Bo to-day the New Year stretches Vast, unknown, before us all, With its misty secrets hidden, Dangers that might well appull;

Triuls, struggles and temptations, Sweet rewards and Joys unguessed; Resolutions kept and strongthened. Hours of gladness and of rest.

Ready, then for action! Forward, Manfully, with courage bright, Wheresoe'er that way shall lead us-

Valley, plain or mountain height! Helf-rellant, faithful, carnest In our work and in our play,

Let us eagerly pross onward, Ever onward, day, by day. . He who watches o'er the sparrow Novor will formake His own;

He will ever be beside us:

Never shall we be alone.

White and fair the New Your opens Calls us each to do his part. -Enter! Find a way, or make one. With a joyous, manly heart. -Willis Boyd Allen

#### A QUESTION FOR THE NEW YEAR

No doubt it is true, as we are often reminded, that in reality there are no divisions of time and the term "New You is a good deal of a misnomer. Nevertheless, the illustration about the boy sitting down with a clean copy book, and starting afresh to write, lays hold upon us, and we believe that it is

a good thing that it does. Most people do some moral stock- The pages we have blurred and mars taking at the close of the year. At | With fallures and mistakes. other times it is only by a determined The blighted hopes and needless fear effort that we wrench ourselves free Are gone beyond recall, from the many-and perhaps petty -things which constantly domand our attention. With the passing of another year, introspection and prospec-

We are to test life by ultimate issues. There is no other valid test. The prophet Jeremiah startled his contemporarios with the query:" "What will ye do in the end thereof?" That is a question for the beginning. If, And so we greet the glad New Year throughout the coming year, we were to be governed by such a consideration. And putting all mistakes away what a sobering effect it would have upon us, and how much it would add

One day, not long ago, we saw in a college half this injunction, addressed to the students: "Keep your eye on May." It was an affort to bring before the minds of lazy students the hold. Next Tuesday morning, bright examination room, with the long list and early it will be ushered in. of questions. It was a reminder that those who idled away the hours of opportunity would suffer the mortifi-

cation of reading pass lists in which them I have made resolutions. My said: their names would not appear. . In the light of such a searching come have been mostly along the line come and see me." question many things take on a differ- of trying to be helpful to others. The The time came when the tradesman Canadians and to Canadian railways, ers, also of Orangeville, who conent look. Take, for Instance, such last week of the year is a great time was in London on business. Mustering although snow conditions in Canada structed a full-sized model which was ambitions as the haste to be rich; with me for reflection, and I have so up all his courage, he left his card are no more severe than those met tried out in the Parkdale yards of the the desire to make a name for oneself; often at these periods remembered so at Marlbotough House, although he with on the roads passing over the Canadian Pacific in 1884. The success or the common aim to have a good many kind acts which, others have did not expect to get any response, Rocky or Cascade Mountains in the of this trial led the Lewise Brothers to time. Many of these things may not done to help me, that I want while On the following day he received an United States, or through the border have made for them a complete plow be positively evil in themselves but in I am spared to be more and more invitation to spend three days at the states. The principal types of snow- which was tried out by the Union be positively evil in themselves but in the light of ultimate issues how utterly frivolous they are seen to be. We is and on the verge of a New drawingroom, the prince came forwhich are uttached to the engine front her of the modern rotary. while things of life. They are not the Year the opportunities open up for ward to greet him. things that belong to our peace. They fresh activities. There is the new are not the things that really matter, opening for fresh struggle and attain- prince; "my brother, the Duke of

ed that he had never written a letter that he would not be willing to have bring forth? It is a great new opporread before the whole world. To those splendid utterances we add

the words of Sir Walter Scott". "I have been perhaps the most voluminous author of the day, and it is a comfort to me to think that I have tried to unsettle no man's faith, to corrupt no man's principles, and that I have written nothing which, on my death-bed. L should wish blotted out."

