The Action Bree Bress

THURRDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1923

had tenrand

MOTHERHOOD

The night throbs on: but let me dear Lord! Crush off his name a moment from my mouth. To Thee my eyes would turn, but they go back, linek to thy arm boulde my where he He is so little, Lard, he can not sing,

He can not praise Thee; all his

Was to hold fast my klases in the

Most thou un angel there to mother I may be loves the tiest-if he forgets. If Thou allow it that my child forgets

Hee Thou tend him well. Thou God of all the mothers! If One of his kissos-Ah, my heart, my

And tired of tears and cold to comfort-Thou art wise, I know, and tender, aye, and good.

A NOONDAY INCIDENT

He passed quietly about the crowded rooms at the side of his hostess-tall, hundsome, athletic just in from a successful run that won his college the trophy. Everywhere he was showered with congratulations and admiring glances-a successful athlete and a fine scholar. Wonderful combination! .

It was not strange that Mrs. Hanna was proud to show him to her friends. Bitting quietly in a retired corner was Charley Wright, whose dark eyes followed the here wistfully. What a rare thing it must be to be able to go to college and improve one's gifts: what a delight to win prizes and fame! for companionship with the Infinite.

famp. Could such things satisfy abroke in upon his thoughts, and he raised his dark eyes to the blue ones. "What? I beg pardon." Charley

rose to his feet in confusion. "I am very-" began Charley, his face flushing. "I shall only be sorry if you refuse to tell me plainly what you were think-

ing. You will tell me ?" The voice was carnest and gentle. Charley hesitated but a moment, then thoughts of a moment before, while the here stood with one hand in his pocket looking solemnly at the carpet. When Charley stopped, with a little choke in his voice; the here looked up; the bayou. "I thank you, thank you very much

The next day, near the noon hour,

Charley glanged at the clock. will be 'free in ten minutes," and he gave him a chair. As they stopped into the street a few minutes later, Charley said:

Charley looked about, "We need alittle quiet," he said, feeling very help-

less there in the crowded street. "I think that church-fa" open." -It intended to protect all the doer. was a small Catholic Church, with many images bedecking its dingy walls. Charley led the way to the altar rail and they knolt together.

It was merely a hoonday incident. moments in a quiet church, while the street. You would not have road of it not advise you to overtake him. He's "I know you!" Bob repeated. "You here but that a tired woman, resting a hard one!" a moment in the church, saw, them and shining faces, and heard their deer-as determined as Katherine was glared angrily at sthem, and looked a "new song." For as surely as the

REASSURING

A party of physicians were on their had gathered in the buffet car to discuss professional matters. The talk She declared that the deer were already . When the cajun had disappeared. had begun with proper cleanliness in bandaging. It had progressed to that point where sneezing was condemned for the germs it disseminated, when the engine whistled to announce an approaching station. The porter entered. He waved his whisk broom.

"Bresh you off, suh?" he unked of one of the doctors. The doctor turned very far from the spot. "Just exactly what I've been con-

grinned again, then waved his brush.

no germs. No, suh!"

The Bree Press' Short Story

Old Eight-Point

ITH the opening of the hunting | When they got round the ditch. Bob season the swamp wardens pointed to the gossamer that hung had less to do. However much thick in the sun on the weeds; they Willett and flob Manson re- saw where the buck's sides had brushgrotted the slaughter of the feathered ad it away. Then the trail again led and four-footed friends that in their over the levee, and Katherine's heart lonely protective vigits during the sank, for the tracks went straight breeding months they had come to into the black swamp water under the love, the game-laws prevented their great cypress. interfering with any hunting not in

