#### "KEEP ON KEEPIN' ONI" "If the day looks kinder gloomy if the altuation's mixilin

And the prospect's awful grim. If perplexities keep pressin' Till hope is nearly gone. Just briatle up and grit your tooth And keep on keepin' on.

"Frottin' never wing a fight And fumin' never mys; There aln't no use in brootin' In these possimistic ways; Bulle just kinder cheerfully Though hope is nearly gone, And bristle up and grit your tooth And keep on keepin' bu-

"There will't no use in growlin' When mude's ringin' overywhere And overything's a rhyme. Just keep on smilln' cheerfully If hope is nearly gone, And bristle up and grit your tooth And keep on keepin' on. -----

#### ON BEING : A GRANDFATHER

On first becoming a grandfather man has a distinct feeling of shock with symptoms of collapse. A grandmother in the frut flush of her Joyful pride pays no heed to the mournful implications of her new dignity, but a man, transformed in a twinkling in to a grandfather, thinks of little olse. You have hitherto gone your way blithely humming to yourself in pura phrase of Holmes, "I'm forty, I'm forty; who says I am more?" perhaps caloling yourself into thinking that you may even yet make a fortune or write a "best seller" or run successfully for Parliament. But now a small, wavering, pink finger points at you from the nurse's arms, and all your dreams dissolve into a gray mist. You are a convicted grandfuther, and no grandfather over yet set the world on fire. You may thank your stars if you can You have become an old man over

guessed happiness-a happiness beyoud the experience of adventurous youth. The haleyon days do not come, however, with the birth of the grandchild. Only when after nearly a year the small morsel of humanity begins wto distinguish the different members of the family and to exhibit endearing signs of dawning intelligence does the grandfather discover that he still has a place in the sun. Your own some and daughters have long since come with blandishments. You suspect that they often enjoy themselves most when you are not with them. You are necessary to no one. Then some morning you awake to find that you are altogether indispensable to the most important, the most adorable member of the household. Every look and gesture of affection on your part is met with out-stretched arms and a smile of rapture. You may be shabby wrinkled, possessing mere vestiges of you as Titania was to the asinine When you attempt to sing, your own children may scurry from the room, but your grandchild will listen to you by the half hour and beg for moresomething that even your bost-beloved of courtship. And you have found at last an unwearying listener to your any wonder, then, that grandfathers are the most doting of relatives, that they find an ineffable charm in the companionably of those little ones who know nothing of politics or literature or sport, yet have such a lively common interest with you in the wonders of

the natural world? Experience may warn you that as the years go by these grandchildren, too, like their parents before them. will become sophisticated, that they will prefer companions of their own age-the hulking heroes of the football field, the light and airy champions of the tennis court. Nevertheless, for little while yet they reveal to you a 'new and kindlier earth, with houven a little closer to it than you had over dreamed. You may know in your heart that the winter of your discontent is approaching, but for the present you bask in a veritable Indian summer of old age.

#### ONTARIO FARM MADE HIM A MILLIONAIRE IN 16 YEARS

Fifteen years ago a school teacher; where his nephew worked faithfully cylinders of the heavy motor. Mr. King" of the poultry world. That, in hours besides.

present Minister of Agriculture, gave water. But at last Mr. Bentley ven- weighed fully twelve hundred pounds, adian farm is confined for the most had to ask you the same questions this as the real reason for his phon- tured to protest mildly. omenal success with chickens. Martin continued, leaning back in his me it's taking a lot of time." Buildings. "But it was a natural ton, admitted, "I got a pile, of fun out dency in me from the start. As far it, though." back as I can remember I had this "I suppose you do, but fun is not attraction toward chicken raising. My the most important thing in life," said father kave 'me every encouragement, Mr. Bentley. "The question is whether That was the important point. It you get any true benefit out of it." might so easily have been squelched." formulas. But he has had an amazing jects they teach in school," the boy the big beam, swung round high in vigorous growth of newly seeded grass there that he would take as his motto success, and he can stand off and look replied eagerly.

at that success from a little distance. Fifteen years ago he was principal of the High School in his home town wouldn't ugree with him. How does great block of granite; the working growth. If seed, free from the seeds of Port Dover. He had taken un honor he claim it benefits you?" course in the classics at the University of Toronto. Buddenly he startled loss than \$1,000,000. He is the largest successful in life and in business."

dency, which exists in different people will probaby hire another coach. Isn't eight feet beyond the radiator of the ation. Foreign seeds of a sixe and in different forms, was developed and that about right, Blanley !" directed. It might us easily have been killed off. But men don't make great thoughtfully, "but you're doling Mr.