# LINCOLN'S LAUGHTER

The very phrase is misleading. Did Lincoln laugh? He made others laugh told perpetual, inimitable stories that neither tears nor anger could resist: but he himself was neither a loud, nor a riotous, nor an inappropriate laugh-

To him laughter was a solvent of the difficulties of life-a gentle, universal balm to soothe the blows and rubs and stings that even the stoutest sitteth nigh unto the Printing Press. shoulders must seceive from the buffeting of common toil, and above all, from laughter was not a gesture; it was a

It was something exquisite and neccasary as an antidote to tears. How would the great President have borne not been able to relieve it by the amile that comes from seeing the pettibees of all vile as compared with the goodness

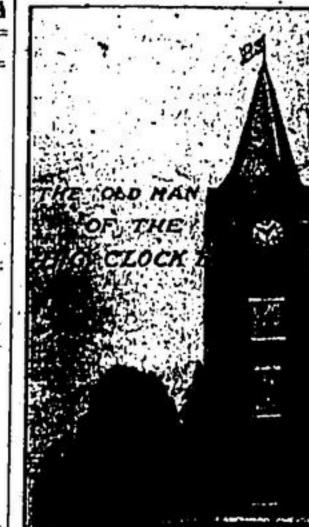
But It was not merely for comic ter. He gave it a richer function. is a time for all things, even us Holo-For relaxing tense situations he knew that there is nothing like it. A man cannot knock you down, or even insult you, if you make him laugh. The burly Stanton, the aggressive Chase, the willy Beward went to Cabinet meetings each with a chip on his shoulder. Lincoln told a story, and they laughed, one and all, until the chip fell off. Then he could mould them to his pur-

The rarity of such humor in statesmen of Lincoln's rank has never been sufficiently noticed. Where was it in Cromwell or Napoleon? Take the long list of great Americans-Jefferson, the Adamses, Juckson, Webster, Bumner: how much more attractive some them would have been if they bud had it! Take even Washington; great as he is, he stands above us and apart from us, on a cold pedestal But Lincoln we can touch-Hargely because of his laughter. Only Franklin shared Emerson speaks of "nestling in Plato's brain." Thank God, we can neatle ir Lincoln's heart!-Boston Companion.

# Canadian Wool to England

Graded Fleece Wools in Demand

was without foundation." A large sale was recently made Bradford, England-500,000 lbs. This Blate. Wrote upon it, and did sums was thirsty un' come to a river. Yo' guides and double-starred guide-books. wool is being shipped to one of the upon it, and it got blurred so that could kneel right down an' drink yo' is not nature in the layer's some, but one. largest mill operators in Bradford, and even when I essayed to clear a spot fill, couldn't yor An' it wouldn't cost more spectacle. The vast plains, the the sale opens up excellent possibili- that I might write something new, the yo' nothin' would it?" ties for the 'disposal of Canadian- old' marks showed through, and the grown wools on the English market. gum was in the borders. But once in I--It marks another step forward in the a very long time. I took the Blate handling of wool on the graded co- unto the School-house Pump, and operative basis and is the outcome of washed it clean, and started answ: extensive efforts on the part of the and that Clean Blate was un incentive Canadian Co-operative Wool, Growers, unto me to do my best. And albeit Limited, to interest English firms in it remained clean not very long, but the Canadian product. Speaking gen- | got Gummed Up and Marked up again, erally, the months of October and yet was the Pump a Good Friend unto November have been outstanding in me and unto my Slate. Such be Good the demand for wool. Such demand Resolutions, and I will not let a year relates, however, more to volume than end, which is so large a fraction of a it does to prices, as the latter had life of even the Oldest Man, and make been held at a fairly firm and steady, no Good Resolution." well as a remunerative level And he said, "I had not thought of it throughout the period in question. As to volume, the Canadian Co- About." operative report total sales for the Peace be unto thee, and unto all who months of October and November up- road this Parable.



