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and see Visions, but to make your Dreams come true-and your Visions materialize generally means having a little capital to start with.

The way to get capital is to save a part of what you now earn.

Decide; now, to let us help you to save. Interest paid every six months.

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Paid-up Capital \$ 6,000,000 W. K. GRAHAM Reserve Fund - 12,000,000 Acting Manager Resources - - 130,000,000 Acton Dranch

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Hardware for any purpose. Use'it

-Get what you want-Be satisfied

It is Not too late for Fall Painting

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ed for a job just for the asking.

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-that eyesight is your most im-

vital to your welfare and should not

TO PROTECT YOUR EYESIGHT

through excessive strain, uncorrect-

ed defects, or weakened muscles,

you should make up what you luck

WITH CORRECTLY FITTED

GLA8SES

see, look and feel as you should.

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will place this

STYLE 10 -

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Outfit

in your home

Along with 10 double

sided records of your

We have every style

of Victrola in our store

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Elegant lines of-MEN'S COLORED SHIRTS

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See our lines of-MEN'S SWEATER COATS

R. E. Nelson

Next Post Office QUELPH.

NOVEMBER 11

Of sirens, bells, and music awest, pro-In Joyous tones, with no uncertain That peace at length has come on earth to reign.

To dulcet nound of trombones, double (From brax m throats, a message sweet they send) Euphoniums, cornets, horns with top-- most C'n. The axure firmament attempt to rend The crowds in their glad holiday attire Or in fantastic camouflage arrayed, Take up the strain, ted by the Beardmore choir:

Lond life to Acton's Thanksgiving Proceeded by ber lionored ex-M. P. Next, in its float, Geneva Cross, wo

The worthy daughters of Henri Durant And last but not the least, of that great throng. Came "Whosaws" Band, no mean performers they-Masters of sackbut pealtery and tin can Their stirring martial strains, lead us That music of that sweet particler

Be barred from Canada forever and for ave. the scene: their sway: To flery death consigned, the Kalser's lit termination of a perfect day.

Peter Wilson's Wonderful Story

By Gertrude Norton Lisenbee

Acton, Noyember 13, 1918.

ODSON BAXTER sat by the in up a few ponnies when a man's laig make your pile." -window in the old gray farm- in at state. I ain't a guin' ter lot Peter which Mrn. Baxter and Eme, the six- going to use for the phonograph, years and then I got a letter from a information as to quantity requir- teen-year-old daughter of the house,

were hanging with breathless interest. "The corn," said Dodson, "will make about thirty bushels to the acre." "How can you tell?" asked Mrs. Baxter. "It hasn't been gathered." "Have I got ter explain somethin' school, and the money can be used for hir of having been figured closely. it's took me forty years ter larn before Uncle l'eter." we can go on with this figurin't" cried

"No dear," replied his wife. haven't made any mistake." "Thirty bushels ter the acre," went or is four hundred an' fifty bushels. At to give you another hug!" And she that were to go with it. Then I sent | Mr. E. R. Collins has disposed of his dottar and a half a bushel-" He did. paused and bent over the paper and

portant function. If eyesight is all important, then full seeing power is -from being injured or impaired have taken out enough to last us all right thar. You're goin' ter have yer "I learned from a man just from winter. Then there's the hogs. We phonygruft, an' that the very first time Spokane that the property there that shall have three to sell, and they'll I go ter town."

only about two hundred and fifty bus- word. hels to be sold, which will be three "Bally" Baxter said, "if you an' Eine and get acquainted. hundred and seventy-five dollars. That don't quit hugin' me so much, I'll haf "It was no use to cry over spilt milk, five dellars."

send Effic ter the high school in town!" of human interest.

mured Effe, as she gave her father a when the lamps were lit and the little week we struck it-a fine gusher that best enjoyment.-Jacobi. "It ain't me that's good," he protest- fortable living-room, where an old- got her canned up and there was a big ed. "It's the corn an' the price." "But you raised the corn," Insisted ptuous warmth, Effe turned to Peter, woods. Oil men, fat and slock, with

No child." he said. " I just kept the please tell us of your adventures out place. They cornered me and literally woods away an' stirred the ground a West?" bit an' the Lord did the rest."

