The Acton Free Bress

THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1923

THE FARM -You ask me why I love the dear My number is, it bath for me a charm. Its many curtous problems, upsetting

equilibriums.
These bind me ever strong to the farm There's a thousand things to bind m to a farm; Not one of them can ploughing, harrowing, sowing,

cultivating, hoeing, You're always thappy working on the farm.

Increases. Just say, "why don't you come back to

If 'twas how quick our would awarm. There's no dearth in that quarter, But they never grow soft aquashes on

on the farm. Hut you'll not forget you need a good "Madarme," And there's always work u-plonty, le your family reaches twenty, No who would not defend the good old

The pigs, the cows and horses, supply-

HOUSEHOLD HINTB sharpened my scissors. Now I do not girl.

on your kindling. This burns longer, opera.", The girl's eager young voice She sat down on the plane stool Marguerite, as Clo-Clo-San and the is more economical and much safer broke a little, and she udded, rather and frowning, glanced over a number Carmen and in imagination heard her than kerosene alone J. E. M. Clarks to herself than to the deeply impressed of music books lying beside the leath voice reaching out and out into the dale. Mississippi.

meat-grinder. It will try out more she could bear it!" quickly and with less waste.-L. R. Los Angeles, Cal.

ing your wire, you will find that the looked for horself. wire will not allp and your picture

are in a hurry for potatoes to bake, had heard that the auditorium held the hand, but doep down inside her sing better and better. the oven-Mrs. C. C., New Market, ing for the green curtains to part and indifference, Alabama.

no cellar to store my canned fruit in, of the Jewel Song from Faust that tone, though the longed to fling her bowed timidly. smoothly around each can, folding it was down opposite Mary Lou's name arms around her friend and to rub For a long moment only that moved over at the top and bottom. Then I on the printed programmes. Those her own cheek comfortingly against silence answered her; then there was put the cane in a box, and the fruit programmes were an innovation for the other's pale one. 'I can play the a wild burst of applause. At that she

When Opening Pickled Fruit.—Save

Mary Lou and Miss Ellory had had three, and Essie can attend to those, and, catching her by both arms, whirithe juice from cans of pickled fruit, long painful consultations over the Now you just look over this pile of ed her round to face them. "You've and add to the water in which ham choice of an opening song; Mary Lou music and pick out something you got to give them an encore, Mary Lou," . is: bolled. You will procure quite the had pleaded hard for the Jewel Song. want to sing yourself, and then we'll she said, grinning. "Come on, what'll most delicious flavor to your ham that "It shows my range of voice so well," go out and tell the audience what's it be?"

ing dishes, cooking, preserving fruit,

the mother sat in the "den," comy Lou was sure that the concert meant to show critical mothers and fathers hand doorway leading into the corenough in the evening with its drawn almost as much to the staid, unsuccess- just how much advancement their rider. Mary Lou's fast-beating heart curtains and lighted fire "I must have a sowing room that s large and sunny," said another

Her children were well dressed, and the mending was promptly done. If the sewing room was the centre of

the household, no one offered com-"We have a living room that Is the largest, sunniest room in the house?" said still another woman, 'so we all that the children will remember, something had happened to Miss Ellory

That room is the heart of the home." It was The kitchen, the sewing room, the husband's den, all were so- talking in low tones with: Aline. Disagnited room, the mother reason. Aims put her are round Mary Lou i don't believe you could get through them to come true. ed, and the home that keeps the best in a feeble attempt at reassuring her. it. This evening has been protty awfus, the multed a little when she said

HISTORY OF LIGHTS

Here are some interesting facts in with," she murmured. "But it'll be all regard to the progress of lighting right, it-"

500 H. C .- Torches or lighted splin- mented, "It isn't a matter of not havters placed in holders of stone or clay, ling practised together, Aline; there - 800 IL C .- Lamps, made of bruss isn't anyone I know of who can play or bronze, became highly artistic. 50 H. C .- Romans used rushes souked hand like this and in public, too. Tell in grease forerunners of the candle. 300 & D.-Phoenicians introduced you do tt? You've played other things

candles fo Constantinople. 400 to 1700 A. D.-The undle, tallow or wax, vips with lamps and lan- ly. Then Aline created to the big 1700-Oil lamps, with wicks, begin 1750-Oll lamps are equipped with round wicks and glass chimneys.

