#### The Acton Bree Press

THURRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1923

WHERE DO YOU LIVE? I knew a man, and ble name Horner. Who used to dve on Grumble Corner: Grumble Corner in Cross-Patch Town,

And he never was seen Without

He gruphled at this; he grumbled a He growled ut. H6 grumbled at morning; he grumble nt night; And to grumble and growl was his

chief delight. He grumbled so much at his wife that Regan to grumble as well as he; And all the children, wherever the Reflected their parents' discontent. If the sky was dark and betokened

Then Mr. Horner was sure to com-And if there was never a cloud about He'd grumble because of a threatened drought. .

His meals were never to suit his taute; He grumbled at having to eat is haste; The brend was poor, the meat was Or else he hadn't had half enough. At something or other, bogin to growl One day, as I loltered along the street. Whose face was without the look of And the ugly frown that it used "I muy be mistaken, perhapa," I said As, after saluting, I turned my head; "Hut it is, and it isn't, the Mr. Horner

In molting stocks were down; But a smile somehow had replaced the It puzzled me much; and so, one day, I selsod his hand in a friendly way, And sald: "Mr. Horner, I'd like to What can have happened to change

you wo? He hughed a hugh that was good to And he sald, with none of the old-time "Why, I've changed my residence, that

"Changed your residence?" "It wasn't healthy, on Grumble Corner And so I've moved; 'twas a change And you'll find me now on Thankagiv-

Now, every day as I move along The streets so filled with the busy Where men and women and children And many a discontented mourner Is spending his days on Grumble Corn-

Sour and and, whom I long to entreat,

#### TREES AND MICE

The young tree plantation and older orchards thave two serious enemies among our rodents. These are rabbits and mice. Each require separate means of combatting. A fence of twoinch mesh poultry netting is admirable to keep rabbits from girdling the tree trunks but the smaller rodents, to be folled of tree-bark fodder, must

meet further obstacles. Many methods have been advocated and tried with total or partial success. Among these are the raising of a small mound of earth from eight to twelve inches about the base of the trunk: the tramping of anow firmly about the of wire protectors, mesquite netting, or galvanized wire cloth; the use of wooden veneer protectors; polson, with one part of arsenic and three parts by

weight, of corn meal. Probably the cheapest safe protection is secured by wrapping each individual tree trunk with white building paper in late October or November and then placing a slight mound of earth around the bottom of the wrapping. This treatment has not failed in seven years' trial, 'The sulphite used in the making of the paper acts

galvanised wire cloth. This is purchased by the roll and should be twice height. The roll is cut in two and then into strips twelve to eighteen inches long to fit around each tree trunk. These protectors are rolled apring, then placed about the tree and --- into the soil. Buch protectors will last is fairly satisfactory as a temporary Mary was protesting.

protection. At the Morden Experimental Station the protectors most in favor are made from galvanised Perfect Metal lath. They are similar to those made from wire cloth except for difference of material. The protectors may be allowed to remain on trees from year to year, or gathered in spring and replaced in autumn. As a rule mice will be generally

troublesome only where a cover crop grass, or weeds are growing, or where other harbors for nests are found. clean cultivation is practised, it will probably be necessary only to protect the trees about borders of the plants. tion.-W. R. Leslie, Superintendent Dominion Experimental Station, Morden, Man.

### NOT A GAME OF CHANCE

is true that a lasy youth may inhetit a fortune, while unother who is industrious remains comparatively poor all his life, but there is more satisfaction in twenty-five dollars honestly earned, than in a thousand that simply too much to say that everyone gets what he or she deserves, but that is so hearly true that the chances are that this is what will happen.

### WEATHER BUREAU PLEASE.

A Dane who owned a farm in Kansas applied for naturalization papers. says an exchange, . The judge asked "Are you satisfied with the general conditions of the country?" "Yas," drawled the Dany.