across the continent, over mountain who exaggerate. and atream and across the burning house inhabited by the Baxters.

coming back to the old scenes and thousand dollars!"

but the rest of it dealt with mattern apart from what concerns this story. But yesterday 'twas war. To-day the When Peter Wilson arrived a week later, us he had indicated, he avan given a warm welcome, for there were lovable qualities about him that endeared him to all who know him intimately. But he was not what in called a good "mixer." He made few acquaintances as he wandered up and

down the world, and he was one of those who talk but little. "I think it in about time I had acttled down," he said, rubbing his injured leg which had been badly hurt in an accident on a skidding car. "I am not going to be as spry as I should like after thin accident. I am getting tired of drifting about the world; it isn't what it once was to me."

To the little household he brought a loving personality and good cheer but with these an air of dependence The 'Daughters of the Empire' lead that presaged un additional tax on the family treasury. His injured limb was still to be

treated, so that it would not render alm a permanent cripple; and the cost of thin, on it wan foured up, would be something like two hundred dollars. Mrs. Baxter was oppressed with a sense of having contributed to the family burdens of bringing her brother into their home. And some of their dearest expectations might have to be abondoned.

Of course Peter Wilson could well earn his board and keep, and much Now peaceful night apace comes on more on the little farm, when he should recover the use of his limb, but that dusic, with mirth and dancing hold might be several months, and in the meantime-

They were talking it over one day while Peter Wilson was hobbling about the barnyard looking after the stock. "So you may 'Peter is goin' to hafter his 'pile' and I was glad for his sake." Dodson was trying to realize it all, and cross the bridge they saw a German ave a hundred or two hundred dollars for docterin' his laig?" said Dodson. looking over the rims of his spectacles at his wife.

"I'm afraid so, Dodsoh," she replied weakly. "His leg may become stiff so don't get-the treatment. "Reckon the doctors won't meck any wuzz?" asked Dodson. "They may

one uv 'em killed Mel Pritchard, tryin' to straighten his ankul." "He thinks they can cure him." said Mrs. Baxter. "Do you think we can "Spare the money, did you say,

piece of solled wrapping paper, but "It is so good of you," she said. "But getting something for nothing, but I a Victrola filled the room with the cur, he added, an apology would be out of the clumsy combination were you won't have to give much, maybe, didn't profit any by it, as I was only sweet and plaintive "Bilver Threads quickly forthcoming; and this was the being evolved dreams and visions, on You can take the money you were an armor bearer. I stayed there two Among the Gold."

> "No. Sally," he protested. "I shan't give me thirteen hundred dellars for do anything of the kind. If we don't my patch of volcanic rocks there. I have enough-" "Father," interposed Eme, "I can hundred instead of thirteen cents, unwait till next scanon to go to the high less it was to give the proposition an

"No, you don't," objected her father, an it could be got to me, and then I "I'm a doin' this figgerin', and if I gave up my job and went south and hereafter devote himself entirely ti his "It can't figger out enough fer Peter's laig invested a thousand of it in oil land, loan and insurance business. seemed such a lot I am glad you I'll borry it, an' everything will go They told me it was a fine proposition. | The man who whispers down a well sight on as if we had money ter burn." and I suppose it was for a man who about the goods he has to sell, won't Dodson, "an' thar's fifteen acres. That the best in the world, and I'm going and land and all the dreams of fortune one who climbs a tree and hollers.

"Oh, wo'll git along someway," said who bought my volcano up there as I Mrs. Gardiner and her son. Mr. Maurmoney, don't it?" said Mrs. Baxter. one uv them phonygrafts a playin' to seep into my land. It was years wil remove to Buffalo, will bring about fifty dollars after we Bally. I come mighty near blubberin' nounced blank.