The New Year

Ife comes across the wide, white worl The world of lee and snow, lust as the Old Year, worn and wan And weary, turns to go. And young und fair, with smiling fac And footsteps light and free,

The New Year marches blithely in. And greets us cheerlly. And as the Old Year slips away. He kindly with him takes

fair, clean page where we muy writ A record good to read, tion become easy-perhaps inevitable. Of noble thought and lofty aim, And kintly word and deed;

Of many things worth while achieved Of duty nobly done, ... Of righted wrongs, and grudges hald, With strong, courageous heart,

To overcome all bindrances, To make all weights our wings, And all our failures stepping-stones

To higher, better things. -Ity Elizabeth C. Hardy Yes, the New Year Is of the thres-

Shortly before his death, Charles H. | ment. There is a chance to forget old Edinburgh, my brother's wife." Spurgeon said: "You can write my things which should be forgotten. can conceive what the New Your may simple, hearty greeting. resolve to learn to forget all the unkindnesses and small unpleasantness

> to give a better writer a chance in for you. I can help you, and father your column for once? Here's some- can help you; but that is all we can thing real sensible which I think might do. Your day is your very ownbe more appropriate than some of God's gift to you-and you must fill your reminiscences, now at this New it yourself in your own way." Year's time." Well, I looked it over,

opinion is good. Here it goes: BAFED THE SAGE AND THE CLEAN SHEET Safed the Sage unto the Editor, who

Sendeth Greeting! A New Year duwneth, and men will the immense effort to set right the hang up New Kalendars, and spend tangled issues and the unhinged frame- two or three days in trying to remomabout Good Resolutions, for I believe in them, and make them, and some of them do I keep.

Now there came unto me a man, and he said, "This business of making New Year's Resolutions is All Bunk, For one day is the same as another day, and there is no more Reason for Good Resolutions upon the date of the New Year than upon any other day." And I said unto him, "Of what has said, I believe Not a Word. One

day is most unlike another day. There And he said. "But why should a man make Good Resolutions upon the day

And I said, "Upon what lost thou make thine?" my neighbor made a year ago, he broke

bor made ten .Good Resolutions and kept them all for Thirty Days, and thou didst make hone, he is so far forth more than ten times as good a man as thou. And if he made one that lasted him a Whole Year, behold he hath added a cubit unto his spiritual tature, while thou has Blood Put and

equally bad. And one of them satit, for the benefit of the parson and his desire to be a better mun.' And the family. Up jumped an acutely brunlatter forgot his Resolution in One ette brother in the back of the church. Day. But by the measure of that One "Look a-year, parson," he interrupt-bay's effort to be better, he gained in od, "yo ain't no sooner done tellin' us tation, his apiritual possibility, and by so dat salvation am free dan yo' so askin' much he was a better man than the us fo' money. If salvation am free, In the wandering season, when every uther. Yet the other smiled at him, what's de use in payin' ye fo' it? Dat's and said, 'Hehold, I made no Resolutions and broke none.' But his pride p'intedly dat I Mn't goin' to gib yo' wander imagine that they wander for

And I said, "In my childhood

on this wise, and it is Worth Thinking would you say if I came to school that

Well, Christmas with all its joys and happy home-comings and pleasurable wishtations is gone for another year. and, as I said at the outset, we're on the threshold of the New Year of 1924. We'll now meditate upon regulationer and be prepared with a good sensible list, and enter the year with outhust.

asm and determination. I wish you every one a happy and resperous New Your.

An article contributed to the Fortnightly Review by Mr. Edward Lagger contains three notable Instances of the flawless courtesy of King Edward

Many years before his accession, Mr. legge writes, drawing, it is evident, from his own memory, the prince was the brime minister's guest at dinner. Two umbassadors were present, and among the party was one whoh ale though he had not then occupied public attention, had been helpred with an invitation.

Conversation was, as usual, curried on in a subdued but perfectly unrestrained tone. After the meal no circle was formed, as is the rule abroad, but the prince approached the guests is turn and honored each one with a talk of 'n few minutes, during which the others continued to converse emong themselves.

