWN'S Drug Store

on Priday of each wook for

the examination, testing and prescribing of glasses. HOURS-FROM 2.30 to 6.30 p. 1

GRAND TRUNK BALLYEAY Double Track Route

MONTREAL, TORONTO, DETROIT and CHICAGO A FEW Unexcelled dining car ser-

Sleeping cars on night trains and Parlor Cars on \$ principal day trains. Pull information from any Grand Prunk TicketAgent. or C. Horning. Distric. Passenger Agent, Toronto, Out,

H S. Hol nes, Agent Phone No. 13

guests at your home. are going out of town

any interesting nows, Int us hear from you. We always appreciate

Buch favors. Phone 11.

FOR EVERYBODY KENNEY BROS.

F NE SHOES HELIABLE MAKES CHEAP FOR THE QUALITY

FOR PATHER FOR MOTHER FOR SISTER FOR BROTHER POR SWEETHEART FOR BARY -FOR SCHOOL BOY FOR SCHOOL GIRL ALL MAKEN ALL GIZEU · SLIPPERS

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE

OVERSHOES

RUBBERS

Kenney Bros. Ontario

THE BOND HARDWARE CO. Limited

Diamond Graniteware

3 COAT ENAMEL fitten Hollurn - 31.25, \$1.50 \$1.90, \$2.35 Water Palla -\$1.45, \$1.70, \$1.90.

Savoy Cookers-\$1.25, \$1.65, and Loudon Kettles-76c, 05c, \$1.20, \$1.55, \$2.00. \$2.85. Kettles -55c, 60c, 70c, 80c, 90c to Tea Köttles-\$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.70, \$1.90 Diah Pann-00c, \$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.45 Sauco Pans-35c, 38c, 40c, 45c, 50c 55c, 60c, 70c, 80c.

The BOND HARDWARE Co. Phone 1012

You Are No Better Than Your Eyes

Eyesight is the most important function of the human body, which accident insurance companies value alf you are deficient in eyesight you are incapable of your best offorts and therefore below par, ac-



Acton Creamery

BRING YOUR CREAM TO US

Highest Creem Tests last week Robt Allen 40. Wm. McCullough

R. Rubinoff, ACTON CREAMERY

******** SNAPS

We are offering some unusual opportunities in Second-Hand

These instruments have been taken in exchange. They have been theroughly everhauled and are as good as the day they left the factory. We sell them under our personal guarantee.

\$5.00 Down and \$5.00 Monthly

will purchase one of these Organs, which are selling at Bargain Prices

C. W. Kelly &Son 33 WYNDHAM STREET

IT PAYS TO ATTEND THE Business College Yours and Charles Streets All graduates and scores of our undergrad unter of the past year have secured good bus-

W. J. ELLIOTT, Prin.

Turnip Shipping

Farries & Mullin Wholesale

Commission Merchants HOCKWOOD AND ACTON Are in the Turnip busis ness at Acton as usual and will continue permanently.

Highest cash price paid for any quankity of good quality turnip delivered at Acton-stac's tion.

MY CHUM

He stood at the crossroads all alone, With the sunrise in his face; le had no fear for the path unknow He was not for the manly race, the road stretched cast, and road stretched west: There was no one to tell him which way wan the bent: chum turned wrong and down, down, down, Till he lost the mos and the victor Wash Howls-35c, 40c, 45c, 55c, 60c, And fell at last in an ugly mare,

> Another chum on another day. At the self-name crossroads stood; He paused a moment to choose the That would lead to the greater good And the road stretched cast, and the road strutched west; was there to show him the best: Ho my chum thread right and wont or and on. Till he won the race and the le came at last to the mansions fair Because I stood at the crossroads

Since then I have raised a daily prayer That I be kept faithfully standing To warn the runners as they come. And save my own or another's chum.

-- Laura Boper, in "Epworth Herald." A NEEDLESS DECEPTION Lillian Hall Crowley

"we simply must fix up the horrid house some way. I han't have Ted'u nother see such a place."

"Why make protonse, daughter? This

is the way we have lived for the last four years." "Yes, I know," answered Jane, "but it isn't really our way of living. Wo are only waiting until father's beach crop is a success. But to an outsider -this place looks as if it belonged to a fill Billy. It would claus us with

them forever. "Doesn't she like you for yourself lane ?" naked her mother anxiously. "Yes, of course, she has been a perfect dear ever since Ted and I became engaged. She made my last week in college the brightest of all for me." "Well, dear, what could we do to this room?"