"the Free State of Barataria," us the "And he's bold enough to, camp out south Louislana swamps have been in the fields during the day. You And runn not out to meet me when I called since they were the haunts walt-we'll pick the trail up again." of the pirate, Jean LaFitte; even such law-breaking was almost impossible to cope with. They cruised abwn the main waterways in the launch, insmooting licenses and tags, and doing what they could among a population traditionally hostile to all game laws; but it was not until they stopped at buck. Hethad become uneasy at their the old plantation where the Harding following his trail, and had gone off

wild life of the forests. The Hardings had forbidden here place, which for a contury the cajun trappers had everrun unmel-Thou hast my child and he is gafe in hunting on their eighteen-thousand-Ah, God, my child shall go carted. Willott had told Mr. Harding beautiful to look at, and apparently that to stop the killing of door in his Thee, . but since then "Dug" Harding and ed Bob. "No wonder he's famous been procured in the best days of th sistent and so vigilant that hunting among the cajuns!" tation hands reported, however, that whispered Douglas. "Our deer-Olo -Josephine Dodge Duskum, with bounds had stopped. The plun-

the wary native hunters were still Eight-Point!" coming to the place by way of the deep swamp in the rear. "We found where a doe had been killed not a mile from the house," Katherine said to Willett, indignantly. I have waited morning after morning, he was gone. poping to snap-shot soms deer! We want to waylay the big buck that used

f any of the does and fawns are out, splendid to be afraid." he stands guard on the levee, watching every instant." is a famous buck here among the swamp. However, Katheripe said that, Charley wondered if the soul in that cujuns. He's been chused for yours as she had already gone over her

What a wonderful influence such a since the Bayou Aux Dies swampers tangled trees to a grassy islet. But hymns. man could have with God dwelling wounded him down there-Pierre's the big deer had waded out into the within! Did he dwell there? Perhaps gang, the same ones that played the deeper water, and was nowhere to be the soul was satisfied with prizes and dirty trick on Bob last summer." . | seen in the gloomy cypress swamp. from cornering him on our very place." hele."

would be justified in making an arrest. flight.

hope of getting a picture of their shy timber and was still. ly about my soul. I-I-want you to had often found, the great hoof-marks she was so much astonished by the of "I Lay My Sins on Josus?" A the ditches. The hoofs were twice Bob clambered upon the cypress roots Montgomery, the author of "Friend as large as those of any other doer, to look ahead. Presently they heard After Friend Departs," and "Hall to and the family were, ready to-believe an exultant yell off under the trees. | the Lord's Anointed"? He was the

of Old Eight-Point-that,' time and we'll get there first!" when they learned that the newcomers land and shouted at him:

now," said Manson, "but they can run these woods.". Two young men kneeling for a few own kind could follow them half a meant to defy the two boys. But when mile through the jungle. Besides,"- Katherine appeared, struggling after he smiled-"if it's old Pierre, I would them, he seemed dunnted,

Hardings were determined to save the . The cajun did not answer. the rice ditches their hiding-place, that he had no authority to make arway to a modical convention, and they That was why Katherine had firm faith rests, and that he could not reach the "['Il praise my Maker, while I've breath in the success of her form of hunting, man if he tried.

becoming friendly! white tall vanishing into the palmettos, prise, they found him still on his feet.

and I..do believe it was Old Eight- He was backed into the heavy brush, She showed them the trucks, and head was lowered, his antiers swung Bob, with his keeper knowledge of the slowly. Bob warned Douglas and his woods, said the buck was lying not sister buck. Then he approached the a regular stamping ground of your pea- vacant. He did not seem to notice tending," he said, heatedly. "There's vine corner. It's the dark of the moon his protectors. Non went so close one of the finest little systems of when the deer feed from dawn to sun- that he could have touched his muzzle, spreading germs that over was in- rise and then seek the swamps, but and Old Eight-Point merely continued vented. This porter comes in here, and Old Eight-Point doesn't. He has a to sway his head. His knees were he brushes me off; then he brushes den somowhere within a mile. Lot's trembling, and his dun flanks heaved. gerous. They ought to be lot alone - They know all the secret pirogue roads, eyes -he's gotting his senses now!" not thrown up into the air by all this and we'd get lost in the swamp in an "Then we saved him," said Katherhour. But maybe if Old Eight-Point inc. "It's good we followed so fur." lies in the fields, we can stalk him The film in Old Eight-Point's eyes porter grinned foolishly. 'He stood first and shoot him-with the camera." | was slowly passing. They stood about The next morning the three went out him in silence while that slow shakon the back leves trail. Bure enough, ing of his head continued. Katherine "Come on, doctah," he begged, "come the great buck had jumped the ditch felt_no-serry for his helpless misery on and let me bresh you off! I'shaw! during the night, fed among the peas, that she asked whether the boys could then on to the Pacific Coast through Don't lot that idea about microbes and Jumped out again. But as Hob not do something. But it would not an ever-changing pangrama of mag-"I'm going to do ain't going to disturb leading off into the swamp, followed rife-ball had plowed a groove at the the brier-grown levee. Other deer base of the buck's horns, and as Hob trails crossed it and recrossed it, but said, he was "coming to." the young hunters had no difficulty in "If we hadn't come up, the fellow