Mr. Martin believes that the crying ing his team win games. He'd always during a baskethall game. The thing to be beyond the capability of any of need of the country school is to have prefer to lose than to win unfairly, to do was to break the full of that the cleaning machinery new operating some means of developing and direct. He's a fine man, and any boy is bound beam with his truck!, He worked both commercially. This fact is reflected in ing the liking for country life that all to be helped by associating with him." feet and his right arm simultaneously the large amount of seed that has anfarmers' children are born with. ing boys and girls technically, in the ended for the time with nothing de- fraction of a second. Never before had Act, and also in the noxious and other city," he stated, "but there is nothing in mittely settled. the country. There should be a course

manual training children got in the city the time required for practice, and in With an par-rending rour from the Out of the numerous experiments schools. They should have instruction the circumstances the boy felt that motor the huge machine leaped for now being carried on in the separation in testing milk, telling whether a cow it was not right for film to keep on ward. is profitable or not, about chicken rais- playing. It would have been ouster ing, and other practical subjects."/

#### A REAL LESSON TO HIM

### The Bree Press Short Story

#### **OUICK THINKING**

GEORGE M. JOHNSON

first and second teams. Same time up. Stan?" he asked in a friendly tone. had been half-fooling, half-practicing on the floor of the gyninasium took

from one player to another. banketball. A clover bit of play swept of his playing and so on. the ball down towards the scrubs' goal,

away, but even as Stanley started ble shot Illi Pock, the other forward, broke from his guard and flashed ed us if the bull had started for the & Htan?" banket, yet it ended in Pock's hunds, and he shot the goal. ' "Ataboy, Bill!" yelled the centre.

Time out!" called Whitfield, | who ! mont on a play. "That's basketball!" go on doing middling well the tasks and no one could have blamed him a great doal, Stan." for taking a cruck at the banket, but tion and changed tactics in about onenith of a second, willing to let unother player have the glory. I like to see a chap pass the ball instead of shooting at the ring himself. That's

> Stunley felt a warm glow of pleasure us the game was resumed, but the feeland Whitfield turned the duties of referee over to a substitute player. "How are the boys coming along, cided to give up baskethall, I passume," Ray?" the visitor inquired. "Going to the coach began,

give the town a winning tours this "I don't know," the coach replied guardedly. "I've some good material. rusent it. How do they look? Notice any improvement since last time you were

have now-what's his name?" "Stan Adams." whirlwind when he gots going." "Funny thing about him," said the coach, "He'd never played until this winter, and at the first I didn't pay much attention to him. He seemed think fast. The way he's changed is disapproved of such a waste of time remarkable; you'd never know he was and needed his help."

be his snappy brain work that makes to do the right thing by the boy "He'll fool the other teams, too," ened tremendously." he reporter remarked.

got to watch it'll be too late; we'll playing." have the game on loe." had been brought up in the home of that he had lost, yet accepting the his uncle, Joseph Bentley. Mr. Bent- other's opinion with good grace, "I'm ley was a plain, austere man who con- sorry-both for Stan and for mysolf. with him. a thorough schooling. He falled to a player of unusual promise. Well programme. Perhaps his attitude was your time. Good day, sir." in part owing to his having been

John B. Martin. Mr. Martin's story is was indebted to his uncle. When the neld's visit to the quarry Blunley told in the following interview with call for banketball candidates was is- drove the truck down to the derrick sued at the high school that year Stan for two large blocks of granite that "Because it was a hobby first," the had gone out for the team, hoping the stone cutters had already shaped. CLEANING HOME-GROWN SEEDS Honorable John B. Murtin, who started that his uncle would not object to the The derrick hoisted the rough blocks extra demand thus made on his time. out of the quarry pit; the horizontal has nowhere near ended it. Canada's For a while all went well, and Stan arm of the machine was an eight-inch leading poultry ruleer and Ontario's took to basketball as a duck takes to timber more than forty feet long and and clover seed on the average Can- so mixed up about the deliveries she