The evening hussed quickly, and the prince going round the room, had reached the door, and was about to take his departure. He threw one last curlous, sweeping glance round the room. Fur away a solitary guest stood near the freplace-the only person with whom the prince had not conversed, or of whom he had not taken

The man stood there deep in thought probably wondering if he could afford u cab to take blm home. The prince walked back to him, shook hands, and "The king of the future may not have asked himself if his kindly thoughtfulness was appreciated," com-

ments Mr. Legge, "but I have every reason to know that it was." Aguin: It was in the early seventies: the scene; the office of the Morning Post: A young man was summoned to the oditor's room.

"I wanted to see you," said Mr. Borthwick, the Lord Glenesk of later Years. "I have brought you a message from Marthorough House. The prince asked me to tell you that he and the princess are much pleased at the way the : United States, the successful and cuts and alides where it would be imyou do your work when you attend regular movements of truins during possible for any other type of plow to ceremonies at which they are present." the winter months often depends upon lift the snow and, in addition, can This was the prince's kindly way of the use of special equipment, the pur- throw the snow clear of the track. "doing a good turn" to a young "strug- pose of which is to remove snow and Seen in action, these plays present

goes on, the prince used often to make fact, no railway in Canada or in the plow, as now used, is a development My, what a lot of New Years I have purchases at a certain shop, and have northern parts of the United States of a revolving snow shovel, patented seen come in. Every one of them has long chats with the manager. Two or could hope to operate without a com- in 1869 by Mr. J. W. Elliott, a dentist, been welcome and for a good many of three successive years the prince had plement of snow lighting equipment. of Toronto, Ont. This elementary de-

"My wife the princess," said the And that trudesman's three days' life across the sky; I have nothing to There is a lure to new undeavor and visit at Handringhum perfectly fulhide." Similarly John Ruskin affirm- the challenge to higher duty. Who filled the promise of the prince's

> and losses that we have had and "carry mother?" unked Robert Carr one mornon" only the good that we have shared ing as he was looking over some books. "The days come from God," answer-Speaking of New Year's resolutions od his mother quietly. "A new day here's a pretty good thing, in the shape comes new and clean and fresh; so of an Eastern parable, which Mary has that we may fill it full of golden deeds, been keeping in her scrap book for happy thoughts, and kind words. Noyears. She saluted me with this ac- body's days are alike; your day is difcompanying remark, "Say, you've been ferent from mire, and mine is not the

> Robert was quiet for a few minutes. and I declare to you, I think Mary's und then he asked: "Where do the days go, mother?"

better. I um hure it will help us ult, gotten, as is seen in the advice of "I am sure it is going to help me think about it," said Robert, "and I

mean to try to have my days better

#### than they have ever been." HOW'S THIS ONE

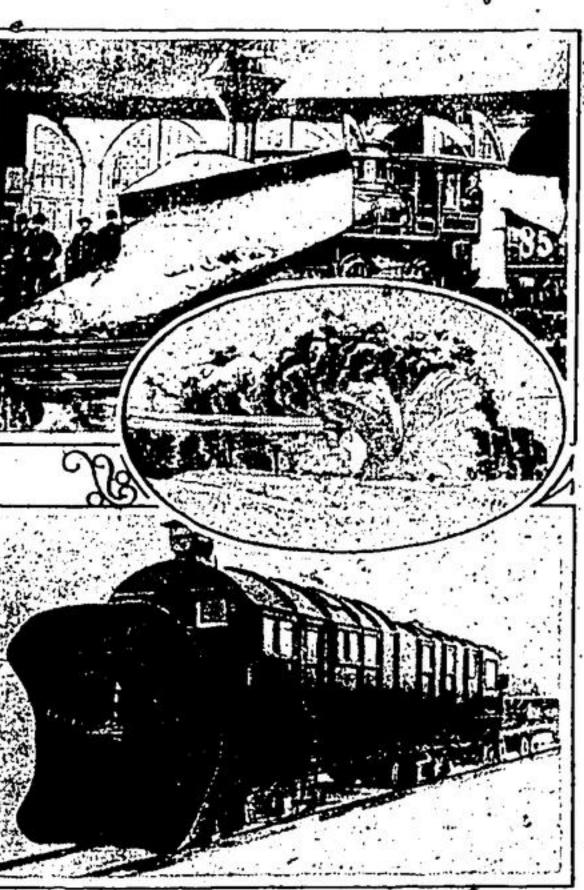
cluded a powerful bermon on "Balvation am Pres," and was unnouncing that a collection would be taken up