An automobile travelling at 10 miles He had not been gone an hour. Bob shot," said Douglas. "Let's photograph crossing the .. "Great Divide" being per hour covers 14.56 feet to one se- showed the others that the soft mud bim as he stands!" cond; 15 miles per hour bovers \$2 feet was still sinking where his feet had In her excitement, Katherine had interests if you make your next trip in one second; 10 miles per hous covers trod. When they came to a cross forgotten her camera. Now she backed west by the new way "The National 19.31 feet in one second; 26 miles per ditch, Bob raised his hand for silence, into the brush and water and took Way"-you have the choice of various hour covers \$6.66 feet in one second; "There!" He pointed at the delicate half a dozen pictures of the buck. As routes. You have the option of mak-30 miles per hour covers 44 feat in one soum on the water. Just where the she was taking the last one, he began ing the journey in a splendid tourist second; 35 miles per hour covers 51.33 deer track ended, the soum-was brokfeet in one second; 40 miles per hour end of the big bunk could not be many over 58.66 feet in one second; 45 miles minutes shead of them. Katherine's bit," said Bob. "The king might feel brary-Observation Care are at your an hour covers 66 feet in one second; heart was, beating tast with excite- a little surly, and charge in any direc- brary-Observation Care are at your 50 miles per hour covers 78.33 feet ment, and when Bob led them round tion without knowing we were his disposal. The equipment on "The Conin one second; 55 miles per hour covers an impenetrable jungle of bries bam- friends."

"But I tell you Old Eight-Point on n violation of the statutes. And in | doesn't like yeater!" whispered Bob. He .. was 'tiptoeing' eautiously down the layer, bending to watch the edge of the water, when Douglas metloned the church.

A hundred yards away, through a glimmer of young nah, they say the Forgive me, Lord, but I, am sick with family was reclaiming the ancient rice- into the swamp to follow a parallel lands that the deputy warden set his course under the trees. He stood now unsistant actively to work to save the knee-deep in water, watching them-a splendid dun-flanked animal, with wide all cars forward and untiers motionless -an eight-pointer, sure enough!

"And he knows we're friendly!"

Old Eight-Point seemed to be satisfying himself about the strangers' intentions. After they had whispered They heard his footfall in the water. then the soft break of a twig. Then, and right on the trail where Dug and like a shadow against the gray swamp.

Katherine sighed. 'I suppose it foolish, but I should like to follow him. to jump the fence and feed with the If we only could lie in wait for him dozens of times with the glasses, and to my camera, I'm sure. He's too

The Hardings wanted to follow down the levee, but Bob pointed out where "Old Eight-Point," said Willett. "He slight ridge ended in absolute comely body, behind those sunny blue by every pack of hounds, and every boot-tops, the water did not matter. eyes, reached out longingly as his did hunter has tried to bag him. He's They kept on down the sunken levee. made your back fields his refuge over and scrambled across a windfall of is ignorant of these grand and simple that the fruit began to be regarded When Canadians at home are skating

of the big buck where the deer teaped deer's performance. Her brother and Scotch Presbyterian. Who was James all the local. "yagna" of the prowess . 'There he comes!" cried Bobs "And son of a Moravian preacher. Yet all

again, he had fought off the hounds . A slender green pirogue gilded different sectarian croeds have their glossy loaves. When heavily loaded to save his does, and that he had led among the cypress trees. The cajun names and their hymns printed side with large lomon-yellow fruits borne in matter to be settled between the soul the hunters wild chases the entire hunter was paddling it swiftly among by side, in every church hymnal. The clusters, it is especially attractive in length of the open land in order to the logs and hummocks-making better "Bock of Praise," issued by the Presthe Hardings had cleared up the back started forward and were floundering Tune Book," issued by the Mothodist fields, the bayou men said that Old in the swamp water. The first inti- Church (both within the past six or Eight-Point was doomed; and they mation the hunter had of their pres- seven years) are much alike, and it were consequently much astonished ence was when Bub reached u bit of ought to be easy to extend the hand