"We'll do a lot of things to it. In the first place, I asked Ted to bring his mother and sister the day father is in town to be gone all day. I know he wouldn't have any sympathy with the way I feel about this and it will all be over by the time he gets back." 'Mrn: Wilson and her daughter were sitting early one summer morning in the only downstairs room in their house. They had come from Pennsylvania four years before when Nathanlel Wilson had invested all he had in a peach orchard in the Ozarka where one crop with favorable weather conditions would bring him a fortune. He had worked hard to bring his orchard

to a state of perfection, but always some unfavorable occurrence hindared the long-looked-for bumper-aron !-When his wife had protested against their going to the farm, because Jane's education might be hindered, he had assured her that there was a good university in the town a few miles away and that Jane should have every advantage. He had been able to keep his word and Jane, who had just finished high school in Pennsylvania, ontered the college. She was now graduated and again home for the summer.

Hho had always been a great help to made all the clothes for the family. put up fruit, cooked, and even helped her father out of doors. She had learned many things in college, about milk and butter, trees and shrubs, all of which practical knowledge was use-During her last year of college life od and weeping girl and scated her in love had come knocking at the door of a chair. Turning to Mrs. Wilson, he thought of what the voice meant when her heart in the person of Ted Somer- unked: ville. He belonged to one of the very wealthy families of the town and his mother was a social leader. They had

been very happy in their love, and their joy was complete when Ted's mother showed instant fondness for the young girl her son had chosen. Everything had gone along smoothly until now, when Jane realized what an impression her miserable little home might make on Mrs. Somerville. The one large room was kitchen, dining room and living room, while upstairs were two bedrooms. The house, with a few pleces of fur niture, had been on the farm when Mr

Wilson had bought it. The family had brought no furniture with them except a few old heirlooms. They meant to use the house only until such time as they had money from the bir peach crop. Everything binged on that. Mrs. Wilson, never very strong, bac lost interest in keeping up her house or her own appearance, and her husbund was too busy to notice. Now here was her daughter stirring her out of her usual calm lethurgy. Jane hauled out a carpet that had been packed around one of the pre-

clous places of old mahogany and had since repeace, folded, on the floor of the closet under the staircase. "Come," said Jane peremptorily, "let's put down this carpet." 'But-Jane, I never tacked down a carpet before!"

"No, but you have seen them after they were put down. Come, mother, dear. Let's hurry." After the carpet had been put down Jane looked pround with satisfaction until her gaze took in the windows. "No curtains! Mother, haven't you

curtains for a room like this," replied Mrs. Wilson forlornly. Jane tan to an old chest of drawers. relie of botter days, and took out a bolt of white material belonging to her Mun. wedding outfit. "Now wo'll have curtains for all these windows. The view over the mountain will be levely and the discovery of carborundum and the we'll have lots of flowers." Jane had called in a couple of the men working in the orchard to carry the kitchen stove out to the back of

"You soo," she instructed, "when I go in and out for the ten things it will look as though we had a kitchen out there, besides keeping this room perfeetly cool." "Yes, I soo."

"Now, mother, you run up atules and I'll finish. When you get far enough along I'll do your hair, and, for goodthe one you bought a thousand years burden imposed on them would thereogo in Philadelphia. Let out the atrings, but get into it somehow." "I haven't had one on for over two усига." "You simply have to get into one

made for you last summer and which you nover worn.", "Very well." Mrs. Wilson smiled at

to catch the same spirit. came downstairs.

> just like "a han-been-lady." sented at court."

> painted yesterday. They ought to be dry now," "This is such a lot of trouble, Jane." it, because if you get out of your chair you'll forget which one you sat in, and

will be lost!" The stage was all set for the play drove up to the door. The room had one- through a transformation. The carpot and dainty white curtains, the freshly-painted chairs, the tables arranged with books and flowers, a calm and happy mother and, best of all, s radiant June, presented a beautiful picture to even the most critical eye. Jane noticed a puzzled look on the ace of Mrs. Somerville when she looked at her mother. An she wan warmly greeting Ted's mister Bennie at the time, Mrs. Wilson was oblivious

For a moment Jane was diamayed wonder if it is the earrings? 'she asked herself, but she did not have time to worry about it, as she had to go out and make the tea. Everything was going uplendidly, and she was

plated with her success. "Just the thing to do," thought she, When Jane came in for the last time she heard Mrs. Somerville ask her mother, "From what part of Pennsylvania did you come, Mrs. Wilson?" "From Ellicuttown," Mrs. Wilson