1500-Gas lighting perfected, but once and then turned to Mary Lou. candle still most universal light. utionising oil lamp lighting.

1875—Edition; specific of light, pro- awful to break down in the middle duces incandescent electric lamp.

1886—Welsbach produces incandescent an encore.

1886—Welsbach produces incandescent an encore.

1886—Welsbach produces incandescent an encore.

1886—Welsbach produces incomes an encore.

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1886—The incoment was no different from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness.

The incoment was no different from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness.

The Bree Press' Short Story

THE LOW ROAD

MARGUERITE ASPINWALL,

ITH unsteady fingers Mary Lou going to sing one of those Indian love. Figure she passed the book back to ing Mine Ellory," she wald nervously now it's too late to send for it. What- A quick sigh of rollof showed that to the pretty, dark-haired girl who on earth shall we do, Alling? And it's her accompanist approved of her choice os, and ldieness was peopleg through a convenient allt not only me-I-Miss Ellory was male and then Aline struck the opening in the faded green curtains that shut uging the whole concert. Listen to chird with negers that were suitderly of the stage of the High School audi- them out there!" she cried almost in firm and sure ugain. She was safe on torium from the rows of fast-filling terror. "They're getting impatient and familiar ground and could do her very It's no soft job to run un average chairs in front of it. "She's always starting to clap. Somebody ought to best. punctual to the second. Do you-do do semothing . You see, Miss Elle y's Mary Lou's voice was a light lyric powert farms you suppose anything's happened, so efficient we get into the way of soprano, high, and sweet; though it Aline? It's ulmost time to begin, and learing overything to her. Where are was without a great deal of volume, the I'm down for the first number. Oh, all the rest of the singers? Minute it was crystalline clear. To-night, it should only come! I'm getting so little and the Jaffiny twing and Mr. perhaps, because of her own wearlnervous standing here walting and Bt. Clair?"; V. trying to think of remeans for her not | For the moment, now that Mary had been under, she suddenly found tooth,

If your brain, is clear, you'll stay right being on time. Is—are the scats most lou realized that Miss dillory's plump, herself feeling some new, sure some The girl addressed as Aline nedded without warning from under the blad, never felt before. Home of her own energetically without removing her eye and left it to Aline and home, a beartache and disappointment perhaps perhaps us big as a beah." from its place of vantage. "Yes," she terrifying sense of responsibility for was being put into words and music. said briefly: "There, Mrs., Dogo and the evening's auccome noutralized the The levely fresh young voice vibrated shot the paste. the minister are just taking the last hittorness of her own disappoint; out in a thrill of self-expression; two scats way at the back of the hall. Of course she could go out their in Just think of all the nice things on They must have been late." She front of the curtain and tell everyone wheeled round and with flushed cheeks that Miss Ellory had been taken ill and you and sparkling eyes fated her com- that the concert was postponed, but panien. "There's not one single seat something within the girl shrank from left," she declared triumphantly. "And such an admission of failure. Healdes. That make hig crops grow on the dear there are people standing too. Bay, there was Mr. Chapman, who out of should think you would be scared, kindness to Miss Ellory, his old papil, -J. E. Wright. Mary Lou opening the concert and all. had come all the way from New York; It's the first time you've ever sung it was not probable that he would take sudden blur across many pairs of eyes, outside just home parties, isn't it? the time from his busy life to repeat and people moved a little and then

