The Actum Free Press

THE SAME OLD STORY

Itill Jones refused to advertise, He thought bimself too "wombrous The said, "Instead I'll take the chini That I would spend in printer's ink And anve it for a "rainyeday," For advertising doesn't pay. The people know I have the goods, And if my store was in the woods. They'd 'wear at path up to the door Por I've got bargains in perfore. Although not strictly up-to-date, The price is right at any rate, And he who likes, his wares can shot Hot me for me-"just count me out." But time passed on, and so did little Illu bitulnous la no more;

A nign which reads, "For Is fastened on the door. Hila molulabor, Monith, has got his trade He doesn't hundle trush, The staff of clerks are un the With hardly time for "hash."
His novel "stunts" to get the "bis" Ate known both far and hear, And when he comes to figure up-Ho's nlwave "in the olear." MORAL: It' pays to advertise,

THE CYCLONE - CELLAR

atate that had outlawed the ed the door of the collar and us he libit in Mr. Kirwan's house rang when saloon long before the national went out into the sunshine, closed the that door was opened. same course. In some parts of the Hally's predicament was not a plea- will ever be a very useful citizen, but state the law was so strictly enforced ment one. A cyclone cellur, though a he goes on spress no more, and the that the young folks of Sally Winter's welcome refuge under certain circum- widow Wilkens' son has become a uge had never so much as seen a stances, is not a spot one could seek comfort to his mother. As for Hally, drunken man, but Wyeth could make for pleasure. Yet so strong was Sally's she has a good word for eyelenes now,

openly. But it was painfully evident cyclone collar und two men had been that a great deal of liquor was sold engaged in conversation. This argued secretly. Jake Dickson, the town another exit. . . scupegrace, got drunk four days a Very cautiously Hally began to feel

were forming the habit, and getting close to the guiding wall.

"Yesterday," he writes, "I was comready to grow up into men as absolutely worthless as Jake, bisself, hand touched a candle and intuition Wales taken in Hyde Park and anWhen the widow Without found has When the widow Wilkens found her told her the matches would not be other of him taken during his tour in son Ham drunk on the doorstep one far away. She groped this she found Canada. In the first he sits an Irish morning, everybody felt it was time them, and when she had the light in hunter on an English hunting saddle.

meeting of citizens to protest. Mr. a fair-sized room, with a tubie in the on a California atock saidle (a stock Kirwan was a comparative newcomer centre and a number of rough wooden saddle has a high cantle, a horn, and In Wyoth-that is to say, Sully could chairs. All around the room ran is ridden with a long stirrup. His remember distinctly when he arrived shelves, and un the whelves were beets are up and he is all of a hump. but his views on the subject of bottles, and demi-johns. On the op- temperance had at once made him posite and from that she had entered, gently at the prince's father when, as popular with the best element in town. was an opening and Bally) was not the Duke of Cornwall and York, he Bally Winter was unreasonable enough surprised to find a tunnel, which avi- made a similar tour to the one his soin to dislike him. She had never told dently led to the door where the sec- recently made and first but leg across anyone the reason, in fact, she had ond man had taken his departure. Canadian horsefiesh, Englishmen could never aired her feeling in regard to The sound of an electriq bell made not sit a horse, they proclaimed. They Mr. Kirwan, but if she had gone into Sally jump. She put the candle back were all right for hacking about, but details, she was aware that other on the box from which she had taken when it came to riding-real ridingpeople might think her grounds very it, and feeling her way across the insufficient. But once she had been room, she started down the tunnel. It was a winding tunnel with a dark master strode into the Royal Northerrand, and finding him absent, had unplassant oder, and Sally's heart was west Mounted Police stubles at Howaited on the porch for his return, in her mouth as she groped her way gina and ahnounced that he was look-And when Mr. Kirwan arrived, the along. Then as she turned one of the ing for a high-stepper to carry the dog went to meet him crawling on his sharp angles she saw daylight. A man heir to the throne. No 'mean' tricks, belly, his tail between his legs. Bally had just entered the low tunnel and some some and plenty of style was had been playing with the dog for stood stooping in plain view. He took what he called for, half an hour and he had seemed a his key from the lock on the butside, "I was in the rough-riding squad at cheerful animal until the arrival of inserted it in the inside, and shut the the time, and we paraded a few of the his master transformed him all in a door. Bally heard the key turn and 'perfect ladies' that we had in the

to discuss the project of the mass so narrow that she could not see how meeting. He seemed very much in it was possible for the man to pass day's King—rode through the lines her without discovering her presence. on that same little bronce and interms which sounded to Bally as if But luck was on her side. He brugh—spected the Northwest Mounted Police. they had been taken bedily from some of by her in the dark, setting his heel lie inspected the northwest glounted Police, but year his heel down on her toe, but went his way unafraid, for she was giving him a lot aware that the thing under his foot to dq. He did not understand the belonged to a wincing human being.