"Dat water would be free," continued lapses into mere fullgood indifference, the parson. "But a posin' yo' was to becomes a mechanical, mathematical, Yo'd have to pay, wouldn't yo'?"

"Wal, brudder, so it is wid salvatic le sulvation am free, but it's de havin'

JOHNNY'S WAY "What dirty hands you have It lets the undless clouds float over it; Johnny," said the master. "What

#### FIGHTING THE STORM



Below are interior views of the same rotary plows, of latest design.

cler-for-lifer." ice from the trucks, and from the rather a picturesque appearance when At Baden, in the old days, Mr. Legge direct right of way. As a matter of viewed from the front. The retary resolutions since the gray hairs have . "When you happen to be in London, ment it is interesting to note that its Orangoville, Ontario, and the Juli rotdevelopment is very largely due to ary was taken up by the Leslig Brothor pilot, push plows, self-contained For many years the Canadian Pacific units mounted on trucks and pushed Railroad has constructed its plows of by a locomotive, wing plows, spreader steel. It was, the first railway to

tors and snow sweepers. As far as can be ascertained, the communication between custern and first snow plow over built was of the western Canada, the heavy snow falls push plow type. As this plow derail- experienced at times, particularly in tunity spread out before us. Let us WHAT BECOMES OF THE DAYS? ed frequently, an endeavor was made Ontario and through the Hockles, beto take advantage of the weight of the ing now no impediment to traffic.

the - first engine locomotive; and thus the ungine play

The present rotary plow used or roads, which have to fight deep drifts, snow slides or other conditions beyoud the capacity of push plows, is the most effective instrument that has been developed for that purpose. These In certain portations of Canada and plows can work their way into deep In a study of snow-fighting equip- vice was modified by Orange Juli, of

plaws, muchine plows which includes build and use un all-steel plow, and the rotary machine, flangers, fee cut- the service given by this type has been mainly responsible for the all-year

# AN ENGLISH FARMHOUSE

Wondover, England, The children hover do unything con- longs to give. actionally useless. No craft work is litt if insincere self-depreciation is They go back to God," answered needed, for the farm furnished all folly, self-depreciation which is sinhis mother. 'They go back to him just worts of real domands. The class hours core is tragedy. One hears a young us we have filled them. Each morning are short. The training outdoors, fellow say bitterly, "I'll never amount comes to us like a clean, white sheet however, is continuous and natural in to anything," and the heart sinks. of paper; and at night it goes back its demands. Painting fonces, caring There may be a thousand things about to God filled with the pictures and for pets and larger unimals, cleaning him to give ground for believing in the stories that we have lived into it." sheds and the farm upparatus-these bis future, but the thousand things are Robert stood and looked out of the are types of manual employment that rendered null and sold by one thing. lead toward many things in Christmas Resolutions. But I joke not spoke ugain. His mother saw that he One way of summarizing the lesson poleon had started out in life by unv. was thinking, and she did not inter- taught at the school is to say that the ing, "I'll never amount to much." sigh and looked up at his mother and much value in foods us they take of for their own needs. Also, they came ham Lincoln, had nursed that con-