"Does the form of government suit your quaried the Judge. "Yas, yas; only I would like to

#### more rain," replied the farmer. A QUESTION OF ETIQUETTE

"The horse and the cow is in the field," read the teacher. "Mury, what Mary was evidently more versed in hardly aware of the heat, Over and things she never had thought of study- train. The dream was still in her eyes, is wrong with that sontence?" the rules of politoness than in the dypr she recalled every moment with ing before; she studied the ways and and her diseas lavingly touched the for she answered the wirl, every word, every glance, and speech and drass of the girls in her violets that Mary had pinned to her

# The Bree Press' Shart Story

Noblesse Oblige

MARKEL NELSON THURSTON

(3) Desperation of the first transfer to the first transfer transfer to the first transfer transfer to the first transfer tr

T was a sultry August morning kind of person that that girl would the fifth day of a "hot spell." not be ashamed of. It was an ideal Molly had been sick in the that had come to Hetty; not a frienduight, and both Hotty and her ship-she never dreamed of that-but nother had been up with her; at a vision of lovely girthood to summon brenkfast the children were all cross her henceforth to difficult ways, and and fruiful, worn out by the heat, to give her courage for heavy battles. although they were too young to realize what was the matter. Mrs. down upon the little porch in the Shelden scolded them into a subdued shade of the morning-glories. The allence, and then looked across at blessems that had opened a few hours

I'm afraid those raspberries must be in the heat. It was quiet about the for this."

No matter how hard bla wife might must be picked; she knew it as well heas. us her mother did. But she was so tired! His was tired of the hot rasp- said. "It's the worst yet, ish't it?" berry patch; tired of the walk to the every moment; tired of seeing those guess it is." idle, wonderfully dressed women with nothing to do except to amuse them, about the berries?" Mrs. Shelden ask. same round of drudgery. She was tired, she cried to horself with passionate rebellion, of being poor.

At loust it was quiet in the ruspborry patch, and she could endure the When stocks were up, and when few minutes later was on her way to ried on:

Blue Mountain fell across it, held long, I naked Mrs. Thompson." sunny stretches in the morning. Long gingham gown was damp across her ries are worth it." shoulders, and her hair hung straight, mojet locks about her face. She pushed it back impatiently.

"You," and tossed it into the bushes; and hot walk settled upon her. She lean- panic of shyness fell upon her. She showed alluringly through the green. sat up, and her lips closed firmly. Hetty would have stared in astonish-

bad the soul of an artist. groups, for the heat made every one not!" lazy. Hetty, in flerce scorn of all this To take a house on Thankagiving two or three companions, looked up unreasonable things. When on Wedseemed to her that the world stopped for a moment; when things began Hetty thought. aguin, it was not the same world, but exclamation of delight-a slender hours now."

> girlish figure in a simple blue linen "Oh, how exquisite!" she "Are they for sale!" "I was bringing them to Thompson," Hetty answered.

takes all I bring." would be all right for you, wouldn't

"Yes, I guess that would be all right," Hetty answered, mechanically. She was thinking that this girl with cried, triumphantly. her voice and her manner and her smile was the most attractive creature

may be used, but there are instances exulted over, Mary's little victory. | see if you don't!" she thought. "Anybody'd let her do round to the kitchen. She was back then hurried into the hall. anything-they'd have to." "And now." Mary's bright yolce approval. broke into her thoughts, "It's for you .

beautifull . Then she realized that issued her commands:

from the vines ought to be fifteen "I never get more than ten cents

I wouldn't charge anybody else more than I do Mrs. Thompson. Hetty's voice was abrupt. Mary Van Buren could not guess what was behind the abruptness, but she 'yielded Hetty imagined,

."I don't have to have it to-day." "But I don't run accounts. Don't

There's always a breeze there. I'll be Hetty did not go to the pavillon; she found a shady spot by the stone wall, and waited there. She felt that so many things to do and love and took off her coat and gloves and can.

self. When Mary returned with thu money, Hetty flushed. "I'd like-to give them to you," "But that wouldn't be business;

this is a strictly business matter. Towist the longing in Hutty's eyes, "do you live near here?"