The one of an elequent period. And the way to the exit. His had, no very this would so, encourage Mr. Kirwan definite plan although a vague idea. that ut once he would start on another was in her mind of waiting till the of his sout. Englishmen certainly equally eloquent and delivered in a late arrival unlocked the door to take could not att a horse. sonorous voice which could be heard his departure, and then darting past "Many years later we came to the all over the house. Sally who sat up- him, before he could recover from his war. And we saw Englishmen, many stairs trying to fix her mind on her surprise. Fortunately she was not of them, sitting on horses. At first we history lesson was quite ashamed of called on to attempt so dangerous a were inclined to sneer. There was herself for not liking a man who held procedure. The man, had left his key nothing about the management nor such admirable views. But after all, in the door. Hally turned it, opened the handling of horses they could there was the testimony of Mr. Kir- the door and slipped out into the teach us. wan's dog to be taken into account, blessed, outdoor world. But it was "But, we worked side by side with Did any dog- ever crawl, cringing and some, minutes, before she could take crack British cavelry regiments, and cowering to meet a master as kind full advantage of the light. The exit they kept their horses in as good fotand good as Mr. Kirwan pretended to by which she had departed, opened the us we did, and seemed to muke

fixed, .. It was to be held in the Moth- that it would have taken sharper might not be something in the English odist Church; because it had the larg- vision than most human beings pos- seat and the English saddle. est scating capacity of any building sessed to have discovered it. in town. Sally sat up several nights | Sally did not do her father's errand for reinforcements we got Household an hour beyond her bedtime, writing to Mr. Kirwin. She went home very Cavalry horses with universal saddles. post card announcements to the out- uncertain what to do next. Had her And our boys looked 'all of a hump' lying furms. Good music was pro- father been at home, she would at once for a week or two; that sitting u mised, and among other things, "an have told him the story, but under the 'meen' horse in a universal suddle address by Mr. Blias Kirwan."

Bully's father when the day before the mosting take its course. town. Sally's father was not brilliant of her righteous indignation. The are something more than park ridors, in private conversation and he would church that night was crowded, Sally and we do not walle indulgently when data which he thought Mr. Kirwan boiled in her veins, and every outhim this morning, early, Bally," he nation. told his -daughter. "Tell him I'm Mr. Kirwin received more than the It is getting to be a very commo tremendously porry I can't be on hand usual applouse. He denounced alcohol sight for one to see in any of the

Mr. Kirwan's home was on the out- the alcoholic liquor in the world, col- they sit, some of them not yet wont; skirts of town. He had a small gar- leoted, in some waste place and be ing long trousers, the most of them den which never seemed to go well, limself smashing bottles and opening with a cigarette stuck in the side of kept a few chickens and raised a little bung-holes. At the climax of the flight their face, with a foreigner prancing corn. The most valuable part of his of imagination the applause broke out around and shining their shoes for property was his wood lot which ex- in such volume that Bally could keep them. tended back of his place and had some limr went no longer. very fine trees, for a state not noted Hally stood up suddenly, disregard- us long as people do it themselves, for its timber. But as Mr. Eirwan ing the detaining hand of Grandmother but it's a mighty poor thing to turn never out any of the trees. It was Winter who thought Sally had lost it into a regular job for a fleet of forevident that he was not dependent her mind. She was standing when the elgeers. The number of men who on his holdings in the town of Wyeth, applause died down and her erect

The morning was not a pleasant one. It was hot and still and breathless, and Sally's walk seemed unusually long and tiresome. She left the road ut cooler than the dusty road; She was told why his dog was afraid of him.

Instinctively she looked for Mr. Kir- as much as you like." to the wood lot and the cyclone cellar slient. Mr. Kirwan frowned.

and carrying it off, and scattering me cocks of huy over several miles. ild very little damage. Its faint distunt 'roar would have been audible, however. if Mally had not put /how tially. fingers in her cars and buried her head When at last she removed her fine. gers from her curs, she was untonished up from the howele of the earth... "Well, Bile," It said, "so you're go-

ing to hold forth at the church to-The man addressed did not answer,

up that they'll do something.". "Not u blt of it." the other man said confidently. . "They'll pass resobutlonk, and appoint committeed, and then they'll think, they have done something. The muse moeting's a good way to blow off steam."