> "You get back out of here! 'The cajuns won't cross your fields you, and you've been warned out of their pirogues anywhere from the back. The naddler stopped-less than their Cospel songs, and thus have a swamp, kill a deer and escape to the twenty yards from the deer. He raised non-sectarian pulpit and pew, as we water, and nobody except one of their his rifle with a mutter; evidently he have now a non-secturian hymn book.

are one of Pierre's crowd. And you conversation at the door before they to "snap-shot" Old Eight-Point some toward the place where the deer had soul is immertal, and death has no morning when he left his feeding- fullen; then, muttering, he swept his dominion over it, so surely, if the ground. The deer had already dis- cance round a cypress butt, and, turn- Christian creed be true and truly incovered that me one from the planta- ing to shake his flat at them, paddled terpreted, the voice of praise will retion house ever crossed the fields to slowly away. Bob Manson continued how its strength in other worlds than harm them, and were warlly making to shout his threats, although he knew this, for, do we not sing:

leaning and swaying against it; his

"It's the big one, and he's making The deer's eyes were daxed and

THREATENED WITH CONBUMP.

he palmetton, stopped, and thew up his head. His muzzie quivered as he drew in the air. He swept his graceful neck about, and snorted again. At last his big dark over lighted with comprehengion us they fell on the girl and two boys. His ours shot forward, and he was still as a statue. Suddenly, at some fluiter of Katherine's sloove, his of physical weakness in his immediate charging hosts, but the old man assurraine filled with life; he made a sidelong apring away from their then another, and another, until he struck parents or grandparents had; but he the leves trail, growned the rice ditch with a splendid leap, and vanished. "Right back into our home fields! ried Douglas, "I do believe that Old cight-Point will know enough to stay there after this!" evistance of Yapidly growing young

CHURCH HYMNOLOGY

thing. Then he staggered forward into

the exponents of the inward plety of the church." Bong is the expression of loy. A bird has lost its carol when there is no happiness in its heart; and a man really sings only when he is in good humor. The church all tincally than that lad is being prethrough the centuries has marched to pared for his fate. the music of the akles, and in no small measure has friumphed through her

If we look over our inheritance sucred song, as embedied in the hymnals of the various evangelical churches we will discover that we have a rich

1.-- As gems of literature. No other to the hymnals uuthorized by the various churches of this country. A good hymn book is a library in itself.

"All people that, on earth do well Bing to the Lord with cheerful voice, participating in any competitive ath-Him serve with mirth, His praise letics.

Come ye before Ifim and rejoice." And where can we find anything in modern poetry finer than Churles Wosley's Christmas hymn-

"Hark, the herald angels sing, . Glory to the new-born King: Poace on earth and mercy mild: God and sinners reconciled."

Bomeone has ventured the statement book thoroughly is better read in Eng- widely disseminated in the warmer every winter. lish poetry than the man woo knows parts of Florida. However, it was not Shukespeare, Milton and Browning, but until some time during the eightles exedus of Canadians to the south.