To Sharpen Scissors.-By accident I eyes were fixed to admiration, almost let her big chance go, it was gone in- gray hair, whose expression until that discovered that cutting sandpaper in awe, on the pale face of the other definitely, forever, purhaps. have to walt for the graider to come "O Aline, I've got to." Mary Lou or three long, deep breaths to restore look abruptly and after the first few around, for I always keep a sheet of said huskily and clasped both hands her courage. Then she rulsed her eyes notes closed his eyes to liston to the sandpaper in my machine drawer .- tight against her heart in a pretty, to the worried face of Mr. Cram and end of the song. Mrs. H. M. M., Merrill, Oregon. | quite unconscious little gesture that by a great effort forced a faint little To Mary Lou'it was not some A Potato Test.-Before buying po- signified both nervousness and des- ghost of a smile. "It's not going to be mythical "true love" to whom she was tatoes, cut a sample potato in half. perate determination. "It's my big casy," she said sigwly, tand it'll take bidding a musical farewell; it was her But the two out ends togeth. If they chance. O Allie, you don't know— some rearranging of the programme, ewn cherished dream. A little quiver stick, the potato is good and mealy; you can't—what it means to me! Miss but we'll carry on for Miss Ellory, slipped into the liquid, golden volce. If they slide spart, the potato is watery Ellory believes my voice is good, and She'd want us to; I know. Mr. Cramy She would never take the high road and of poor quality.-M. E. R., Jeffer- she got Mr. Chapman to come to Titus- if you will go to the school room across that her Yancy painted so gioriously, on City, Missouri.

Ville to-night just to hear me. Years the corridor and tell the others the in a kaleldoscopic jumble of gay colors.

To Start a Fire Easily—Reep a mix— ago she studied with him, you know, concert's going to begin, that would there hasses before her mind a success-To Start a Fire Easily Reep a mix- but after an illness that she had, her help me., Please explain about Miss sion of scenes in which imagination the bit of and sales in an old but after an illness that she had Pliory and say that Aline and I will do had so often decked her out in the

will all be lovely about it."

and daughters.

twisty and disappointing?

much. I'm too tired, I guest."

bowed us they were expected to do.

Aline, "Think of having to give up a er-bound Faust. "The rest of the pro- glittering opera house, moving audidraam like that, and to be content gramme won't be so difficult," who said ences to trure and to a storm of ab-Trying Out Lard Do not cut up with teaching singing in a stupid little at last with a little sigh. "Minnie is plause. There would be flowers she your lard by hand, run it through the village like Titusville! I don't see how down for some old English ballads, had read that they were thrown to Her brown eyes filled suddenly, and panying herself that's simple enough. derful notices in the papers the next she caught a sensitive under lip be- And the Jaffray twins are to play a morning! Mary Lou's hands clinched To Make Pictures Hang Straight - tween firm white teeth. "I don't see banjo-and-guitar duett, with Esther in tight little fists at her sides, If you will hang your picture facing how she could," she whispered as she Reed at the plane-I'd forgotten about . But after all that was only the

To Bake Potatoes Quickly .- If you made her suddenly disay. Why, she subject with an piry little wave of herself into her music, to learn to

And so it was the Jewel Song that

And so it was the Jewel Song that

HOUSE

"I must have a large, sunny kitchen." hard work and achievement, were stak. said a woman. "I do my own housework and spend most of my. time should render at the close of the song.

Will all be lovely about it."

Mary Lou was never able to reshe had thumbed so disdainfully five member anything of what happened during the next ten minutes except a during the next ten minutes except a mad flurry of consultations with eager always liked it." And, facing her and more or less agitated singers and accompanists. There were exhortations, advice, encouragement to the that begins:

We work and spend most of my. time should render at the close of the song.

We work and spend most of my. time should render at the close of the song. self. Miss Ellory." here."