The other man seemed doubtful "Well, maybe you know best." "Of course I know best. Haven ou had all the drink you wanted all he eight years I've lived here.".. "At a good price," grumbted the first

"Well, it's my price, and you don't

have to nav it! Hally listened breathing hard. She in the stock of liquor which was buthad forgotton all about the cyclone. ding the will of a severeign state, and All thought of danger had planed from ruining-her citizens. The room lalow her mind. 'For in the second speaker the ground was substantially built she recognized the voice of Mr. Silas with pipes running to the surface for Kirwan, 'The dog had been right. when the men spoke again, it was to this illegitimate business profitable, bld each other the gruff good-byes, and by way of disarming suspicion be Then came the sound of approaching had from the first identified himself stops. In a minute she was on her with the temperance people, had feet coworing back against the wall. patron was given a key to the door a Homeone pussed her in the dark, open- under the grape vines and an electric

curiosity that she had no thought to for it was an ill wind, draped in a Of course there were no saloons in spare for unything else. Only one whirting cloud, that brought bluss-

work on an average, and about once her way along the wall. She came to a month indulged in a terrine aprec, what was seemingly the back of the guest, the Prince of Wales, engaged when he beat his children, drove his cellar, but as she groped on she dis- in assistant cow punching in the wife out of doors, and amused himself by smashing furniture.

This was had enough in all conscience, but it was not the thing which ing her, way along this, Hally came the good people of Wyeth took most to a short flight of steps and in her there are horsemen enough still left to to heart. Not only were the men like surprise, very nearly, tumbled to the share the interest in the exhibition Jako getting enough liquor-to make bottom. She caught herself in time expressed by a Canadian writing in were forming the habit, and getting close to the guiding wall. "Yesterday," he writes,

her hand; she looked about her, gasp- He has the seat of a born cavaller. In Mr. Kirwan suggested calling a mass ing in her asionishment. She was in the second he sits a Canadian bronce

Mr. Kirwan called on Hally's father and held her breath. 'The tunnel was for royalty.

mass mooting he was called but of She had not reckoned on the force "So now we ugree that biggishmer. never have dreamed of such a thing and her grandmother sitting well to we see the young sylpe all of a as attempting to make a public ad- the front. But when Mr. Kirwin arose hump on a bronce, bress, but he had got together some and began his address, Bully's blood might use. "You take this paper to break of applause added to her indig. WONT SHINE THEIR OWN SHOES

to-night, but, I guess they'll have a us the arch enemy of mankind and cities a string of youths getting their crowd without me.". then drew, a vivid fancy picture of all shoes shined in a shoe parior, There

It was generally understood that he little figure was dividing uttention had been "well fixed" before he came with the speaker of the hour. Kirwan," she cried, clearly. Mr. Kirwin looked at her, and then began himself to speak.

"Mr. Kirwin," shouted Bally. "It was impossible to ignore her any last and, went across the fields, im- longer, "Well?" demanded Mr. Slins TO BE AS GOOD AS OUR FATHERS againing that the dusty grass seemed Kirwan, and semething in his voice within a few rods of Mr. Kirwan's , "Mn. Kirwan," repeated Bally, be as good as our fathers, we must home when she lifted her eyes, and "There's no way of getting all the he better, and the seeming paradox saw in the sky an emineus, funnel- liquer in the world into one spot, so under reflection, resolves itself into a you can amash it, but'I can' take you simple, almost self-evident truth. We Bully Winfor had lived in a cyclone to the place where all the liquor is have the advantage of all they gained, country all her life, and she know at that is making all the trouble here in We should profit by their mistakes a glance that cloud meant business. Wyeth. And then you can smash that Every generation works out certain

wan's cyclone cellar. The land sloped The audience was breathlessly solved the problem of steam navigahad been dug in the billside, and was "My dear girl," he said, with an The twentleth century has worked out closed with a heavy wooden door, evident effort to speak gracionaly, the old puzzle of acrisi navigation, for Bally flow to this shelter as if her "this is no time for you to air your succeeding generations. Problems of feet had been winged, plunged into fancies. This is men's work. " He righteousness are continually up for the darkness, 'shut the dopr behind made an effort to continue his speech, solution, and continually we are set-Bally's fears on this occasion were people present and his snub was not but for those who shull come after. groundless. The black, whirling cloud well received, Half a dozen men sprang . To be, as good as our fathers, we Wyoth, and beyond picking up a barn Let's hear what the girl has to better. must be better, often a great deal

"Nomeomed" succeed Mr. Kirwan. "I can do exactly what I said," said

ht her lap: thally had her full where would be no more formal speechmakof pluck, but she did not like eyelenes. the that night. The audience was humming like a beeblye. The mon who had defended Rally stood up and nurto hear a voice. It was a man's voice, gested that all'the men in the audience and it agerned to be coming rumbling should meet at the church door, and the auggestion was received with anplause. Mr. Kirwan attempted to my something but his words were lost in the roar of volcest.

found herself marching at the head of but fully thought his sneering laugh a column of men, some of whom us the most disagreeable soundjahe had they passed their homes, stopped to ever heard. Mr. Kirwan was near "I don't-like these here mass most- her, complaining incommantly of having ings," the speaker continued. "Home the mass meeting broken up, for what of these days you'll get 'em so stirred he called "a wild goose chase," fally made no answer, but when they reached Mr. Kirwan's own home, and she turned up the walk, his manner soon

"It's time for this to end. I refuse to allow this mob. on my premipos. "It's over there," Bally cried, pointing to the cyclone cellar. "Itut you'll liave to unlook the door," "Unlock the door." someone orled. Whoever heard of looking a oyglone cellar?" A great laugh went up, which had in it something manacing.