"About two miles away." "And do you come often?" "Three times a week." "Oh, that's nice, I'll watch for you way back with you." The flush on Hetty's thin face crept

"I guess you wouldn't want to that," she answered stiffly, but the go to the house of anybody like her,

in the heat. You'd better walk slowly. save up for it. And good-by till next time." "Good-by," Hetty answered. "I don't

"I didn't know you'd got hack," she "I don't know." Hetty answered, inn, with the berries growing heavier struggling out of her dream. "Yes, I "Did Mrs. Thompson say anything "Mrs. Thompson didn't take them," Hotty replied, "One of the bourders saw them, and asked Mrs. Thompson if difference to her."

she'd let her have them. And she did." heat. Hetty lined her basket with ed to her that hes mother must be "I'll finish this. You go to your les-Who lived for so long on Grumble grape leaves, and began picking stead!- seeing through her, and she had a sons." ly. At the end of an hour the basket passionate longing to hide the beau- . It was her way of showing the mingwas full. She laid a few rampberry tiful incident away; she could not yet ling love and four in her heart. leaves over the berries, covered the talk it over. Hecause the felt the top of the basket with paper, and a treacherous color rising again, she hur- that stopped at West Canterbury, and The road to the inn, levely in the wanted to pay me fifteen cents il nearly there on Saturday morning that

afternoon when the shadow of Old quart, but I wouldn't take more than a great fear came to Hetty, the fear, before she reached the inn, Hetty's Thompson would pay more. Our ber- She ought to have written, of course.

"As if anybody there would ever Hotty. There isn't enough work for when at last she reached the city and look at you!" she cried to herself, in two of us, and you've had the walk." boarded the trolley car, she grew more But before she reached the last bend acknowledged. Indeed, she was more she reached Royal Avenue. When of the road, she pulled the newspaper than a little tired, for, us her exalted she looked down the beautiful, wide from her basket, rolled it into a ball, mood fell, the exhaustion from the street, with its imposing houses, a then, sitting down upon a rock, she od back in the breathless shade, white understood now what her mother had rearranged the sprays of leaves so and disay. Thursday was only one mount. that the warm color of the berries day after to-morrow. Buddenly Hetty ment had any one told her that she she said to herself. "She'll forget it of all the houses, she walked resolutely There were more people than usual being nice because she's made that the door saved her from the perplexity upon the long piagra-women doing way, that's all. And you're not going of a search for the bell, and a strangefancy-work, young people in idle to be a fool. Hetty Shelden-you're ly dreksed man stood before her.

Yet although Hetty's common sense usked. idleness, was passing the steps to go told her that this was the only reasonround to the kitchen, when a girl, able way to look at the matter, lietty's con to-day," the man replied. sitting at the foot of the steps with heart insisted upon doing all sorts of suddenly. Hetty had seen scores of nesday night heavy showers broke the it was long after one o'clock now. girls as pretty as Mary Van Buren. long hot spell, her heart reminded her But as she met Mary Van Buren's that Thursday would be cool; and the blue, eyes that August morning, it girl had said that if it were cooler-"She'll have forgotten that long ago."

then only one, and then Hetty was on thought.

should have forgotten-"But I want these!" the girl cried. Hetty declared to herself. But at the girl's face looked bowildered; then it believe she will if I coax a little. That I want her to exist somewhere." Then her figure stopped for a shd made her decision. coming round the bend to meet her.

> "I thought maybe-you'd forget." ever make any? They're delicious-a see you all before you go."

in five minutes. Mary eyed her with "You look ever so much better than and me to settle our business. Will you did Tuesday," she said. "No wonyou tell me how much I owe you for der, carrying that heavy basket in all that heat. Isn't it fine to-day?" "There's eight and a half quarts- It was only a fwe steps to the pines. eighty-five cents," Hetty unswered, full that morning of soft stirrings and slowly. It hurt her-although she did green-gold lights and sweet breaths

more glorious one of conquered fate you'd like it better with me alone."

worthy of the girl's ideals. The next three weeks were wonderapprehensively, but said little. She after this."

dont spoke of her; she did not guess to be true." the eloquence of her shining eyes. Neither did she guess what her mother | flashed response. "When I touch; I'm bred in the hard achool of poverty going to touch people to believe that," and pride, feared for her, nor the . "Tell me about the studies and the relief with which Mrs. Hheldon heard touching." that Mury had left the inn. while, and then I could walk a little some day," Hetty said, proudly, feeling and when the luncheon was over, there her mother's silent opposition.