a girl has said her farm work was been a rall splitter to the said. more interesting than play. tobert gravely, 'that I wish I could Of course there is time for play, get back some of the days I have lived. even though the work with objectives am sorry for every ugly thing that of practical sort gets most of the over put into any of my days that stress. Talk about projects is found went back to God. I didn't think to give us much interesting conversation us the usual schoolboy tonics of going to achieve something worth Mother understood just how he felt, baseball, cricket, or football. The for she very often felt so herself. "Yes, other phases of family and school edudear," she said, as she kissed the cation are included in the programme, troubled face, "mother understands and so that religious and social qualities you would a baby prince, committed over you, and I am sure that God are counted a part of the well-roundunderstands and will forgive and ed lif eof childhood. A good library go on loving you just as mother does, fills feisure hours indoors; yet even only more, because he understands there the end of values is never forthough, to aton and think each morn- touchers that every child have at loast ing that the day is the gift of God, one serious book in process of reading

NATURE AND BCENERY

with such an infinite and sweet variwith the magical sweetness of the Elleabethan diction. And Boaumont and Flotcher sing more gally:

Th the wandering season, when every bush is full of birds, and every highwhat I want to know. An' I tell yo' way of touring care, let not those who "Putience, brudder, putience," anid from automobiles and observation platrushing rivers, the snow-capped suc-"Ob course not. Dat's feet what cossion, are little better than scena

painting. Your interest, even before it

hab dat water piped to yo' house, curlosity-an abnormal longing for a higher mountain still. Nature, beloved nature, la luflowers and trees and birds we have change, had beauty, and richness as yet." the human heart. The real love of nature is slow to cry out for the new. because it never is done with the old.

Pass by unheeded as a threshold brook. Johnny. "I am too polite to pass re- our lives with immortal beauty, tran-

# BELF DEPRECIATION

If you run yourself down and do not Using a farm as the background of mean a word of what you say, it is education naturally gives from air a time to stop so foolish and senseless larger place in the process. It also a trick. Helf-depreciation is bad writing a lot lately; how would it be same as yours. I can't fill your day gives a reality to the business of study enough in any case, but when it lacks that makes children forget the fact sincerity, there is nothing too bad to that they are "being taught." This say about it. When young people much theory was behind the plan of discount thomselves for the pleasure Miss Isubel Fry und Miss Avice Trench of being contradicted, what they dein starting The Farmhouse School in serve is candid, whole-hearted agreemont, and that is what the listener

> to like the work so well that many viction in his bosom, he would have hundicap by formulating it in language. Fight against what is so full holpless, new-born self-confidence, as !!

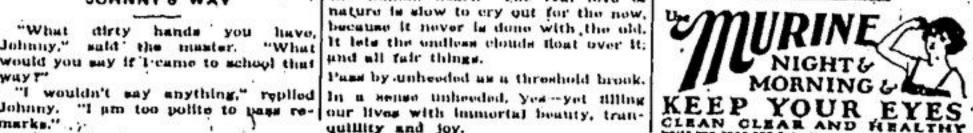
# MARRIAGE FEASY IN NORWAY

A Norwegian housewife will spend of life are the true basis of education, months in the active preparation of a daughter's marglage feast. Friends, bolghbors, acquaintances, kinsmen and kinswomen come from far and wide. All must be welcomed. All must be fed and 'refreshed," and without limit. There must be choose, sweet soups, at the same time. This diminishes a waste of time, and concentrates to one occasion what would otherwise be spread over soveral.

The gowns which the Norweglan the parson. "I'll 'lucidate: B'pose yo' forms, with the aid of chattering who cannot afford to purchase an ola-

# A GREAT CONVENIENCE

Clancy stopped his friend Bweeney "Well, Mike, it costs a lot, but there



#### THE REAL REASON

Certain public employees who have o aubmit daily to a rapid fire of well meant but needless questions may be excused if they occasionally turn upon their persecutors. An elevator boy, in

the New York Tribune, was one of the victims. "Don't you ever feel sick going up and down in this elevator all day?" a fussy lady usked him.

"Yes, ma'am," confrontly topfled and I'll go to inlue." the elevator boy.

"Is it the motion going down?" pursued the lady."

