#### The Acton Bree Bress Demonstration of the Acton Bree Brees Demonstration of the Acton Brees Demonstration

THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1024

#### IT IS GOOD TO LIVE

It is good to live when the pulses thrill And the heart beats high with hope, When the dreams of youth like sunlit Allure up the mountain slope It is good to live though the years Past the threescore mark and ten

And we atraided He, a worn-out man at the harbor of tacloss men.

If he good to five when we run the In the sight of applauding eyes, And the air is rent with loud huggas As we grasp the extended prize. It is good to fall when we do our best And taste of the world's cold scorn. lighway. Forsaken, unsung, forlorn.

Atraight on to the further side, Or the barque be flung on the waiting rocks When we launch to the ocean wide. It is good to live though we drink the dregs Of the cup of the hitt'rest, pain.

And we lose all things to the las worn shred . That men in their pride call-gain. Have touched our own till the fire

Takes the dross from the beacoful brount: O'er those folded hands be suld, And the heart is left with a numeless

That cannot be comforted. It is good to live; life holds no ill To him whom its secret knows.

Who wrestle grim with each stranger Till an angel form disclose. Go sing for joy, for the life that is Is the gift of thy God so free; His pottor's wheel, where He sh

To the pattern He drew for thee.

#### WHAT KILLED THE BEAR!

Our shook camp, up in the Maine the train. We were about the camp only by and see that everything is O. K." inside the camp; and one morning, the aged chief,

large, black as a coal, except his jowls, was so intense, and so thick with by the back-sliding timbers. Trove to mind the latter's lumping job, he sis and H. pubescens.—lasued by the and he looked tremendously savage! cold mist, that the headlight of the skipped up the inside ladder into the feared that locating him, might on- Director of Publicity, Dominion De-But Bob pulled the door to, as I dash- staunch little locomotive could scarce- lookout, but found, to his dismay that tall pathurgassing complications. Hay- particulture, Ottawa. "We've got him!" he exclaimed.

In response to my hasty summons, Jim Doolittle ran for his percussion- pened to be running forward. cap ride, and we all set off for the had already broken several panes of a second look at the heavy load, he upon this was the conviction that he hungry. He had had no breakfast and log on that disconcerting fuct. Act no dinner and now as the carriling to your best judgment. Do

"I'll nx him," said Jim, and thrusting the muszle of the rife in at one the biting cold. of the broken panes, he fired; but A wall lamp cast a flickering yellow firm determination. either the bear was going too fast glow inside the car. There was no Treve took the brightly-polished lan- hunger. or Jim was too much out of breath to heat, because there was no stove, tern and held it with his own, while take steady aim; he missed clean. The Both old Hoke and the decretal Hoke acrambled forward, fourlessly, that memorable day littles was stand-short of your boat. report and smoke only added to the caboose had been side-tracked to the under the sliding, creaking timbers, to ing at the corner of Winter and Trocreature's terrors. A bear is called log train on the same day. Battered the tool hamper beyond the wall dask. mont Streets. He had tust gightend clumsy, but I never saw an animal and worn, they no longer was needed He jerked the 1|d open, thrust in a up at the Park Birect run so fast or leap so high. Jim on the main line. When Treve came hand, and brought out an ax. Then Church when a hearty slap on the reloaded the gun, but when he tried in, he discovered the conductor hump- he returned to the rear, and while back nearly pitched him nyer the purbto cap it, he discovered that he had ed on a high stool at the side desk Treve stood by, with the lantern, the ing. . Bo Jim, followed by his brother, Asa, bills. There was no other occupants energy, vim and courage of youth, Rufus turned and to his unbounded started to run back to the mill, to look in the car, for the other brakeman struck blow after blow with the sharp astonishment found blomself looking for the cap box. The rest of us stood had taken his post forward, near the blade into the end, wall. A jagged into the smiling face of Cousin Joe.