"I guess I should. If not next time, with 'all the servants, and every-

With a sigh, Mrs. Sheldon gave up as you are." remonstrating; the girl must learn her

"The lady should be mentioned first." passionate purpose; to grow into the her, but she had never been one of autumn violets cost; she only thought, Toronto.

in her heart there flowered a sudden class. They were always pleasant to coat. Herty did not guess how much pital in its work may be sent to Hon-

were a team going that way now, so Hetty's eyes flashed. "I mean to go just the lovely thinger it's you-the that you wouldn't have the long walk some time," she said. "I'm going to way you make his fool about things-"That is the most boautiful thing anybody ever said to me." Mury un-· Hetty set herself steadfastly to a swered, gravely,

em. The high school was in Capter- "They're just like her." And in the my Centre, and the Centre had a thought was no hope of another visit good many persons of moderate Mary had given her something better 35 Stores and 2 Warshouses Close, but wealth, and a society of its own, - larger -than that. She had given letty, who came on the trolley care her a vision that would shine through rom seven miles away, had barely all the years, and teach lietly herself

loughed the edge of the life there, the great joy of giving. Now the utudled the girls; 'she judged hom, accepted certain things and recoted others. Meanwhile she selzed very opportunity to earn money. It

ald to herself, fighting down her long. ing, "She lan't that kind. And if can just see her-" . Bhe bent again over the newingmuchine. She was making a waist for Mary Ann Cummings. Mary Ann was going to pay her fifty cents, and that would complete her four dollars, and When who reached home, who dropped ullow her ten cents for cur fure.

to her mother. "Cloing - Where?" before were now merely moist Mapa To the city--to see Miss Van Buren. "I'm worry, lietty." she said, "but of color; the very leaves hung limp I'll have the money when I'm paid picked. They can't stand another day house, for Molly was asleep, and the Into Mrs. Sheldon's worn face came children were down at the brook, a look of anxlety. She crossed the Hetty's light tightened, but she nod- Presently Mrs. Shelden came to the room and put her toll-worn hand on ded silently. Of course the raspberries door; her eyes were heavy with weart- her girl's shoulder-a demonstration he rare that Hetty looked up in surprise.

> "I-- I wouldn't, if I wore you, Hotty," alio sald, awkwardly. "Hho-sho has not written for you, has she?" "She usked too last summer, isn't the kind to change." "But It's different, at her own ! and all-and-and you haven't the esserv to fulfillment.

Hotty shook her head doggedly. Hotty's mother leaned slown and Hetty spoke with difficulty; it seem. took the work from Hetty's hands.

that reached the city at half past "She-the one that bought them -- | twelve. It was not until she was namely, that Mary night not be at "I suppose you couldn't. I wish Mrs. home. She grew pale at the thought. What if she should be disappointed after working and saving and dream-"No. I suppose not. Well, I must ing all those weeks! It seemed to her go and get dinner. You stay there, that the train merely crawled, and "I guess I am tired a little," Hetty nervous and imputiont. But finally

But Hotty was no coward. She set her lips firmly, and although Number "I'm not going to think about it," 61 proved to be one of the very largest long before Thursday. Hhe was just up the steps. The stlent opening of 'le-is Miss Vun Buren in?" Hetty

"Miss Van Buren is giving a lunch-The words meant nothing to Holly: at home they had dinner at noon, and "Bhe told me to come," she said. "It's Hotty Sheldon."

The butler, perplexed, hesitated moment; then he said that he would send her name to Miss Van Buren, and "That's not the kind of girl she is," disappeared. Hetty looked with wonone radiant with undreamed-of beauty. hope insisted. "That's what makes der across the great hall into a room Mary Van Buren rose with a little her different. And it's only fourteen the walls of which were covered with gray silk lovely enough for a wed-Presently it was only four hours, ding gown. "Silk on the walls!" she