hundred and eighty dollars. That's upon her cheeks, as she got up and which seemed disposed to favor me, about all the crop, and as we'll have went over to Dodson. "I'm going to was just one jump behind. What I

with the sorghum an' the hogs will ter git one uv them football suits an' so I set to work to develop my oil land. the various woods that grow in Can-make about six hundred an' thirty- wear it when I'm round the house." I did not have the money, but I found ada. Rev. Mr. Forbes gave a most in-There was one thing about Peter a man by the name of Charles Fen- teresting paper on "The Lessons of the American consul and tell that official "Well, we ought to be thankful that Wilson that made him a welcome ad- worth who did. He was looking for oil we've got that much," said Mrs. Bax- dition to the little household; he was land and we spon struck up a bargair. ter. "It seems like a good bit for the good company, and he had the subtle He was to furnish the capital to prosart of narration. He could tell a story pect the land for oil, and for this he "It is," nodded Dodson Baxter with in such a way that no one was likely was to receive a half interest in the satisfaction. "an' the way I figure it to leave the room till he had finished land. So we seen had a drill running. out. Bally, we're goin' ter have enough Having traveled much, his personal and as there had been many strikes on ter git that phonograph ter ye ap' ter experiences were rich in the elements new land in that region, I was hopeful that we should be among the lucky

"Oh, daddy, you are so good!" mur- It was a dark, rainy evening, und ones. Well, at the end of the third household were gathered in the com- blew things around recklessly, but we fashloned fireplace ruidiated its sum- excitement around that nock of the

Peter Wilson smiled. "Why, I don't then I did some tall thinking. I was "Um going to bug you good again mind, if any one wants to listen," he in no hurry, for I wanted to give Forany how," laughed Eme, "and I guess said. "You will remember 'Quiliver's tune a chance to get good and up with yel have got another good hug coming Travels?' Well, some say it was writ- me before I made a move. When at himself the happlest man really is so. "All right," said Dodson. "I'm will- the travelers in those days who hap- thousand dollars, I took it, and I think is generally the greatest fool.—C. Col- officer, who handed him a letter from in' ter take all that is comin' ter me." pened to be prolific in the telling of I did right. It was enough for me, and ton, And so while the little family re- things that never happened and things I did not want to tempt fortune too folcod one with the other over their that never were. Now to keep you for."

good fortune, and laid plans for the from classing me with that bunch, as He paused. His auditors were hangfuture and dreamed dreams, a little the boys say, I want to give you my ing breathlessly on every word he good farthing is better than a tand Bounto envelope, no bigger than a solemn assurance that what I tell you ultered, and now they get looking at soverign. - B. Coley. man's hand, was speeding on its way is not intended to discourage those him blankly.

"And Uncle Peter," cried Effic, "what when a person goes West he is how did you come to lose all that deserts and the billowy plain, to find usually called a "Tenderfoot," Peter money?" a haven at last in the gray old farm- went on, "and that was what they "I didn't lose, my dear child," said called me, but I didn't mind. I had Peter. "I left a hundred and seventy-The letter was from Peter Wilson, been West when almost a boy and five thousand dollars in the banks of a brother of Mrs. Baxter. He was her knew a few thing about the wild and Les Angeles, and twenty-five thousand only brother, a man new of some fifty woolly. It was in the little mining dollars I deposited in the Fairview Aren't you dreadfully worried about odd years, a rolling stone, a man born camp of Sagan Hen, or something like bank here, ten thousand to my own how you'll get along these times of with the wanderlust in his heart and that, in Nevada, that I run onto Jim credit and afteen thousand to your place to place. He had not prospered, and, like the rest of them were, and change handy when we want it." Baxter, his brother-in-law, had con- on a tour into the desert, and for a sputtering of the wood fire in the figstributed small sums to help him along month we hummered at the outcrop- place seemed to mock at the coldpings of every mountain and hill and fingered ruin tapping at the window back. He had met with an accident was but one specimen among the lot name and fifteen thousand dollars I guesa." Her laugh was catching. the Baxters, believing from past ex- to go and open up the lode. But they low.

fine a fellow as I ever met-had made ever before visited them in dreams. tegests the town. As they started to