"I don't know about this banketball been done the derrick was again called "The hobby became a business." Mr. playing, Stanley," he said. "Seems chair in the office at the Parliament "I know it is, Uncle Joe," the boy

"Mr. Whitteld says It's of more Mr. Martin was not inclined to give practical value than lots of the sub-

man reforted. "Likely the teachers while the chains were attached to a do much to smother out undesirable Woods. "He ways training in any athletic him

"Perlups it la," Stanley conceded successed at businesses they do not Whitfield an injustice, Uncle Joe, if you think he's only interested in hav- to be on the floor of the gymmesium noxious and non-noxious weeds, seem "They have gone the limit on train- Bentley rejoined, and the conversation ator wide open, clutch in-all in the cording to the Canadian Seed Control

had Mr. Bentley come out with a post- more than even that he himself would be operated commercially, at reasonable tive demand that his nephew give up he crushed, even though he did suc- cost and that will perform the thore all thought, of playing. Moreover, cood in saving his uncle. As he shot ough cleaning necessary to good seed Stunley know that the profits from They brought the condemned man the quarry had been dropping off, and enormous timber was just above his on the whole he was decidedly uncom- head. Then all thought was blotted can do is to plant on our farm only "Henry," said the sheriff, "have you fortable about the whole thing.

OME ON now, fellows, snap The couch was shrowd enough to a "Yes, thunks to you, Stunley. That the Danby High School quarters; when they were inside he quicker action saved me from a hor-"Ten minute scrimmage between the shut the door, "What's on your mind, rible death under that," He glanced "I've dockded to give up banketball, Ten of the dozen or more boys who Mr. Whitfield," the boy said soberly "But you can't do that, Stan!" the ! their places; the dough tossed a ball couch cried. "You'll make a star play- ruined." Stanley said in a worried a youth standing near, as the woman up between the opposing centres, and er, and two years from new you will tone. the game was on with thus of racing be practically sure of being cap aln

Stanley Adams, forward on the first | Thereupon Stanley told the Whole team, momentarily forgot his troubles story; the debt of gratitude that he in the excitement, for Stanley level owed his uncle, his uncle, disapproval my brain seems to work lots faster bly station like this. And it's what "But he basn't forbidden you to play where Stanley received it from the has he?" Whitfield demanded. "No, sir," responded Stanley. been fine about it, especially this who

my playing. He's sort of left it to it would be against his wishes." "Hum!" Whitfield mused, "Makes swiftly down under the goal. It seem - it pretty hard for you to decide, doesn't

you consider how not be la unabout

often stopped a practice game to com- matter." the conch declared warmly. | team!" "Under the circumstances I'd by the he said to the players as they-grouped hast to urge you to go against Mr. round him. "Hum had a good shot, Bentley's desired. You really owe him .

> "I can do this, however," Whittield went on; "I'll go to your uncle and nee if I can't bring him around." "I don't think you'll have any; lunk," said Stunley. "It takes pretty nearly an earthquake to change Uncle Joe when his mind is once made up. And to a heaped table three times a day, crowded. The clerk who shared the

Whitnold carried out his promise The reporter who covered sports for Bentley at the quarry, where he himlocal newspaper strolled on the floor, solf worked as hard as any two of his vals, and every man helped himself to day are not returnable," a woman "Htanley told you that he had de-

"Yax" the other replied rather shortly. He suspected why Whitsfeld And the older man said, "Son, if you had come to him and was inclined to don't want to starye to death up here. "I just wanted to tell your that in my mind you're making a serious mistake, Mr. Bentley," Whitfield continued, not discouraged at the coolness of his are numberless young folks who sit with a smile reporter. "That left forward that you reception. "Any body will profit by the with empty plates at the feast, walt-

reaction between brain and muscles: It also builds character for it inculcates high ideals of honor and clean sportsmanship." "Stanley in a boy of high 'idealst' slow-mentally slow, I mean. He was Bentley said quickly. "He stopped fast enough on his feet, but he didn't playing basketball because he knew I

the same boy! He's going to be the "You, but he longs to play with your best man on the team, though he approval, just as he could not continue won't score many points himself. It'll playing without it. I know you wish It possible for the others to score, and Haven't you yourself seen how he had the casual observer will probably never benefitted by his basketball experience? realize where the real credit belongs." All his mental processes have quick- really helped me to get acquainted."