the way to the inn. She came near In the great dining room a dozen the bend of the road. If the girl girls were gally chattering over the "Well, if she has, I guess the world's when one of the servants quietly spoke "I want them dreadfully! We are thought a tide of desolation awant cloured; then it became perplexed. going to have a sunset plo-nic to-night, across her; it would not be the same, Almost, in a flush Mary realised many and I want them-just as they are, it would never be the same again, things-Hetty's journey, her disapwith the leaves and everything. I'm It would mean that there was not that pointment if it should be for nothing, was unsafe, they started to gross it. going with you to ask Mrs. Thompson kind of girl. "And it isn't only for the difficulty of making her understand, Thereupon the bridge-keeper ran after If she won't let me have them: 'I me," Hetty thought. "It's just that the cruelty of bringing her in to suf-

for among these girls. In a moment second; a slender blue figure was "Cirls," she said, "I'm going to do a. very rude thing, but I know that "Wasn't I a good guesser", Mary you all know me well enough to forgive me. I'm going to usk to be excused for a while, and leave you to bridge, you'll all be limptists!" "Of course I didn't forget. Now Carmon's tender mercles. It's a meshurry and get rid of that heavy bas- sage that just came to me-something Mary Van Buren bhatted on gally, ket, and then we'll go down in the I can't put off. Carmen makes a much She thought that the country girl was pines and talk. I have a box of home- more graceful hostess than I do: so'l shy, and she wanted to put her at made marshmallows here. Did you am leaving you in good hands. I'll

"Hetty Bheldon!" she cried. Hetty, standing speechless, was star-

hot wave of shame, she realized how who must look in her own cheup coat and knitted cap and woollen gloves. "-I guess I oughtn't to have come." not understand why-to be taking of fragrance. Mary dropped down when I'm so glad to see you? You're money from this girl. She wanted to upon the copper-colored carpet, bpen- to come right up to my room and give the berries to her for being so ed her box of marshmallows, and then take your things off, and have a good for the past half dozen years. These "Now tell me about yourself. It's want to ask you and to hear about.

little. Great berries like these fresh Tell me about the things you love the turn to the left. That's right, go gether and arranged in a neat, well-Hetty made a poor historian, but | But Hetty could not go right in. Mary was quick to understand and to the had never dreamed of such an adlan book of the kind that has been sympathise. She was really interested exquisite room. "I'd feel," she said, placed on the market, and is the equal in Hotty. Before half an hour was "as if I were walking into a flower." over-that was as long as Hetty could "It's a flower that's used to being British and American authors, which stay-she had learned far more than walked into, then. What a bookworm have become classics in their realm of you are! Your eyes are eating up Christian literature, such as "Come "It's been an interesting talk," she those bookcases whole! You shall look ye Abart," by Dr. J. R. Millar, "Studies said, as they left the pines. "It's fine at them all you please presently, but in Christian Character," by Dr. J. I. suppose I shall have to let you have to be living, isn't it with so many first you are to take off your wraps, Watkinson, "Quiet Talks," by H. D. things to do and love and work for? and second you are to light my fire- Gordon, and others. Dr. Creighton's I know you'll get your education that's what my special guests always daily page casays cover every-day you're bound to. Some day may I do-and third we are going to have problems, joys and sorrows, in such a luncheon up here, you and I, because As Hetly walked home that glorious Carmen-that's my sister whom you happier outlook on life. With each summer morning, she saw not the haven't met-is entertaining some day's talk there is desociated un-upbright world about her, but a still friends down-stairs; and I thought propriate scripture passage, and also "It's fine to be living, isn't it-with . "I guess I should," Hetty said. She from present day authors, all of which she would give anything to be like work for?" That was it. That was The Bre helped to put her at he. that girl, not like her in clothes, or what made this girl different from all vang, and Mary's tact soon did the others; und Hetty's heart set itself rest. When a mald set a table-for pussionately to the task of being two, and brought in the luncheon,

Holly drew a long broath. "I nover believed in fairy stories ful to lietty. Mrs. Bhelden looked on fore," she said, "but I always shall extlen of the new volume is charactercalled Mary "the Van Buren girl," and "I have always believed in them." whose companionship has so often

Hetty's hopes and dreams and plans; Mrs. Bheldon turned quickly; there about, and undless new vistus opened was a note of real distress in her to the country girl. It was with a voice. "I guest'you wouldn't want to start that lietty heard a clock softly longing of her eyes did not bear out Hotty," she said. "It's different of "The train starts at quarter of four, here in the country, but in her home, and it takes so long un the street cars. I-I can't tell you I sha'n't forget this us long as I live. It isn't us if I wanted to be to other people