"Ellicuttown?" gasped Mrs. Bomerville. "What was your name before you were married?" "Grace Tompkins," answered Mrs. Vilson with a surprised look. "Grace Tompkins, I was sure I had een you before. I am Theo Alexan-

Mrs. Wilson. "In it possible? I had haven't soon each other since the high school graduation." stayed on until I met Dick Somerville in Parla. He was there for a year's study. Then we'were married and been here over since. You are the first person from home I have met

fan't it wonderful that our children mot each other?" "I didn't know any Wilsons in Elli cuttown, 'said Mrs. Somerville, "so the name did not impress me." "My husband's people moved there several years after you left, Theo. athaniel found work in the bank too

Jane stood, with teapot in hand, ewildered aurprise. "Then I need not have tried to do celve you; you'd have loved mother anyway!" Tod aprang to her side and put

"What is it door?" he tenderly in "I know you'll all despise me, Ted took the teapet from the excit-

What is Jane talking about?" Mrs. Wilson, between smiles and tears, told of Jane's struggles of the morning and of her fears lest, being found in the old shack with scant furniture, her parents would be looked down upon by the great Mrs. Homer-At this everybody laughed and Ted

"Why, that's very plucky, Jane. look at the kitchen that isn't a

"As If," said Mrs. Somerville, with warm smile, looking at Mrs. Wilson, "anything could make Grace. Tompkins better than just Grace Tompkins." Then putting her arms' around Jane and pressing a kiss on the girl's tearstained chook, she said: You ough't to have seen the ugly house we lived in our first year. I am proud of you for Ted's sake. He will have a helpmate in one who will not te balked by obstacles. Come, do give me some more tea!"

Everyone is Camillar with the story how Pharaoh commanded his task masters to increase the burdens laid thom straw wherewith to make bricks; and doubtleas many have wondered wherein the burdship lay. Most perthe straw was added as a binding material, much as hair is used in mortar; but such an explanation is scattoly satisfying, since straw fibre is very weak, and africe we read also who straw could not be obtained stubble was used. Another explanation is offered by Mr. Alexander Finding in

his book, Chemistry in the Bervice of Dr. E. G. Acheson, to whom we owe process of making artificial graphite found that when clay is mixed with s contain tannin, he discovered that when straw is treated with water the extract obtained has the same action

on clay that tannin has. It sooms, therefore, a plausible view that the largelites used the straw, not for the purpose of binding the clay. fore, countat in their having to make bricks with a loss plantic and comequently a more difficultly worked maertal. Dr. Anheson has given to the clay that had been made plastic by

her daughter's enthusiasm and tried Jane had arranged the flowers to her own satisfaction whon her mother

"I am sure I can never fasten this dress; I'm all out of breath now." "Never mind, you won't need any breath. I am going to do everything. There you are. Now alt down while I fanten these carrings. There-you look "I'fool as if I were going to be pro-

"You are!" said Jane. "Now, mother, you must keep that chair because it is the most comfortable one. I have placed the best one here for Ted's mother, so that her back will be to the back door. Then this chair for Beasie-Beasie, is so young and happy, she won't know she lan't comfortable. the mustn't see behind the door. either. I'll fetch the kitchen chairs !

"Yes, but once in a life time. Now: If you should want anything I'll get f you get into one of the others-all

uniled reminiscently.

"Theo!" exclaimed the astenished

lost track of you entirely. Why, we "Yes, we all went to Europe after that. Father died there and we just that he was well fitted to do: only since we came."

"I um so glad to see you. Theo

onfining and we came here four years go to make our fortune."

protecting arm around her. ninde mother protend we had mor -and we would be taken for Hill Billys-and-I did it all!"

loudest of all George, but you're plucky. Let's have kitchen. By this time Jane was laughing with

BRICKS AND STRAW

on the Israelites by withholding from some probably have held the view that

dilute solution of tannin it becomes while the greatest brothers of the much more plastic, and the strength Church spoke the last words about of the dried brick is, moreover, greatly this man, who had found the greatest increased. Although straw does not blessing in doing all the good that his hand found to do.

said: "Let us, too, give gifts to our friends on the good Valentine's birthday. Then we shall always keep him but for the purpose of rendering the in memory." , No ever since the pretty hose sake, put on a correct! Get out clay more pipatic; and the particular custom has been carried on, and on Pebruary 14, St. Valentine's Day, we \$5,000 to put a goldler in England, as atteking right up through the hool of send our friends little tokens to say against \$3,700 to place a Canadian we love them .- Belected.