It was truly a great occasion. And wavering, and a hurried rearrangement of the spent most of her days wash. Yet when so much depended on Miss ment of the order of songs on the prong dishes, cooking, preserving, truit. Ellory that evening she could be late! gramme that put herself at the bot-

or washing and ironing. Her meals up and down Mary Lou's spine; her bat the children were in the way.

But the children were in the way.

But the children were in the way.

Ellory that evening she could be late!

Little shivers of nervousness raced up and down Mary Lou's spine; her hands were cold; her head was burning the didn't dare to think of her own hands were cold; her head was burning the didn't dare to think of her own hands were cold; her head was burning of the way. Till then she could not there wasn't anyone else who at a be Mary Lou Errol with her perpenal and more bows; she finally left the a frequent injunction. When the chil- accompaniment, But of course Miss they seemed; she must be Miss Ellory, with iron-gray hair and keen black Ellory wasn't going to fall her. Mary the Titusville singing teacher, unxious eyes, was waiting for her in the rightful little singing teacher as it meant money had bought for aspiring sons seemed to leap nervously into her li to her favorite pupil.

Down at the other end of the audiwoman, "because I do all my own torium the big clock struck eight she was too busy even to remember quick guess. "Miss Ellory asked me to sonorotisty and impressively as if it there. The children can play in the also realized that the tremendous hour, song, and by that time she was so ing her cold little hand in his big one, so long looked forward to, had actual-

And then a man came out on stage and beckened to Aline. Mary Lou turning at the sound of footsteps, saw-that-it-was Mr. Cram, the elderly love to be there. It is the place where face had an anxious look and that he books and flowers to be the background hurrying. A sudden conviction that seized the girl, and she ran across the

ing room to furnish the things that won't-I mean you'll have to get some. at the blanc," she pleaded with a little "but I'm very glad you didn't try that must be made at home. But the living body else to play your accompaniment room, with its fireplace, its books, its fornight, Mary Lou. Miss Ellory's, had lights, and its casy-chairs, holds the a-sort of attack-not serious of course but—". Her voice trailed on vague— is a book of Scotch songs over there "Opera's not everything. Your voice by, and she stood looking at Mary Lou on the plane, isn't there! We've done isn't big enough to make a worth-with wide, tour-filled eyes. "I know those together before. Pick out any. While place for you there. But as a it's going to upset you, having to sing with somebody you haven't practised

The earlist form of lighting was a Mury Lou interrupted her deroely, "But you don't understand," she lathat accompaniment, anyhow not offme it you can who I'll mak? Could

> The girls looked at each other blankgrand plane that held the place of honor in the centre of the stage and Faust from the ruck. It was open at who had followed her in desperate

little-girl fashion to see what would log brown eyes to his." hoppen. She lifted her head and gland. "I think you will,"affirmed the great Ad over the rows and rows of waiting Mr. Chapman gravely. "But," he add-

Somewhere out there was the great Mr. Chapman; probably by this time he was borest. Of course he'd hate un amuteurish performance like this con-Cert. One reason that Miss Effory and she had wanted Mary Louis song to come, first was that then he would hear it before he had a chance to become thed. But all that couldn't be Heve in each other, they shock hands

Mary Lou Jurned at randger the pages of the look she was hulding. and they fell apart at an old favorite, lach Langend. Without . a "second amouthed the soft white folds lyric things that Miss Ellory is & Aline and nodded, "Might as well try of her new messating dress fond of," she replied. "But she was this as my of the others," she whisper-"I can't imagine what's keep- going to bring the music with her, and ed. "We know it well enough anyhow."

> ness and the nervous tension that she morning when he was cleaning his capable pair of shoulders had all ped of kinship with her song that she had Tommy.

> > "Oh, ye'll tuk the high road, and I'll tak the low road, And I'l be in Scotland afore ye. But I an' my true love will never mon On the bonny, bonny banks

> > > Lomond.

Out in the audiened there was Honest, now, do you think you can the trip if the recital had to be post- sat very still.