"I dunno about that," Bentley re-"You've said something," the coach sponded. "At any rate, I think I'm agreed. "By the time they wake up right, but I'm going to leave the whole to the fact that he's the man they've thing to Bianley. I sha'n't forbid his one can give us friends. Each one mixed up and confused—especially on Stanley Adams was an orphan and won't play," said Whitfield, realizing

sidered that he was doing his full duty He really needs the game, and I'm by his elster's son in giving the boy frank to admit that I-need him; he is consider basketball or other athletics I know you're a busy man, Mr. Hentas an essential part of an educational loy, and I won't take any more of Bo Stanley turned in his busketbal compelled himself to work hard all uniform and began spending his afterhis life with little opportunity for noons at the stone quarry. His uncle pleasure during the formative period owned an automobile truck, and the of his boyhood. He was by no means boy often drove the machine over the wealthy, and so perhaps was justified quarry, road. It was work that he in thinking that any spare time left greatly enjoyed; he liked, the feeling over from Stanley's studies should be- of Importance and responsibility that long to him. Mr. Bentley ran a small came from controlling so easily the stone quarry just outside the city, vast power concouled within the gray one to help you. For even if there

> After whatever necessary shaping had upon to holst the blocks to the truck. On that particular afternoon Stanley stopped the truck not far from the base of the durrick and loft his engine running while he waited for the dress;

ed granite that would presently be signalling the man in charge of the adequate, it is necessary that the soil steam ungine that operated the holst. be cloun. Clean seed and clean ground air before being lowered to receive its or clover orop which is thick enough "I've a mind he's prejudiced," the load. Stanley watched indifferently to occupy the available ground, will

contest is the most wonderful way Buddenly there rose a hourse cry of crop, clean farm land will be the result Port Dover by resigning to go into to nevelop the mind. It teaches a fel- warning, and Stanley was horring to und from it will spring clean seedchicken farming. . Farmers laughed low to think quickly, makes him able see that the wire cable had given. It is no small problem to secure and predicted an early end to his to use his brain in an omergency. 'He under the weight of the load. Mr. clean seed from much of the grass and schemes. He was throwing up a good says the men who have made a pro- Hentley, who was standing a few feet clover crop as harvested. Particularly salary to take chances on poultry. And nonneed success in college or high from the truck, glanced upward and is this true in connection with our to-day he is reputed to be worth not school athletics are almost invariably saw that the freed beam was straight clover. It is an easy matter to separabove him. He started franticulty to ute out light material and other forexporter of livestock in Canada, and . "That may be true; I can't say, But run to a place of safety, but as he eigh matter of a size different from the his chickens are known all over the I'm not at all sure that Whitfield wants did so his foot stipped on a rounded particular seed we are working, with. "If there is any secret about it," Mr. it'll do you; the thing he's most con- ward, struck his head on a small block justment of sieves and wind velocity Martin said, "it is that there was the corning himself about is winning games. of dressed stone and appayed at rull will readily make such a separation. natural tendency which made me keep That's what he's hired for, I suspent, length, helploss in the path of the huge The grower with the ordinary familing chickens for the love of it. This ten- and if he's not successful the board descending timber. He lay perhaps mill is limited, however, to this separ-

truck and a little to the right. An that Stanley saw in a brief ed are beyond the power of his machine chance. His reactions were inclinetive, to remove. Indeed the separation of Instantageous-just us they had come some of our woods, including both "Well. I'm glad to hear thut," Mr. -clutch out, genes into low, acceler- unally to be classified as rejected ache treated the engine and transmis- weed seed allowance provided in one But Stanley knew in his heart that sion of the truck so shamefully. For- of the commercial grades under the his uncle did not approve of the taking tunately the machine was well built. same Act.