To Posyland with me. There to pick the happy thoughts

Come away to Heavland,

Rosyland: A Valentine

From every blossoming tree, There to gather sunny smiles, And laughter all the day, And big bouquets of loving words That will not fade away. Do my little Valentine. And, like the fairies, free Come away to Rosyland, To Posyland, with mel -By Marquerite Ogden Bigelow

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Thursday, February 17, 1898

office and put in another chair to meet

the requirements of an increasing den-

The first acetylene gas machine

The Public Library Board has bee

The promenade concert given by th

cluded selections by Fred H. Storey.

The Ontario Rolling Mills, of Ham-

lton, were burned down on Baturday

The Yukon, Canada's new cold field

THE PROMISE OF HAPPINESS

of happiness as three, semething to

do, something to love, and something

means of course, something to do that

to hope for. And the first requirement

is worth while, Sometimes little chil-

dren are tricked into cheerfulness by

being given tasks that have no mean

ing, but as soon as they discover they

are working to kill time, they lose in

terest in their occupation. Work

perhaps the greatest single factor i

applicas, but it must be congenial

work and worthy work. We cannot

do things just for the sake of keeping

Something to love is as necessary to

the life of the soul as food and drink

are to the body. Prisoners shut away

from the society of their follow beings

human being. A great deal of sym-

unworthly, but to pour a wealth of

mearly us and a fate us to love to one

possible when the object of affection is

The third of the trie is something

liomething to do something to love

something to hope for. This is not

AFFINITIES.

lill and his mother were walking

home from kindergarten. Hill le five

"Mother," he said, "I believe Mur-

"Why Marguret, instead of some of

the other little girls? What makes

"tihe likes me better than the other

"Woll, why to you like each other?"

"Oh, I don't know. Just nature, I

COST OF A SOLDIER

soldier in the same place, according to

recent figures given out by the War

Department. So It is expensive to

and a deep thinker evidently.

garet la my girl."

boyd."

and above on

busy, and retain our self-respect.

around to the day on which we all, old and young, agree to honor St. Valentine. Most of us think of Cupids and hearts and little gifts of love on that date, but I wonder how many of un know the life story of this lovable old Monday night saint who down through the years | Tunaday's storm left some very big causes us to think kind thoughts and drifts, to nend measures of love to our friends. Lent you have never heard the atory.

let me tell it to you. Once upon a time, there lived in a monastery across the sea a humble! monk called Valentine. Every brother held in the Methodist Church last Bunin that great family, save himself, day. Mr. John Maclaren, LL, D. seemed to have some special gift that | Q. C., of Toronto, was the speaker of fitted him for a great work. There the day. The offerings of the day will was Brother Angelo, who was an ar- reach the \$200 mark tist, and painted such wonderful pic-

tures, that many churches wished to be installed in Acton is now Illumin Brother Joseph had a wonderful intends lighting his residence and the voice, and on saints' days the monaspublic hall as well as the post office tery chapel would be crowded with with this popular new Illuminant. visitors, who came from far and near to listen to that bird-like voice as it appointed by the Council and Public scared up among the dim old arches. School Board as follows: W. Uf. Storey Brother Anselmo was a doctor, and Reeve, ex-officio; Rev. J. A. McLachknow the virtues of all roots, herbe lan. M. A., and Roy. J. K. Godden. and drugs, and was kept very busy M. A., for one year; Rev. H. A. Mcgoing about among the sick. What Pherson and Mr. Thomas T. Moore for wonderful cures he wrought and how two years, and Messra. H. P. Moore grateful to him the happy people were, and John Cameron for three years Brother Johannes was skilled in illu-These gentlemen will meet shortly for ninating, and Valentine often watched organization. the page grow under his clover hand. How beautiful would then be the story Crokinole Club in the town hall or of the geopela! What brightly colored Monday evening was both enjoyable letters formed the texts, while dainty and successful. The decoration comflowers, bright-winged butterflies and mittee had made the place quite cozy

pretty birds were put around the bor-Brother Paul was a great toucher in tures. Acton Cornet Band and the the monastery school, and even learn-Jubileo Orchestra played for the proed men came from far to consult with menading. The programme also in-Friar John ruled the affairs of the Fred Ross, P. Gibbons, Mins Jennie manastery world with wisdom. And so Nicklin and Mrs. (Dr.) Dryden, of

was each seemed to have a work Guelph.