"Nonsequel" said Peter. "Just think of having to have some one to lead you much Peter?" Dodson said at last. "If left space, on the proper side, to peraround the rest of your life! Besides, we spend it, I'm afraid we can't ever mit of his passing them; but the officer he'll not be able to use it much if he crying don't put one's eyes out. But hay it back." I'm not done with my experiences yet, so if I had done as you thought you. hand gently on Dodson's shoulder. without stopping. might have done, I wouldn't have had "You are my good brother," he said, Such proceedings were foreign to all the chance to look for another fortune. "and when you thought me homeless the Harvard athlete's experience. As As it was I had a chance and took it and a cripole, without money, you and he helped his wife to her feet, he I went to Spokane, Washington; just yours gave me a home and a welcome called preemptorily to the officer: at the time when it had begun to grow. that was better than gold. Good spare the money?" She looked out of I hadn't been there two hours till they gracious, Dodson, if you dare speak of

THE TRUE WAY OF WINNING

There is not much credit in winning on

the mistake of someone clse. The baseball

game may be won by a run scored on a

wild throw by the opposing side, but this

victory is much less satisfactory than if

it had been won in spite of the good play

of the vanquished. There are people who

go through life looking for a chance to

get ahead on the mistakes of some one

else, but such success brings little satis-

faction with it. We should throw our-

selves into the confest for all we are worth.

Win by what you have done, not by what

some one else failed to do.

declared Effic.

the window while Dedson examined had the two hundred dellars that I got paying— Say, Sally," he added, turn- look of amazement, and said in good from Jim, and I had a deed for an acre ing to his plater, "I haven't told what but somewhat heated English: or so of something like a volcane crup- I have got for you and Effe yet, be-Sally?" he asked. "It's jist nachuraly tion a half-mile from town. You hang cause I wanted some one to help Dodgot ter be spared. We can't go heard- on to that, they advised me, 'and you'll son spend what he's got. But there's stil more heated English, that he was one thing I got for you and had sent on American citisen, that the lady who "I stayed there a month and then hit out the day you were over to the had been knocked down was his wife, house where the light of the lose that laig if it costs me every cert the traff for the south. I dropped into Babbetts, it's a little trinket. I'll just and that in the country from which he Los Angeles and got a job in a real show you." . He stepped into his own came it was not the custom for men fall on the paper before him. He was Tears came into Mrs. Baxter's eyes, estate agent's office, and it was there room for a moment, and as he came to knock women into the gutter. .f figuring with a dull, short pencil, on She got up and put her arm about him. I learned something of the fine art of back and scated himself the sound of such an event should accidentally oc-

fellow up in Spokane who wanted to TWENTY YEARS AGO never know why he put it thirteen From the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, November 24, 1898 To-day-National Thankastving Day Anyhow I took the money just as soon Mr. W. H. Denny has decided to retire from the grocery business and will "Oh, daddy!" cried Eme. "You are had the land to sall, but I had the reap the gleaming golden dollars like

for the picture of the Spokane man butchering business on Mill Street to

figured a few moments. "It will be the father, "an' Bally, you ain't goin' wanted to keep him in mind for future ice Gardiner and his brother Fred, six bundred and seventy-five deliars." for be without that music this winter. use in case. Then I went back east to both of whom understand the business. "Goodness! That seems like a lot of I'm sorter wantin' it myself. I heard visit my old home and wait for the oil will conduct it. Mr. Colling and family "Yex it's some money," nodded Dod - 'Silver Threads Among the Gold, an' before I traveled westward again. | Georgetown Correspondence Mr. son, "but thar's a good many places when I listened tor it an' thought uv Much oil had been struck in the region L. Warren's tender for supply the picked out fer it. Now the sorghum them streaks uv silver in yer hair, near my land, but mine was now pro- public schools with wood at \$3.50 a cord has been accepted. The District Convention of Epworth Leagues met in the Methodist Church, I had sold for thirteen hundred dollars

bring about sixty dollars aplece, which There was a light of joy on Mrs. was now worth about forty thousand There were many practical and interis-" he figured a few moments-"one Baxter's face, though the tears fell dollars. So again I found that fortune esting addresses and the convention was in all respects a success. Those who attended the Baptist to keep about two bundred bushels of give you one of them hugs now," she wanted to do, I now decided, was to Young People's Union last Wednesday corn to foed the stock, that will leave said, and she suited the action to the muve with less acceleration and give evening received an intellectual treat. Friendly Fortune a chance to catch up Rov. Mr. McAlpine explained in a very. interesting paper the origin of plant life, giving the history and uses of

> Beamons." plaint the past week. , Furmers in this vicinity have almost

finished their fall ploughing.