"No, ma'am." "The going up?" "No, ma'am." "In it the stopping that dock it?" "No, ma'am."

"Then what is it?" "Answoring quantions, ma'am."

HE QUIT RIGHT THEN A young and untried fireman was serving at his first fire, and the chief, ushing 'up to him, shouted, Climb up that ladder to the eighth floor, crawl dong the cornice to the fourth window. drop down three floors and catch that wooden sign you see smoking; then swing yourself along to the second window, break the glass, and go in my ron if there's anyone about. Well, what are you waiting for?"

"For pen and ink, sir," said the new man. "I want to hand in my realgna-

#### THEIR CHURCH LEARNINGS

"I'm sorry. Pat, but I cannot be your offe," said Bridget, after Pat had proposed. "Why not?" daked Pat, with a tree f madmens in his voice.

"Well, Pat, I suppose I sund on the truth I'm a somanbuliat." "A what?"

"A nomambullat." "Sure, and that won't make any difference. You can go to your church marked, 'Cannot be beaten'?"

#### "Now Willie," said a generous father, on he and his little em were gazing late a tatler's blop window. "I am going to buy you a new pair of trousers, and you shall choose them. Which

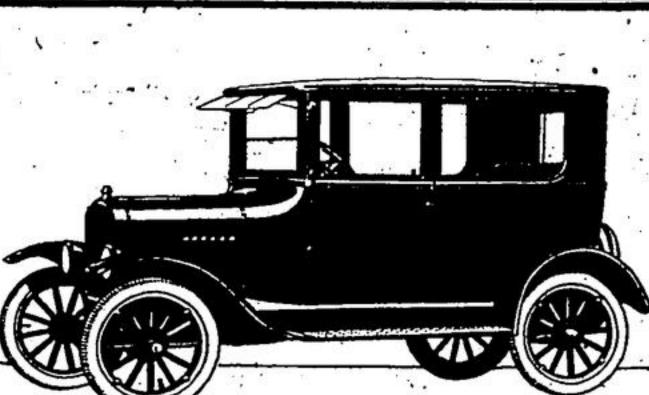
pair do you want?" After a Thoment's healtation, Bittle bery until: "Please, father, may I have thos

WISE LAD

That's the only reason we can account for the demand for Excelsior Brand Flour, and we will always maintain that quality. There are all kinds of pastry flours on the market to-day but just ask any housewife with good baking what brand she uses and you will usually find it is Excelsior Brand.

Quality Counts

EXCELSIOR BRAND PLOUR IS THE CHOICE OF ALL GOOD COOKS



MILL STREET

# A New Ford Body Type -The Tudor Sedan

The Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, announces a new two-door type closed car which will be known as the Tudor Sedan. It differs materially in scating arrangement from the four-door type recently announced. It is also lower in price.

Among the other noteworthy features of this latest Ford model is the coach type body-never before available in a low priced car. The Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, is considerably behind in its manufacturing schedule on this type of body. Consequently we are not able to state definitely when this model will

# be on display in our showrooms. Watch for its appearance.

New Ford Prices Coupe, \$665 Tudor, \$755 . , Forder, \$895 Touring Car, \$445 Runabour, \$405 Truck, \$495 Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment \$85.00 extra

> All Prices f. v. b. Ford, Ontario. , Covernment Taxes extra All Ford models may be obtained through



H. A. COXE

Acton Ont. FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, FORD, ONTARIO

# What is Advertising?

If a certain customer comes into your store, and you have something new that you think he might like to purchase, you tell him about it, show it to him, and use your persuasive powers to induce him to purchase. That is advertising.

Then why in the name of good business don't you use the best available medium at hand to tell, not one, but a thousand customers and prospective buyers of the goods you have to sell.

How are people to know? Are you satisfied to button-hole them one by one, wasting valuable time to do what you can do in a single, well written message through your local newspaper.

Think the matter over, Mr. Business Man.

Use the Columns of the Free Press, Mr. Local Merchant