Valentine felt that there was no speclai thing that he could do well. evening. Nearly three hundred men The good man felt it keenly. are thrown out of work. onged to do some great thing. He worried about it and used often to nak himself why it was that he could not tion of the people and no where more sing, or paint, or teach. One day, as fully than at the seat of Government. he hat sadly thinking of these things, I No capital is needed to win the gold voice within him said clearly and save a stout heart, strong arms and a carnestly, "Do the little things, Valenminer's pick. \$4,038,500 is the catitino; there the blessing lies." "What mated yield to date. are the little things?" he asked him-The meetings of the Furmers' In self. But no answer came to this stitute last Friday were replete with interest and profit. Mr. J. If Warren,

question. Like everyone else, Valentine had to find his work himself. the president, occupied the chair. Now, this good monk was very fond Among the addresses of interest was of gardening. He always had a plut one by Mins Laura Rose, assistant infor flowers and one for vegetables. He structor in the Diary Department of had wonderful auccess in growing the O. A. C., Guelph, which was crowdthese. All the brothers said that the ed with sensible and up-to-date adpinks, lilles, violets and roses that Valentine grow were much brighter the fields and the other in the Town. The Arthurs' Family Orchestra proand larger than any others grown in the whole monastery garden. His vided music at intervals during the

vegetables were the carliest and best evening. of their kind. Now, as Valentine thought and to do all the good be could in all the ways that'he could, to all the people he could just as long as he could, to he used to gather bunches of his flowers and give them into the chubby hunds of the children as they trotted to school past his garden. Many a happy bride were his roses on her wedding day; and when death came to the villagers Valentine's lilles were there to dock the coffin. Many a table he supplied with vegetables, and the mothers of poor families soon learned

whose hand it was that left the bir hunches of beats, carrots, onlone or cabbage at their doors. He used to talk to the children ar they came to watch him work, and he soon learned the birthday of almost every child in the village. Then with have made pets of mice and apiders. When you find a person who loves nohis own hands he would make borne simple little gift-a top, a carved shell, body, you have discovered a wretched a necklace of flowers, a toy windmill or a little sled-simple things, such pathy in wasted on people who love as little ones love, were made and hung upon the cottage door. Pastened affection on an unworthy object is not to these gifts would be a little slip of maper bearing the words, "For Mary," We must have semething to love in or "For John." The same kind hands order to be happy, but happiness in wore ever ready to help a tired woman with her heavy basket, or an old man anything but noble.

with a bucket of water, to pick up the crying baby and hugh it to sleep. to hope for. Batlafled desire would be Your after year went by, and the misery. It frequently automistics us good monk found his heart no longer that the people who have the most are and, but warm with a great love. Th so often dissatisfied and unhappy, but children clung to his long gray skirts this is in perfect barmony with the as he passed and the bables crept out to receive his put on their shining hair. to having our desires gratified, the less Even the cats and down rubbed against him and the shy birds fluttered near gratification may defeat itself. him unafraid. Everybody and everything learned to love the good, and brotherly Valentine. too much for any of us to ask. And big, nover dreaming that he had now yet is those three, is the promise of happiness.

found the greatest thing. Valentine grow old and bent. His heart was full of a great content, for he leved every one and was in turn loved by every upe. He did not know that everywhere he was spoken of as "good Brother Valentine." When the simple aonk died hundreds came to look at his quiet face and wept tears of sorrow for their loss. A great duke walked bure-headed after that rude coffin.

After his death the people remembered how pleasant it was to receive the little sifts be had made, and they

MY RICHES envy not the millionaire. His cares and burdens I decline, but I have wealth and joy to apare; The choicest things on earth, ar

rise to toll, and lo, the dawn Homems for me in beauty tare, And while the pageant utill is on,

Its grace and glory I may share. and imino the radiant, golden day, The supphire oktes, the sun-kinses

The shining river's sheen and play, All, all to me their beauty yields. The distant bills seconely rise, Through might of rose their summits Unto their heights I life my oyes.

And all their peace and atrength ar The night is mine, serone and calm, Its jowelled sides, its silver light, ta allence, and its healing balm, All mine the still, mysterious night

and love, dear, constant love is mine, Priceless, and aweet, to have and Beauty and love and joy divine-What care I for the rich man's gold? -Elizabeth Clarke Hardy.