he ran back and forth. 'We couldn't brakes in case of emergency. help laughing to hear the tools and shave horses crash and rattle. as tin dinner horn. Bob selzed that, which he could not have explained, he Buiting the action to his words, he whys f pay you. What are you doing and opening the door a little, blew a was struck with the pathetic picture ripped off his overcoat, dropped to down this way, Rufe?" foud blast. That frightened the bear of that white-haired, aged-bont rail- hand and knees, and thrust his houd "Oh, trying to land a position," reeven more than the gun. He growled roader leaning over the desk, turning and shoulders through the opening. It plied Rufus lightly, though principles and whimpered as he ran, and whined the yellow train-sheets in the dim, required but a few seconds for him to seemed to be choking him at the time.

ash pole, and began to belabor the el-plated one which had, in its time, of reaching the air release except from fearful noise. They could hear it ut and best-appointed passenger trains slowly up the steep grade and the rule the mill, half a mile away. At length we stopped for a moment,

far corner. But the bear did not stir. and after much cautious peeping, Jini

exclaimed. "He's bled to death." out, we could not find a sign of blood, train. The uncient cuboose seemed of himself, and to get on his feet. He Rufus as they walked through Court or even so much as a scratch. If it filled with all manner of croukings held out his band to Hoke. "I've Hirect toward Joes favority regimer-

#### AN EASIER NAME

Two little boys met on the street. "What's that you got in your buttonhole? asked one. "Why, that's a chrysunthemum," other replied.

"Nope, you're wrong, it's a chrysun- swaying caboose. Hoke Bhaver gave your mistake happened now, instead two, and the manner in which Rufus

#### SQUANDERING CHEER

No one over beggared himself by names and initials, dates and numamiling. We cannot give away enough orals carved or written on the wall cheer to lack it ourselves, for the more of the car above the desk. Of a sudwe give, the more we will find our- dan he leaned over, and pointed a coal is spring. selves | possessing. John 'Kendrick boney finger to a pair of letters deeply Bangs in one of his little poems, tells out on the pine board, "Look at that Koming-that one day, after he had squandered -Sonny!" he exclaimed. "See the in- Winter smiles, at night fall, he found their itigle-'If. S.'- They are inine! I put another. number increased by several score. And them there-yours-ago-the night I the Bible as usual, puts the truth in made my first run, as brakeman, on The present price of coal. the fewest words when it declarer, the old B. & O. And here I am-in "There is that scattereth und yet in- the same cabecese-side-trucked-"

#### "SAFETY FIRST"

Make it part of your life. Let it l'athetic, indeed, was the picture he govern your shop work. Take it home made. The veteran railroader waved insignificance by the side of the full the same job I landed when I came with you. Remember it on the street. him uside with a gesture of protest. cost-bin. Tell your wife and children about it. thousands of women and children who how, this creaking old caboose gets on

#### The Bree Press Short Story

The Night Run of the "Fir Gulch Flyer"

Description of the metal property of the prope was lowering a murky blanket over the mountain hamilit wasn't much of a train, as trains go, game." and the seasoned railrouders down on the main line gave it the name of the "Fir Gutch Flyer." There were only thirteen cars in the string, not counting the decrepit little caboose. But

tion, and old Hoke in the other.

ping station the two met. The aged go up the line-and stick!" railroader, his bent form wrapped in a rubber overcoat, his cap pulled low abruptly, and jerked himself stiffly over his shuggy-browed eyes, sham- erect. An expression of suppressed bled out of the dopot, a lantern on four came upon his wrifkled fuce. In inquired. "All hooked and ready to terror. Once again, above the sreakin three minutes."