Stunley knew that the chances were come a method of apparation that can forward he realized dimly that the production. out in a reverberating crash, and he word that is he clean and pule as can At the end of the scrimmage he was hurled violently from his seat. Its obtained and only on such land us "Yes, suh. I'se got a few words to approached Raymond Whitneld. "I'd He recovered consciousness some is free from weeds .- Division of Forsay. I morely wishes to state dat dis like to talk with you in the office," time later to find himself supported ago Plants, Contral Experimental

blg brules on his uncle's forchead that murked the spot where he had fallen against the block of stone. Then the boy's eyes turned towards the at the great Union Station when to unite of Mr. Bentley's efforts to

"I nover thought I'd make it!" he muttered with his eyes still fixed on the damaged truck. "Aren't you burt, Htanley?" ble unold demanded anxlously. "Not a bit, Uncle Joe," the boy toplled. "I guess the concumion knock-

ed the wind out of me for a minute, at the deak in a few moments. That's all. You all right?" buto It!" called Raymond realize that something was wrong, and was a wonderful thing you did, my ably not lose any more time. That Whitneld, athletic director of he silently led the way to his private boy! Nothing but your quick wit and train solden is late." towards the buge beam." "Oulckest bit of thinking I ever see! said one of the workmen feelingly.

feet and sharp calls us the ball passed What makes you talk about giving under the truck; oried his boundertone. "Asked the same quesbasketball make such a quick thinker thout over and over, didn's she?" than It used to," "Um!" mused Mr. Itendley. "Truin-

miss. 'Reckon you're worth more to was hurrying to his own place behind ing playing basketball than working the information dock at Wheeler & here in the quarry, Report to Mr. Pimple's Department Store. He had Chitfield again, starting to-morrow. | bitterly chafed at the restriction's and me. I can play if I want to, though that is, if you aren't stiffened up too humdrum quality of his work. Only murtt. And Hanley-" "You, Uncle Joe," Hunley answered. "When'll you be playing in a basketbull game?" "We're acheduled to meet Middle | oral intelligence.

town High on Friday night." "I'm coming to that game, and don' regrot your uncle's attitude in the you dare let those fellows beat our And when Friday night arrived Stanley followed instructions.

were platters of meat, and bowls of Jack had been called away to another the following day. He found Mr. potatoes and other vegetables, and department for the morning. plates of bresd set at frequent interwhat he wanted. At his first most complained in a rather high pitched the young fellow sat without stirring voice; "but I don't think that's fair! till uit the plates in his vicinity were How can I tell whether my niere will hosped, and then he said to his neight like the dress I plok out for her? bor, "Will you please pass the meat?" And I'm not even sure of her sixe!" you'd better start in and help your-

a great many occasions in life. There before him, he spoke courtequaly and training and discipline that he gets ing for some one to help them. A duced in price for quick sale that we on an athletic tears. It tends to de-"Oh, you, Adams. Well, he'll be a velop self-reliance and promptness of in a letter to a friend back home. Heve it is a general rule in most This is what he said: "I've lived here a year and a half now, and there lan't a person in this conceded. "Perhaps if I could get city I can call a friend. The people word to my niece about the colors and I'm thrown with at my boarding- sizes that would help," she ruminated.

> granted that the Bowens would be u to make room for the next person great help to me in this respect. They desiring "information." know me and my fumily, and I supposed I'd make friends through them. you?" remarked a man in the course But while they have had me to dinner of the morning, who had been preceded a fow times, and have introduced me by a bowlldered woman who had reto a dozen people or so, they haven't quired minute and thrice repeated in-This young man's letter makes very deliveries. "Don't you get kind of pluin what is wrong with him. He is sick of it?" walting for others to help him, and what he needs is to help himself. No unswered, "you see, folks got sort of

> self. One; who has lived anywhere for eighteen months without making any -I'll hand that to you." friends, needs to devote a little time to self-analysis, for something is wrong to be, Jack made his way to the cafe-Many a time, the youth who wants his mother's cousin, or calling on his not particularly analytical so it never father's old friend, in hopes that they will be able to do something for him. Such hopes are usually vain. If you morning hours had had their wholewant a better position than the one some psychological effect. He did not you've got, do your work with such realize that the ourling of the lips superabundant excellence, that it will in a smile is very apt to produce a be clear to the blindest employer that unite in the heart. Mr. Pell, the floor your ability and energy are wasted in manager, to whom Jack was indebted

your present job. It is as much for his for his position, brought his own wellinterest us yours to push you shead, filled tray to the same table with the provided you can fill the bigger place. boy. "Well, how goes it, Jack?". he Do not sit around waiting for some inquired, pleasantly. was anyone sufficiently interested in "Husy morning for Wheeler & Fimto-day the millionaire "Wyandotte during vacations and a good many Bentley himself admitted that his you to make the attempt, the chances ple's, wasn't it?" he added with a nephew had skill and judgment in driv- are that it would not be successful, smile. Ontario's Minister of Agriculture, Hon. working, for be knew how greatly he One afternoon shortly after Whit- at a full table, and if you go hungry, it I heard a good word for you to-day-