----THE CONSTANT CHANCE "So you're going to adopt her?" said From the Issue of the Free Press of the eleeping child an she by in his

Aunt Elizabeth's arms. "How dare you, aunty? What do you know about training up a modern young lady? A aleighing party of young people You can't teach her to play cards for went to Glenwilliams on wheels on money or to amoke or swear." "Horace! You shouldn't talk so, Dr. J. E. Wilkinson has enlarged his

"I'm not in fun. I told you you weren't fitted. You see, you don't even know what young girls require nowa-The glance for her was tenderly playful, but his tone was cynical and hard.

"I am sorry if three years in Paris have done that for you, 'she maid, in "Paris! Paris girls are circumspect compared with ours. They take their liberties after marriage over there, but it's this past year in America that has opened my eyes about the modern gir. Talk about higher ideals! The only proved by the way they jump at a chance to do a little refined gambling or anything of the sort. They're all alike about it, too, once you give them

the chance." His words lingered in Aunt Eliraboth's memory, and later in the day she repeated them to Chirles, her seventeen-year-old neice. "Well, he's protty near right," said the girl, with a shrug.

"Right! Judge by yournelf. You wouldn't play cards for money." "We often do in our club. Just with the use of flags, bunting, fancy small amounts. It's lots more spicy, screens, plane lamps and other fea- aunty." "Clarico Randall, does your cousin Horaco know it?" "Y-yes. In fact, I played for money with him on the truin, coming from New York. He lost five dellars, too. Perhaps that's what alls him." The girl laughed regulably, but sobered as she saw the pained look in the sweet old face. -

."How could you Clarice? Think of your influence!" Clarico laughed outright. "My Influence on Cousin Horace! He's twice as old as I am." "Well, he mays 'they're all allke,' and you have helped him to believe it. We can't escape influencing people, child-not for a minute, "I hate that thought," was the im-

patient unawer. "I can't endure to think that everything I do is affecting nomeone class. I want to be free," "I used to feel so, too," Aunt Elizaboth ucknowledged, "until some one made me see how the constant influence that I couldn't help exerting gave me a constant chance to help others if I always did my best," Clarico shook her head slowly "Saints like you don't grow in this keneration," she murmured. But she left the room-influenced.

ODDS AGAINST GERMANY ARE ABOUT EIGHT TO ONE

Considering wealth, population and Roughly speaking, 80 per cent. re-

presents the ailles and 10 per cent. the

central powers.

The remaining 10 sents the neutrals. The total wealth of the world is entimated at \$700,000,000,000. Quite a mug gum! About, \$550,000,000,000 belongs to the allies, \$110,000,000,000 to the contral powers, \$40,000,000,000 to the neutrals. The wealth of the United States is

about \$250,000,000,000, nearly one-half

of the total wealth of the ullies, more

han one-third of the total wealth of

the whole world. The total population of the world in ound numbers is 1,760,000,000. The allied nations have about 1,410,-10,000 people, the central powers, 164,-000,000, the moutrals 176,000,000. The allies control upwards of 40,000, 000 square miles of territory, the contrul powers a little less than 5,000,000 square miles, the neutrals a little less than 10,000,000 square miles. An castern tinancial publication suggests that allied agreelance drop pani-

phlots containing these figures among

the German soldiers and the German peoble as one very effective way of hastening the end of the war. Certainly unless the Germana have entirely lost the power to think forhemselves, a little study of these figgres ought to impress them with the criminal stupidity of their rulers. law of happiness. The nearer we come whose policies have forced the greaterpart of the civilized world to make there is to hope for. And so the very war aguinst them. In the whole history of the world there has been no tragedy more terrible than the betrayal of the German

> umbus Citizen. CONCENTRATING YOUR ENERGY

people by the rulers to whom they

have given their blind devotion.-Col-

If you have not quite as much talent us some clac, all the more need to concentrate it. If there has been a lack in your training, that doubles the importance of applying your energies. Whom one has half a dozen turgets to alm at, he is not likely to bit any one of thom. The person who uses only you like Margaret better than the bulf his power is a fallure, no matter how highly nature has endowed him.

A POSSIBLE REASON Hemberough always looks on the

bright side of things." "Well, the other day I went with him to buy a pair of shoon. He didn't try them on at the store, and whom he it copts thate Sam approximately got home he found that a nall was

"Did he take them back?" "No much. He said that he sup-Most people can't approplate a good train and equip a man and send him ally to keep the foot from sliding fornow and you must pull it tight enough adding tannin the name of "Explian- dinner until they are engaged in ext- eversets, unless he is physically fit word in the shoe,"-- liarper's Maga-