ed, it would be interesting to show state. "Ho's a wonderful creature! It's a "We can't go any farther," said Bob, how every vital doctrine of the gospel "Well, what is it?" A kindly voice shame if we can't keep the hunters "You'd go in over your head in some is beautifully expressed in our varied the larger portion of the commercial hymns. Give us the hymns of the output of this fruit, a few hundred The game warden was doubtful of "They stopped to look about them church, the hymns she has really loved cars of it are now grown each year in ticulars of service. Winter tourist his power to help. As long as the and listen. The stillness was oppres- and, if we are skilful at interpreting, cajuns hunted fairly he could not in- sive, except once when a branch snap- we shall find her belief more perfectly "Not at all. Your eyes called me." Forfere on the Harding lands. But pad somewhere in the flooded forest. expressed than in any other form. A Dug Harding insisted that the hunters Suddenly they heard a crash, and a distinguished Unitarian divine has said occurs in one or two other states. were jack-lighting deer and killing splash of the water; then it came ugain that Bishop Ken's long metre doxoldoes; if that were so, the wardens -the wild baund of some animal in ogy-"Praise Eather, Son and Holy so popular us a broakfast adjunct as Chost" has done more to familiarize the grapefruit. This, no doubt, is be-Besides, Willett, and Bob were eager "He's comnig back!" cried Douglas, the English speaking peoples of the cause of the refreshing acidity which to even scores with Pierre's crowd, He swung himself upon an upturned parth with the Christian doctrine of it possesses, together with the "tonic if they were the poachers. The Hard- root to peer ahead. Then they all saw the Trinity than all the theological effect" of the bitter principle, which ings had despuired of stopping the the buck, wildly charging for the com- books over written. Far be it from also characterizes the fruit. However, forays. No one except a cajun swamp- paratively open of the leves along the us to disparage creeds and confes- the "bitter taste" a liking for which er could follow the trulls through the fields. He spinshed the water high sions—they express the substance of "comes naturally," or is easily acquirflooded forest behind the fields, and the into the air when he struck the pools. our faith; but what light and color are ed by many people, makes the fruit hunters were too wily to enter from and then bounded lightly over the to the landscape, what fragrance is to an "outcast" in the estimation of not fallon logs und clumps of palmetto. the flower, what harmony is to music, a few. Willett left Manson to investigate He would have passed within forty this the hymnology of the church is to the matter. The next day Katherine yards of where the three stood, but her symbols of doctrine. The springing were all seedings until after the comand Douglas took the young en- just as he reached the folld ground, a of these hymns has brought together mercial aspects began to take form, gineer to the "back levee" where the shot rang out in the swamp behind more closely the various churches, and even how the fruit of many of the overgrown fields gave way to the him. The three young people on the Charles Wesley may never have been old seedling trees is marketed, no upcypress jungle. In this the deer usu- trail saw him whirl madly round; they allowed to preach in Westminster Ab- to-date grower, would now think of ally lurked during the day, and at had a confused vision first of his white bey, but his great hymn, "Jeaus Lover planting trees grown from seed. The nightfall came to feed on the wild and buff tall, and then of his dun head of My Soul," has been sung there a only way he can obtain a grove that pear in the rice ditches. In one of and antiers as he stumbled and rolled, thousand times. And Charles Wesley will produce fruit of the desired charthe old deer stands Katherine had crashing through the brush. Then he was a Methodist. Was was Ray actoristics-season of ripening, freewaited at dawn and at dusk in the flung himself into a mass of fallen Pulmer, the author of "My Faith Looks Up to Thee"? A Congregationalist. woodland friends. She and Douglas Katherine almost ceased to breathe, Who was Horatius Bonar, the author agreeable combination of acids, sugars,

those singing evangelists, with their of gospel fellowship to all the membors of the different churches as we extend the hand of Christian love to all the sweet singers who bring to us yan's last band of pligrims to close the

river, Mr. Despondency's daughter. Much-Afrald, went through the river singing, but none could understand river the good old Book says they sing

Praise shall employ my nobler powers: the three hurried to where they had My days of praise shall ne'er be past, "Only yesterday morning I saw a last seen the big buck. To their sur- While life, and thought, and being last,

THE MOUNT ROBSON ROUTE-ACROSS CANADA.

The delights of a trip across Canada

you, and you, and every one go back to-morrow morning and trail "He's not hurt much!" cried Nob. The route of "The Continental Limited" else, and starts a lot of germs flying him if he's made a fresh track. I'm "He was struck on the horns, that's which runs daily between Montroul round in the air to be breathed in and afraid I can't do much in the way of all. Bee-right near the base, and it and Vancouver, with direct connecstart disease. I say that germs ought protecting him, though. An army drove him crasy for a minute, but tions from Toronto, traverses the not to be disturbed in public. It's dan- couldn't keep those swampers out he'll come out all right! Watch his beautiful lake country of Northern Nutional Park and the glorious Canadian Rockies, embracing some of the finest mountain scenery in the worldhother you any! What little breshin' had said, the hoof-marks, instead of have been safe to try unything. The nificent and stupendous scenery. The Canadian National line through the mountain khirts Canada's highest keeping to Old Eight-Point's marks. would have finished him with another route, the highest point reached in