AMBITION Some familiar quotations have do was a two hours' lourney to the city their best to give smbitten a had name where Mary lived; the ticket would From the days when the boy begins out four dollars. At first Hetty hoped to read Shakespears in school, he to carn money enough to buy a new likely to be cautioned against "vaulting at healden, but that she had to give ambition, which ' o'erleaps | tastf. Wolsey's sonorous, molancholy warm ing to Cromwell,

I charge thee, fling away ambition Hy that sla fell the angels, sticks in the schoolboy's mind. Ever in common intercourse, the word has West Toronto and Montreal Live Stock taken on a rather shady significance. When It is said of a man that he is ambitious, fund especially when the same thing is said of a woman, th implication is somehow not pleasant. Montreal: creameries at Toronto and . It is unfortunate that the word has "I'm going on Haturday," Hatty said acquired this sinister siant, for really denotes one of the best quall

ties of human nature. Ambition means farm supplies such as twine. fence. looking and striving toward accomplishment. It should not be regarded highest efforts; soldom has an unambittous man achieved great things. Ambition is not incompatible with fruitful only when it is united with company has lost money, the branches forgetfulness of self-only when it is are in a liquid position and have umple so concentrated on a high aim, a fine purpose, that solf-macrisco and solfdonial are chearfully accepted as nec-

wish to shine. A dream of glory should ginning of the business year found the "There isn't anything that will make a encircle every yourmal head. Any attempt to make young people act During the previous year heavy losses out of nature and despise ambition were incurred in the operation of the will result in youthful cynics and branch stores department. It was ne'er-do-wells. To help each child to realized, too late, that the retail store bestow his natural ambition worthily venture was a huge mistake." should be the ulm of every parent and

# THE BOY AND THE COUNTRY

The Woodstock Sentinel-Review points out that nearly all of the presidents of the United States with the exception of Roosevelt were bern in small centres or on the farm. Taft was the only one besides Roosevelt to be born in the city. Three were born in towns, while the rest came from small places or the farms.

The record might prove much nothing, but the question comes, "Is sterics. not the country a better place for a boy than the city?' Of course that | Carpentler. is a very old question, but it has the saving qualities of boing a real one. The country boy lives a natural life. nature of his surroundings he comes productive work. He may help but in the crops in the spring, to look after them during the growing season, a hole in the middle. and to take them in when they are ready. He has in those processes sided figure with all its angles equal come very close to nature itself: he to its side. hus loarned where new wealth comes from and he knows that work applied

to land, along with sunshine and rain, will yield crops. He does not see a very great deal toe wondering what new excitement ever. the next day will bring forth. He has a chance to mature with a nervous to save people from drowning in. system that has not been wrecked, and with a lot of things to see and

The debuters have mulled all those things over many times, and presented beyond Ulster. by way of robuttal all the advantages of city life, but most of us are inclined to hold up both hunds for the country as the best stamping grounds for the

# THEIR PECULIAR DANGER

A party of clergymen were attending Presbyterian conference in Scotland. faving a spare afternoon, several of them set off to explore the district. Presently they came to a river snanned by a temporary bridge, 'Not observing a notice that the structure

them in protest. "It's all right," declared the spokesman, not understanding the reason for the old man's haste, "we're Presbyterlang from the Conference." "I'm no' caring about that," was the reply, "but if ye dinna get on the NOT A BOGEY

No mother or other person in charge of a child should ever hold up the doctor to the child as a bogoy who Mrs. Thompson willingly agreed to real experience. You'll put a red mark With a nod to her younger sister, she will give some had medicine or take as a repellant to the mice. Tar paper let her guest buy the berries. Hetty round the day you first tasted them, picked up her flowers and run out of the child away if it does, not obey the room. Outside the door she gave some command which has been given. Buch a course destroys the child's clan, and renders his examination and treatment of it when sick far more