They did not unlock the door of cyclor sailar for. Mr. Kirwan ratuant to produce the key, but they broke down the door. And they found withventilation, Mr. Kirwan had come to the heard the click of glasses, and Wyeth confident that he would make

BITTING A HORSE

minute to a cringing, crawling creaagain she was locked in.

stables. If w chose a buy mare who
ture, afraid to wag his tail. And on
the instant Sally had made up her the wall she had just quitted, flattened thing except talk, and told me to

into Mr. Kirwin's wood lot, and was longer marches with as little futique. The date for the mass meeting was so overhung with wild grape vines we began to wonder if, after all, there

"Finally our lot got cut up a bit and circumstances, she thought it better takes hors was alle. Bitting the same It was a great disappointment to to await his return, and let the muss horse in a stock swedle is like sitting in an easy chair.

Now whining boots is a good limbit couldn'f shine their own shoes would not provide shoe shining jobs for a corporate guard, It all serves to bring up the apestion, what are we raising in this country, a generation of men or a crop of mushroomar.

Wendell Phillips once said that to

protlems. : The nineteenth contury tion and the telephone for all time.

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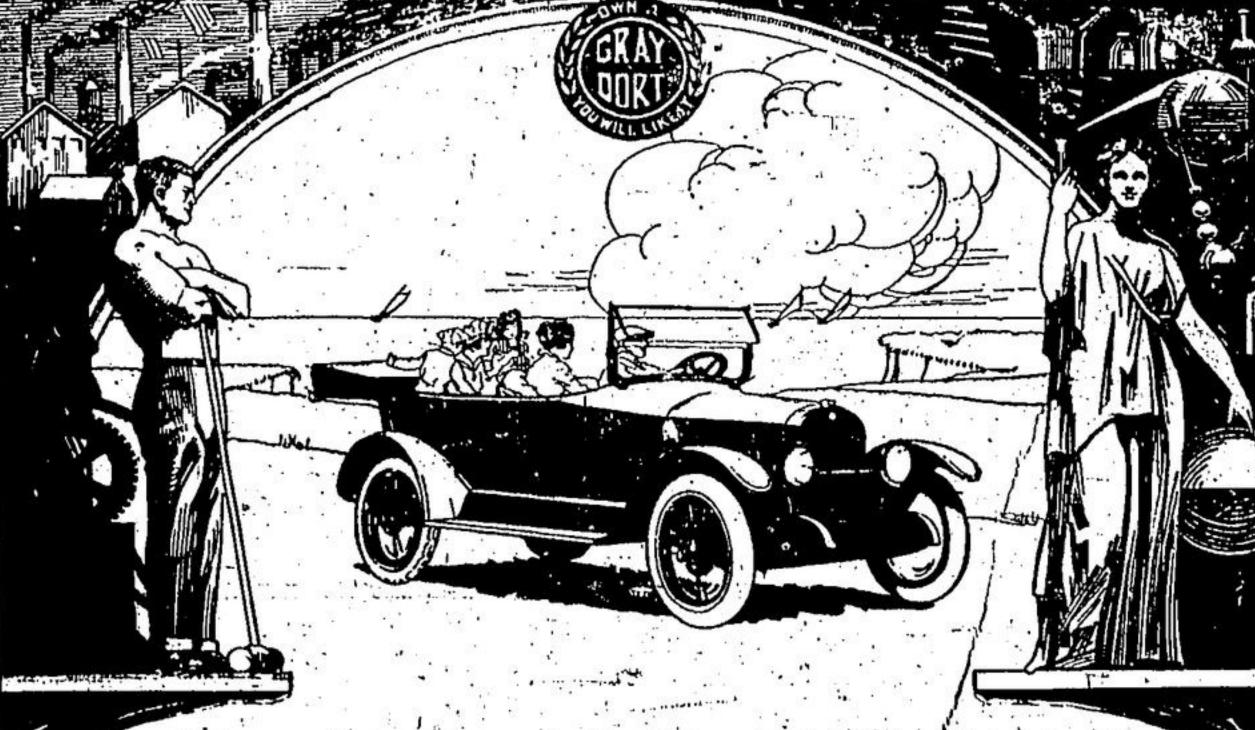


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