OF GRASS AND CLOVER

part to the seed of Timothy, Red the grower wishes to secure. To meet this requirement it is necessury that seed of strong vitality and ment and pleasure in Jack's answering free from wood seeds be planted each smile year, and because all our present mothods of cleaning are somewhat in-The rattle of machinery sounded as are dependent one on the other. The of the apparatus was an old story to of foreign plants, be sown year after

weight similar to the seed being clean-

of seeds by liquids will eventually In the mountline, the least that we "THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR"

truck; the huge fallen beam was tying worried looking woman reappeared at across it just behind the wrecked the information deak, "Will you tell driver's seat. He struggled to his feet me again, young man, just what you said about my train? I'm mixed on

'Yes, ma'am, it comes in on track nve. It be ten minutes late." Donald gave these facts with the pleasant charm of manner that made him a general favorite. ("Ten infinites late? Did you say ten infinites?" the woman was back

lost that at Harrisburg, it will prob-"And which track did you may? Truck, four or five?"

"Track five, and nm." Donald's volce was as pleasant an before. "Hay, how do you manage to keet the smile from coming of?" chuckles turned away. He came up close to "Never mind the truck!" orled his Douald, and spoke in a confidential "Oh, that's nothing-sometimes they get confused-'specially women in a

I'm here for-to answer questions!" A moment later, his own business ing like that's too valuable for you to done, the second youth, Jack by name that morning at the early breakfast table he had uttored a few caustic comments on the general public-and he unflattering opinion as to its gen-"It's about the last position I'd have

chosen," he had theched bitterly to his mother. "Of course, Mr. Poll sald there'd be other chances for me later. and knowing father us he did and all that, you'd think-" Jack had stopped, with a sombre look in his eyes He was still thinking of Donald's his own place at Wheeler & Fimple's "A boy who had been reared in a at nine o'clock, and somehow, without wealthy home, where deft servants half realizing it, he was soon imitating walted on the table, found bimself by Donald's pleasant manners, in his dealsome queer twist of destiny, in a ling with the customers who stopped northern logging camp, where a mob at the information desk. It was a of men in rough clothes sat down special bargain sale-so the store was with tromondous appetites. There duties of the information desk with "They told me that specials sold tec

> ory, of Donald's pleasant fact had not El boun with him. With that memory

"Well-now, mebbe it is," the woman Where can I get to a phone, young quaintances now, just as they were man? Oh, inside one of those little when I met them first. I took it for cubby holes, is it?" And she departed

formation in regard to the suburban

"Oh, it's what I'm here for," Juck must make them for himself or her- a rush day like this." "Well, you're good natured about I Bomehow full us the morning proved terin at noon in a less wearled and disgusted state of mind than was usual with blm on bargain days. He was occurred to him that his effort to keep outwardly pleasant through those

man at the information deak was very kind and polite to her. She doesn't go shopping very often, and she's rather shy, too. Wish I'd known when she first came in, but evidently you la The production of home-grown, grass looked after her, the said she get over and over-you must have thought Clover, Alfulfa, Sweet Clover, Alalke who was half-witted, she said, but if Clover and White Dutch Clover and you did you never showed it. That's naturally it is clean, vigorous seed that the right spirit, boy," added Mr. I tell

> There was a mixture of embarrans It was easy to go through the long. hot afternoon, with Mr. Pell's pleasant words ringing in his cars. But Jack, who was an honost-heartfor all the days to come, "That's what I'm here for!"-Hortha Gerneaux

#### A NEW METHOD

"Busale." and the girl's mistross, "go und see if the cake's done. Bilok a knife in it. It's done if the knife comes out alonn." Busis departed, Some minutes later she returned, beaming. "The knife came out as clean as whistle," she said, "so I stuck the rest of the knives in it, and the forks



friend, "How is it that Scotwnen get on well lif business?" "Brains, my boy, was the reply. You should eat more fish. Olve me ten shillings, and I'll get you some of the fish I generally ent." The Englishman paid the ten shift ings, and the fish was sont to him. A few days afterwards he met the Brotsman ngain.