# "ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK"

Many a heart has been cheered, and "Aren't you ushumed of yourself, ened by the brief essays which have time. There are a hundred things I have been from the pen of the gifted "Oh, I couldn't! That's far too stupid to waste time just saying words. This way, and at the top of the stairs These have now been gathered toin all respect of similar books by manner as to inspire to a healthier, a verse or two of choice postry, mostly eve of the holiday season. These brief essays for busy people make a very ntting volume for Christmas presentstion, and will be highly appreciated be- by all recipients. Dr. Creighton's dedilatic and appropriate: "To my wife. Hetty, butty resenting the phrase, sal- Mary said. "There's nothing too good made lightsome the day's work." Published by the Ryerson Press, \$2.50, Acrons the tuble Hetty's dark eyes

> What a Happy Disposition And Muskoka Can Do Mary 'was one of those popular girls. Happy and busy, day and night—just badn't time to do anything but dance and skale and frolic.

sumption. Buddenly and tragically, the family plot on a high hill over-looking Lake Eris. Mary's cold wouldn't be shaken—it grew worse, her temperature rose, and the be-came very weak indeed. She was sent to the Muskoka Hospital for Con-sumptives, where skilled treatment. freeh sir and hourishing food are restoring her strength.
The Doctors say her youth and happy disposition will help her in the battle against Tuberculosis. Now and

and she is very thankful indeed for

Loss of \$161,000 for U. F. O. General Finances Sound

The financial statement of the United Farmers' Co-operative Co., Ltd., which was sent out over the week-end to the shursholders through Ontario. for their consideration, prior to the general meeting, which le to be held on December 11, shows a not loss for the year of \$161,146.66. The total lons was put at \$191,530.15, the bulk of which was due to the liquidation of the stock, etc., of the branch stores at Cluebla Smith's Falls, and General Wholesalors, Ltd., but this way offset by a trading profit of \$30,383.49 on the operations of the head office, Toronto Creamery and Produce, Wingham

and Morrisburg branches. The company comes out of its year with the following concerns to be kept on: Live stock branches at Toronto. Wingham: produce at Toronto, Wingham and Morrisburg; grains, flour and feed, seeds, huy, straw and potatoes; roofing and coal, and the solling of farm, lands and general mail order as a synonym sfor acidishriess or for business. The departments closed narrowness of interests. It supplies during the year were some 35 stores the motive force for the noblest and at different points in Ontatio and the warehouses at Guelph and Smith's

In the official statement, Mr. J. J. forgetfulness of solf. Indeed, it is Morrison points but that while the capital to carry on the lines still is

> In commenting upon the fact that the company is unable to pay a dividand Mr. Morrison states: The on company in an embarrassing position.

#### "BCHOOL BOY HOWLERS Among the delightful schoolboy mistakes recorded are the following:

A grass widow is the wife of a dead vegetarian. Etiquette is the noise you make when you sneese. Letters in sloping print are in hy-

Payche was a black boxer who fought Ambiguity is talling the truth when you don't mean to. Food goes through the windpipe to the pores and thus passes off your body by evaporation through a lot A circle is a round straight line with

An equilateral triangle is a three-Things which are equal to the same thing are equal to anything class. Eclipses are of three kinds: An an nular eclipse comes once a year; partial oclipse goes on part of the

of the outside world; he is not on tip- time only, but a total eclipse lasts for The partition of Poland was a wall built by the Russians to keep the Ger-

"Ne plus ultra"-There is nothing

Keep Heat up and Cost Down ity using Pochantas Coul in furnaros and Quoice heaters. More heat units than hatd cold, no more-soot or smoke. Ask the people who are using it.

Price Delivered, per ton-Nut Size, Anthracife Pea -Bize, Anthracite Those prices are for delivery direct off cor. to cents extra when N. MOLEOD, MANAGER PHONE 48

J. B. MACKENZIE, Acton and Georgetown

DRECO The Wonder Kidney Liver & Stomach Tonic as Nationally Advertised Sold by A. T. BROWN, ACTON, and by a good druggist everywhere



A Complete Line of S. M. P. Products

Handled by

# 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 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 Nobody!

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 pro-

If, by advertising, a man can speed upthe 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?

Nobody!

Use the Columns of the Free Press to Speed Up Your Business