NOBLE SAYINGS We enjoy ourselves only in our work, our doing; and our best doing is our

God made both toars and laughter, his presence and position known, and and both for kind purposes; for us "Uncle Peter, 'she said, "won't you millions to their credit thronged the to breathe freely, so tears enable sorlaughter enables mirth and surprise what to the surprise of all concerned, turned my head with offers. It was Hunt. row to vent itself putiently,-Leigh case.

ten with the intention of discouraging last I got an offer of two hundred but he that thinks himself the wisest,

Whatever makes men good Christlans makes them good, citizens .-Daniel Webster.

KEEPING AHEAD

the restless spirit that drove him from Finney. He was also a Tenderfoot' daddy's credit, so we'll all have a little put the question to a poor working change and uncertainty!" Bomcone purley further. and in times past the good Dodson xious to go in search of gold. We went There was a silence in which the wiped her seap-and-water wrinkled vice as to his next move, and that woman. She shook her head as also worthy at the consulate, seeking ad-

I am," she confessed. There was a hint a strategic retreat-not the sort of Peter Wilson was not lazy, but his valley, acquiring enough junk in the panes. Dodson was the first to speak. of a twinkle in her bright eyes. "You move that Helworthy liked to make, labor was not always properly directed way of specimens to load a burro. "You ain't jokin', are ye, l'eter?" he see, I've work enough to take all my but it was made for the peace of the to another had kept him poor. He had cur find looked over by a near who did leter took a bank book from his and asleep. And that work keeps me terests.—Munecy's. time except what I have to spend abed consulate as well as for his own inbeen out to Houthern California for that and nothing also for a living, he pocket and passed it to his brother-in- so steady on the jump that it keeps some years, and now he was coming was honest enough to tell us that there law. Dodson fumbled with it, saw his me just about a jump about of warry, which made him a cripple, and he was worth white. We took his certificate credited to it, and the signature of Keeping "a jump shead of worry" now coming to make his home with and tried to get some one with money the cashler of the Fairview Bank be- by keeping busy with something more the liaxters, believing from past ex- to go and open up the lode. But they low.

perience that he would find a cordial couldn't be found. Finally Jim offered Dodson Baxter looked at his wife. in mind. Werry is a waste of needed, dew and sunshine and takes up eleme two hundred for my share in the "No, it isn't any joke, Bally," he said. vital, mental and nervous force. It is menta from the soil and becomes. The prodigal is returning," he wrote lode, or if I preferred, he would sell l'eter doff deal in that sort of jokes, a rebellion against things as God per- stalk of corn, while another grows into The prodigal is returning," he wrote to do not be been to the same amount. In this stater, "and he is hoping to find his interest to me for the same amount. A home under your roof for a time. Well, it mattered little to me, except in that Jim had money with which he book in a dazed sort of way, and Effect to jokea, a rebellion against things as God permitted in that sort or jokea, a rebellion against things as God permitted in the little bank power and wis form and goodness. Put excuse ourselves, for being what we book in a dazed sort of way, and Effect the little bank it out of your life, if you are one of the are on the score that one is only the the world, and feel a longing for a might make a trial at developing it came over and put her arm about "worrying kind," by filling its place sum of the influences to which one has little haven of rest where I can have and I didn't. So I took the two hun- l'eter. It was a strange and thrilling so full of faith and hope, prayer and been subjected, for each individual time to think and a chance to be with dred and moved on. When I next experience for the little household. But effort, that it will be utterly crowded nature appropriates those influences. heard from Jim, I learned that he had a short time ago they had been sitting out. Keep ahead of it, if it attempts and transforms them into helpfulness.

"It is saddening always to be a opened the lode and had struck some there planning some way to pave more to dog your toolsteps by steady, ear- or harm. Our environment and our. stranger among strangers, so I am high grade ore and sold out for fifty softly the hard road they had all been nest application to some needful work companionships are the raw material travelling so long; planning how they No one able to work need be or should out of which we make character, and familiar places, just us the hare, in its "Good gracious, Unclei" cried lifte, inight, by pinching and saving, make be idle in these busy days. The world from the saure surroundings and pracfight, returns at last to the place of "Wasn't that too bad? What a pity! the touch a little easier for one another, needs your work. It can get along tically the mane influences, one nature starting. Hope you can make a place Didn't it worry you to think of it?"