"Well, how did you got on?" "Well, it was aplouded fish." "Do you feel day different?" "No. I can't say I feel any different, sald the Englishman, "but ten shilllugs was a lot for a plece of lish; wasn't

Your brain is beginning to work al-

#### THREE WAYS TO WEALTH

There seems to be but three ways or a nation to acquire wealth: The like, had a horse so spirituous, that it first is by war, as the Romans did, inlways went off on a decenter. in plundering their commerced neighborn-this is robbery; the second, by commerce, which be generally churting; the third by agriculture, the only honest way, wherein man receives a real increase of the seed thrown into the ground, in a kind of continual miracle, wrought by the hand of God in his favor, as a reward for his innecent life and ble virtuous industry. - Franklin.

#### AN EXCUSABLE ERROR

The story, ways the Argonaut, dosof woman. The teacher pathed and kerosene (coal oil). that kind.

looked angry. "No," she anapped, "the him introduce it. Write him to-day ber, A. D. 1923, lady would be short and plump-like a for full particulars. Also ask him to dumpling." "Oh, yes," said the youngster with and without experience or money make rollef, "I was thinking of a noddle." | \$250 to \$500 per month.

BULLDOG

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Toughest Leather

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Wears twice as

long as ordinary

leather

#### BATIBFACTORY REBULT NO ALTERNATIVE An Englishman said to a Beottish

muth and a visiting aggregation of similar hue were struggling for supremacy. The pitcher was wild and had permitted the bases to become full. Another man came to but, and the nervous pitober hurled another wide one. "Ball one," yelled the dusky um pire; and the pitcher made a second offort, then a third, with the more

dire predicament, made one mighty of fort to save the day. Ball four," velled the number he man's out." "Out? How come I'm out?" demand ed the enraged batter.

"I'se compelled to put you out, adgger. Don't you see dar's nowhere else to put you?" .retorted the umphe. Mrs. Partington said that her son

#### NEW LAMP BURNS 94 PER CENT. AIR

Bests Electric or Gas

ngly brilliant, woft, white light even better than gus or electricity, has been tested by the U. H. Government and particulars of their claims and the na-35 leading universities and found to be superfor to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It hurns without odor, smoke or noise twenty-first car of January the said -no pumping up, is simple, clean, administrator will proceed to distribute orthod its hereine us a dumpling sort safe. Hurns 94% air and 9% common the assets of the said estate as proasked for a description of a woman of The inventor, F. N. Johnson, 246 outitled thereto; and he hereby gives Craig St, W., Montreal, is offering to notice that he will not be responsible "She would be rather tall and thin," send a same on to take the first time fixed for such distribution.

suggested a pupil. The teacher or even to give one FREE to the first time fixed for such distribution.

Dated this twentieth day of Decem-

explain how you can get the agency,

### Free Railroad Fare To Nearest Eranch

A JOB FOR YOU-\$20 TO \$35 PER WEEK

ou for Auto Tractor, Carage Mechanics. Hundreds of John vacant. Quallfy now, Write quick. This is a special offer, good only for fiftgep days. Mention ad. Hemphilt Bros. Auto & Clas Tractor Behool, 163 King Ht., W., Toronto.

#### Notice to Greditors

OF MAHEL W. COOK

The creditors of Mabel Winnifred Cook, decensed of the City of Erie, in the State of Pennsylvania, Nurse, who dled on or about the eighteenth day of October A. D. 1923, and all persons having chalms ugainst her estate are required on or before the twenty-first day of January, A. D. 1924, to send by the undersigned solicitor for the administrator of the estate of the said decoused, their. Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, full ture of the security, if any, held by them for the same. And that on and after the said thereafter for any claim of which he

# Acton Co-Operative Store News

सक्रम्

Announcing the Arrival of Another Shipment of Our Famous Shoes with

## BULLDOG SOLE

We have a full line of Men's Heavy and Dress Shoes, also Boys' and Little Gent's

At Very Attractive Prices

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Every Pair Absolutely Guaranteed

GET THEM HERE

**Acton Co-Operative Store** 

PHONE 46

MILL STREET, ACTON

## 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

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