berculosis ng "inherited," for they desired to cross the bay to Handy Crive, know that what in Inherited is not and got an old saffor to row him and whire, have been much worried by the disease, but a lowered power of his wife over. He describes the trip stories of a ghostly dgure which many resistance. When a child comes into in "Rambles in Ireland." The wind people declared they had seen gilding it, so of course I upo and gives him the world with a blatery of any sort was sweeping across the water like in the fields at midnight. family, he does not often have the ed him that there was no danger. particular form of discuse that his moully has a constitution favorable to bout in the water-and the wind. With the growth of disease germs. . The germs of tuberculosis is everywhere about us, ready to take udvantage of any opportunity, and especially of the opportunity that is

susceptibility to discuse in a lad o fourteen yours of age, who is growing fast, who overworks at school, or inhas the cheerful disregard of the laws of health, so natural in a boy of that age, and no farmer could prepare his land for a particular crop more scien-

people. Given a family history of

It is in such cases that the modern "preventorium" does , o much good. songs. To write the history of sacred Every home should be a private presong would-be to write the history of ventorium, and in families where there is a tendency to delicate health, the rules should be rigidly enforced. The proventive treatment aims to build up a constitution strong enough to regist the microbe of tuberculosis.

The curner stone of the treatment fresh air, and the most important single thing is sleeping in the open air. end in view. An upper perch can be built at small cost, and with warm A laboring mun' for the price of a bedelothing, hot-water bottles," and half-day's unskilled labor can have a shelter from driving storms for the lady had the most courage. I would well-printed and well-selected volume viceper, it must be used \$65 nights each give the prize to the lady." of hymns that, for purity and depth year. The question of diet is someof thought, dignity, awcetness and times a troublesome one, for such Greek or Latin literature. It would be und butter and milk and cream and "them that hasn't the courage should difficult to find unything in ancient eggs must be insisted on; that is all stay on the land. The fearless man literature equal to the Hobrew paalm: most as essential as fresh air. The will come through a storm where the boy must engage very moderately in heartless man will be drowned." athletic sports, and must not think of

GRAPEFRUIT

The grapefruit, or pomolo, as it is sometimes called, was doubtless first brought to Florida by the early Spanish settlers in the first part of the sixteenth century. The name "grape-

fruits each. the sweet orange, it gradually became in the minds of hundreds of Canadians 2.—The hymnology of the Church is Some time between 1880 and 1885 the be surf-bathing, sun-bathing on the expression of its faith. If space allow- first pomelos were shipped out of the warm sands, deep-sea fishing, golfing,

While Florida produces by far the increasing: and a small production, Perhaps there is now no other Truit

dom from seeds (seeds vary from none to many in different varieties), flavor, other respects-la to plant budded trees of the variety or varieties known to posses these characteristics in a plussing degree.

The tree grows fifteen or twenty feet high, with a round top and thick.

probably average not over two boxes

"Now, children," said the toucher Billy marched up to the blackboard and after healtating a moment, wrote: "A rabbit has four logs and an an-



Save her many fatiguing miles

What more welcome Xmus Gift for your wife or mother than an extonsion telephone?

The time and strength used in running up and down stairs to answer or make telephone calls" can be better employed,

Extension telephones cost only \$1.24 a month! The charge for installing is only \$1.00! They are a wonderful convenience.

If you order now, wecan install an Extension telephone for Christmas.



Long Distance Station

THE FEARLESS MAN

While staying in the seaport town Physicians no longer speak of the of Kinsale, in Iroland, Mr. Robert Lynd comes from London, England:

Easily persuaded, we went down to the beach. With a push we had the suick movements and a trampling of boards, the satior had got himself tween the oars, and was pulling us out, an uneasy cockleshell, into the rough sea. He was now as morry as offered by the naturally diminished a midget. He was triumph in miniature who, having met an easy victory over two simple strangers, now went forth against the mighty ocean itself. "What age would you take me to be, ma'am?" he naked, in a voice of pride and high spirits, into the wind. .Smillng, we refused to guess.