And now, as it by magic, these hard very well without your worry. Get in may rise to splendid heights, while for me in your little household. I "Well, it didn't make me feel very things had been swept aside and in line, get your job-whatever you are another grovels. Your environment thall arrive about a week behind this jolly," confessed l'eter, "but what letter."

There was much more of the letter, to know that Jim b'inney—who was as glowing color of opulence than had of sight in the rear.

There was much more of the letter, to know that Jim b'inney—who was as glowing color of opulence than had of sight in the rear.

PUZZLES FOR THE POILU The English soldier I esteem, main oul. Yet he is strange I many times have found; He tell me once that he was "up a

Yes, "dann un, arbre," when stood on the ground. He added, laughing an the English do. "I'm in a holo;" I did not this believe For I trunslate his sentence "dans un

And not one little hole could perceive. And when a comrade came, to my "Old man. I'm fairly in the soup," "Le potage," figure to yourself this phrasof Doos he believe I am a child at

AMERICAN CHIVALRY AND GER

MAN KULTUR Harvard has had some pretty good men on her football teams in recent years. Yale and Princeton players who -faced them on the gridiron can testify to their grit, speed, and ability to buck the line hard. One such man, famed in his college days for all three of these characteristics-we will call him Holworthy in the present chroniclo-graduated from Harvard three years before the beginning of the world war, married and went to Europe on his wedding trip. and Mrs. Holworthy found themselves n one of the large cities of Germany. A morning stroll took them to the

"I think I'd have cried my eyes out," again and again the figures in the book officer approaching them, striding swam in a blurred camouflage before along with the military strut which botokens that class. The pathway "How did you come to give us so was wide, and the American couple plowed between them, knocking the Peter Wilson laughed and laid his lady over, and proceeding on his way

"What the devil do you want?"

least that was expected on the present

The officer's response to this suggestion was to whip out his sword and remark: "What right have you to talk like

that to a German officer? - Why didn't the woman get out of my way?" The officer was big, his sword was keen and hitherto, in his strut throughout life, his present methods had svidently prevniled. In his particular ' case however, he had made a mistake. All the antecedents of the Harvard man had tought blon respect for all women. To have his wife knocked down by a brute in a public street, even though both the street and the brute were German, was not in accord proper. Indeed, the occasion called for immediate action. Holworthy gave one leap for the officer, grabbed his sword with both hands, and, before the astonished man could collect his wita, broke it in two on his own knos

below. Then, giving the officer one nighty lunge, he sent him on his back at about the apot previously occupied by Mrs. Holworthy. By the time the fuming, swearing German had gathered himself together Holworthy was in the hands of two. policemen, under arrest for assaulting one of the Kniser's officers. The young American knew enough about the halo that surrounds a German officer to realize that he was in a serious prodicamont. Again it was time to act the consul, of course, appreciated the situation. He said that while the of-

and threw the pieces into the river

fense was a serious one under German law, he would make it-his business to see that Holworthy was released, if he had to call in the authorities at Washington to accomplish it. Repairing with Mrs. Holworthy to the police-court, he found the prisoner and the officer telling their respective stories. The consul thereupon made

the sitting magistrate dismissed the On leaving the court-room the conaul warned Holworthy'that there would There is this difference between hap-probably be bother chapter to the piness and wisdom; he that thinks affair. The poliction proved correct, dimself the happlest man really is so, for that night, at his hotel, Holworthy his adversary of the morning. The missive proved to be a challenge to a

> Tearing the letter into bits, Holworthy told the officer that he would not accept the challenge. He said he had whipped the man once, and that was sufficient for his purpose, 1The surprise exhibited by the German was unbounded.

"What? You the challenge of an officer do not accept? It is necessary for you to fight!" Holworthy's reply was succinct. forceful and clear -- so clear, in fact.

that the German emissary did not afternoon saw the American couple "No, ma'am. I can't honostly say quietly leaving the city. It was indeed

FITTING OURSELVES TO OUR ENVIRONMENT

In the same field, one plant receives