Mary Lou set her teeth and took two of patience and amusement, lost the

quickly, put a spoonful of this mixture to give up her umbition for grand the best we can to take her place." _ leading rule. She pictured herself at

and he she always insists on accom- singers on their great night-and wonthe wall, then turn it over, thus cross- took Aline's place at the peophole and Essie; she's good at reading music, smallest part of her dream. It was Not the Jewel Song, no; I'm not going not the recognition she wanted so Yes, Aline was right; the house was to try that with an umuteer at the much as it was the work itself. She will remain straight.-Mrs. A. J. T., full. To see those rows of expectant plane. I'll sing-well, something. It leved to sing, and she wanted a chance upturned faces, rows and rows of them, doesn't matter." She dismissed the to go on and on, to put the best of

let them stand in very hot water a more than six hundred people! And there was a sharp and bitter pang, that The last note of Loch Lomond died few minutes before putting them into it was full. Six hundred people wait fontradicted her bruve assertion of away very softly in so vast a stillness that it seemed loath to be broken by for her, Mary Lou Errol, to come for- Aline, watching her intently, was not more commonplace and sordid sounds. ward and bow at their applause while deceived. "Oh, we'll got through some- Mary Lou, trembling suddenly and

keeps in any closet.—A. B. Springfield. Titusville, and all because the famous easy things; I was at rehearmal last would have to run off the stake in a keeps in any closet.—A. B. Springfield. Mr. Chapman was present for the night, you know, and I remember that new accession of shyness, but Aline I know all the songs except two or sprang nimbly from the plane stool

you can imagine.—L. G. C., Boston, she had urged, and my high notes happened to Miss Ellory and announce Dazed but obedient. Mary Lou went hass.

are good: you know you said so your any changes in the programme. They back to the plane and turned over the leaves of the book of Bootch songs that

> "It was a' for our rightfu' king We loft fair Bootland's strand; It was a' for our rightfu' king

Until the concert was almost over before his first words confirmed her that she had not yet-chosen her own come, you know," he sald gravely, taktired that it hardly seemed to matter "to give a frank opinion of your poswhether she sang or not. Feeling as sible chances, Miss Errol." she did now she could not do any song

"Y-yes," Mary Lou replied, trembling justice, she thought. Well, she thought apprehensively. "But-but-ob, it'sagain wearily, it didn't matter. Any it's not a bit the way we planned. [--] of the simple little things she would think I'd ruther not hear," she finished teller of the First National Bank, who have to choose-Aline could not pluy in a small frightened voice and backed boarded with Miss Ellory and her anything difficult—would not show her away from him a step as if to ward mother. Mary Lou noticed that his range of voice or what she was really off the thing she feared. "If you could capable of doing. Mr. Chapman might only wait till Miss Ellory is well and we live. I want the pictures and was brouthing hard as if he had been just as well have stayed in New York. -and-" Before she realized what she Oh, why-why did life have to be so was doing she was pouring out the As the two girls were standing in pointment und responsibility, and the stage to where the bank teller was the wings, listening to the Jaffray grout teacher was needing understand-talking in low tones with Aline twins, encore of La Paloma, Aline ingly and listening with a sympathetic occapories and contributed in a meas"Something's the matter," she said in touched her companion's arm. "You attention that led her on to confide ure to the health and happiness of the a frightened voice and clutched at Mr. are next," she whispered. "My, but in him some of those old, foolish, bousehold but they have been a frightened voice and clutched at Mr. household, but they were not ends in Cram's bony arm with two agitated you look tired. Mary Lou. I guess beautiful dreams for the future after "We shall be sure to gather in the your". "Did Miss Ellory send maybe it's just us well you're not hard work and much study should going to sing that thing from Faust, have given her a right to dure expect