"Eighty-three, ma'am," he declared, with a great tur at the oars; "eightythree on my last birthday." "(lood heavens!" I thought to myself, as the stern went deep in a wave, and the wind whirled the nose of the bent

old man of eighty-three we have entrusted our lives!" We were going forward with a kind atraightness, but each swirt of the tide seemed to lift us sidewise a considerable distance toward the edge of the rocks. I watched those rocks draw nearer with an uneasy fascination, and began to wonder whether one of us would be saved, or whether our infant However difficult und bothersome that child would be left a complete orphan may be, it is simply essential to the gridently the old fellow read my

> "And," said the eighty-three-year-The words had hardly been spoken when we got into calmor water, and before we knew it, we were clamber-

ing safely out of the swaying, pitching

SOMEWHERE IN FLORIDA To be somewhere in Florida, where the sun is always shining, where the fruit" comes from the fact that the golden oranges hang in clusters on the trees, the palms stir gently to the warm balmy breezes and "Where the Though the tree is less hardy than sweet Magnelia blooms" is the thought

This year there will be the usual

When making arrangements for the trip south, consult any agent of the Canadian National Railways for parturn up to June 15/ and good for stopover at all important points.

When Holloway's Corn Remover ! pplied to a corn it kills the roots and the callosity comes out without injury

LAYING A GHOST

The following amusing "gheat" story

time each night, and residents showed It was eventually decided to lay trap for the ghost; and so a few nights ago a number of the inhabitants hid themselves and kept watch. After a

lengthy vigil a figure advanced across the fields in white towards a herd of cattle, umong which it was lost to view. Boon it appeared again and gilded towards a farm and disappeared. The youths of the district then orgunized forces, and on a certain night the "moon-rukers' army" set out to

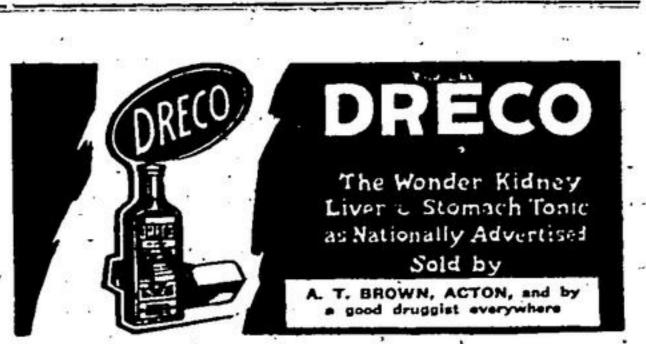
sluy the apparition An advance guard was sent forward to reconneitry, the main body remaining hidden, but ready for any emer-

round toward the shore. "And to an from the rear of the farm, shedding a circle of light into the mist. At a givch signal the advance guard went into action. The main body spent five minutes in suspense, and then the mont that the glost was a young farmattending to the needs of an alling cow.

DESERVED IT

"Why did you strike the telegraph





Aluminum Cooking Utensils

A row of shining Aluminum cooking utensils will make a bright spot in your kitchen this winter. The shining brightness of Aluminum is not its only virtue. It is the lightest and most durable of kitchen wares, and its even acquisition and long retention of heat make it the ideal material for cooking

Who Pays for Advertising?

A page advertisement in colors on the back cover of the Ladies' Home Journal for just one issue costs \$15,000.

Who pays it in the end?

Nobody !

Jones Brothers were doing printing with obsolete machinery and slow methods.

They bought up-to-date machinery which increased their production many times over.

Running on a cost-plus basis, the patrons get their work done for much less, and the printer, turning out more work, got more business.

Who pays for the new machinery?

Advertising creates an instant demand and stimulates the sale of a product till it can be produced in large quantities ---like a Ford car, every six seconds---and that means the lowest possible cost of production.

If, by advertising, a man can speed up the sale of an article till he can make and distribute it cheaper than, any competitor; and the consumer can buy it for less than he used to pay, and the manufacturer is making more money on the article than he ever made---who pays for the advertising?

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