balance lays only enough stress on the kitchen to provide whalesome food, only enough on the bathroom to attain the cleanliness, only enough on the sewcleanliness, only enough on the sewing room to furnish the things that laugh that alld not quite hide the real song. You haven't the voice for opera, one orn that she fult. "There he added as Mary Lou's lip trembled. thing. Allin. I -- don't seem to care concert singer, -a singer of ballads and of the uld/fumiliar songs we all love. The audience was appleading the -oh, some day I hope to be very guitar-und-hands offering with hearty proud to say, 'I taught her.' You will applyoval, and the Jaffray girls, flush- go far in that line, Miss Errol, if I ed and smiling, were bowing in ac- am a true prophet; and most people knowledgment. For them at any rate admit that I am a pretty good-prophet the evening had not been disappoint. in musical matters. Why," he added Aline tugged at her companion's arm was, very tender, "why, the child is again, and Mary Lou tried to shake off crying lust when the future looks

her. Bide by bide they walked across a teacher?" to the plane and at the pater of en-Mary' Lou took his hand in both couraging hands that greeted them of hers and held it tight for a moment; words seemed inadoutate things just Aline thrust the book of Bootch bal- then. "Oh, I want to go with you and lade into Mury Lou's hands. "Choose tell Miss Ellory, if they'll let us see picked up the leather-bound score of something quick-unything," she urg- her for a moment," she said in a choked. "I've played overything in the ed little volce. "I've-I've got to tell the 'Jewel Song. Aline glanced at it book, so you're fairly safe. And I'll her she was right all the time. His do try very best for you, Mury Lau. didn't want nto to sing the Jawel Hong. Just wiggle, your finger at ma if I but I thought I, knew better. It's 1850 Discovery of petroleum, revol; hope. "You'll have to sing something go too fast or or anything." Hhe funny, too, because somehow deep incent sas manile.

In special lights of an encore.

The inoment was so different from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness an encore.

The inoment was so different from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness an encore.

The inoment was so different from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and encore.

The inoment was so different from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and of faithful that all is an encore.

The inoment was so different from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and of faithful that all is an encore.

The inoment was so different from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and encore and extend from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and encore and extend from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and encore and extend from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and encore and extend from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and encore and extend from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and encore and extend from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and encore and extend from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and extend from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and extend from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and extend from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and extend from her eyes aglow with a new extends from him added frankly. The like that song that it gave to the scene a queer and the added frankly. The like that song the extends from her eyes aglow with a new earnestness and extends from her eyes aglow with a new extends from him extends from her eyes aglow with a new extends from him extends from her eyes aglow with a new extends from him extends from her eyes aglow with a new extends from him extends from her extends from him ext

the numbing apathy that had gripped bright. Are you going to accept me for

ed, rotaing his foretinger warmingly,

"it means work, the hardest kind of "I'm not afraid of work," said Mary

law proudly, "If-If you want a thing mough-." She smiled at him through little mist of tears. "You'll sen," she promised him suffly. "You'll see," And, like two old friends who he quite selemnly to soul the largeth.

These city folks make a hear fun of us sgriculturists." said Hi Him-"Yes," replied Parmer Corplussel. 'One o' these days we'll have to gettogether an' charge 'em extra for bela'

NOTHING GRATIS

HOW BIG IS A BEANT

entertainers as well as producers,"-

Washington Htar.

big as a Bean?"

string bean."

"Don't take too', much this time, dour," his mather said to him one Tommy gave a great pinch, and ou "Oh, oh!" exclaimed his mother

"Not all that, Tommy. Didn't I say a

"Yes," replied Tommy. "This is

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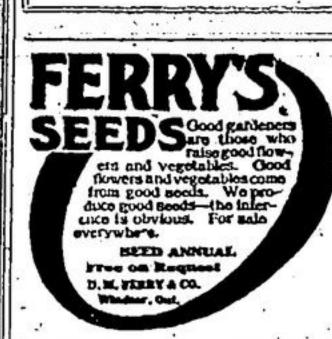
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