"All ready-I guess." Treve Walton rubber and wool from hat to boots, what it is?" and carried a lantern on his arm.

old bowling alley, for it was as much and gave Treve a keen scrutiny. The boose, crushing it like un eggshell. our lunches there, and often threw out failure like old lioke Bhaver should rear end of the shattered coach.

to see the bear coming straight for the the crooked Fir Gulch road. A blacker, doomed car. They could not up gut case. Things looked pretty black. more blustering winter night could not by the one door because the whole for- . When first he came to the city, Rufus should be in any collection, Mr. I turned to run. The bear was quite have been imagined. The darkness ward end of the caboose was blocked did not hupt up his cousin, for, calling Macoun says, are Syringa rothomagen-

"Run down to the hawmill and fetch a creaking caboose by the front door, the coach, crushing the "pigeon-roost" the thought of chumming around with In fact, this "front" door was the only and blocking any chance of exit by a relative who quite possibly would be The mill was half a mile or more entrance to the car, unless one climb- that way. from the shook camp, but I made great ed down through the roof by way of As he dropped down to the swaying that his dreams of the city had faded time. The men there were just be- the "pigeon roost," or lookout. The floor, there was unother backward and he found himself all but penniless,

camp. When we got there, we found cars of peeled timbers, so long that each other's eyes. It was as if each rent was not due for three of four possible, and the second is the greatthe pair of flats were required to me. tried to read or to measure the cour- days, but not so an inches was nickel was not mistake of all. a stentor, and propping up beards, at commodate them. As the young brake- age of the other, Never in his life left of the fifty rigiliars he had when the windows to keep the bear in. It man held his lantern aloft and took had Treve felt quite so helpless. And he started away from home. He was but do not humber yourself by dwellfrom one end of the lodg camp to the stay-chains, but only held in place by "Listen-boy," spoke the conductor, noon drew on he wished himself back your level best, and then accept the other in the effort to find some way the side-stakes, . He said nothing in low tense tones, "you hold my lan- on the old farm. He would have glad- consequences cheerfully. Do not make about this when he entered the ca- tern till. I get as ax out of the ly gone back, too, but for the fact yourself miserable by the realization

making up the trainsheets and way- conductor, auddenly filled with the "How's the boy?"

aloud when Bob blew another blast in flickering glow of the bracket lamp. clamber out on the heavy drawfulr. On the floor, near his feet, was his There was no platform at this end Not to be outdone, I caught up an lantern-a beautifully-polished, nick- of the couch, nor was there any way gunning around."

on the Great Western line. Touched by an impelling sense of and peeped in again. To our surprise, kindness and duty, the young brake- came a popping of valves and a clinch- flushed. we could see near bear! We recon- man went over and set his own lan- ing of steel shoes gripping the whanls. "You come right along with noitered through holes and cracks for tern on the deak. "Can't I help you- Instantly the brakes were set-and No. Bufe, and we'll have a nice feed to-

im and Ass returned.

and 'his deep-lined features lighted shoved through the ragged opening. 'This dinner is up my. Rufe. Come At last Bob stole in. He came out happily. 'Thank you, Bonny—I would lantern is hand. The youth 'selzed on, and no hanging plack.' with a jump, and clapped the door to, like your help if you don't mind. My him quickly and pulled him forward. As Rufus walked along builds his for he had caught sight of black hair eyes aren't so good as they used to dragging him to a place of safety. cousin he could not help thinking how down behind a tier of shooks in the bo-and this light is none too good." marked off the sheets and bills as the other members of the frain crew ing overalls and jumper-fur from it drew near, and poked him with a pole. Hoke passed them over. The low, found the two when they came back to but was dressed in a neat business sulv mumbling monotone of the old man's investigate. Found also the assignt which ritted him admirably. His shoes "Wal, I hit him, after all!" Jim voice as he called the tally or repeated caboose, all but crushed to kindling were pollahed.. the numbers, was scarcely audible wood.

But when we hauled the carcass above the roar and rumble of the Treve was the first to regain control rolls of leadily these days," remarked man of the works. and grounings. From far about learned my leason-links," he said unt. "You look as though things were handed over the report. It read: "Date, be heard the labored putting of the "I should have been more careful- coming your way." locomotive, now that the train was piere attentive. It was all my fault, in "I've got through with heavy work." on the stiffening up-grade,

Having called the last sheet and ened securely-"

was a bit slarmed. It was like a long- the grade." that is a rose!" drawn wall. "Must be the wind," he Old Hoke slumped down again, and storm-on its way to Canyon June- a job? Not a position, but a job?" this time, when he bent forward, his tion.

uyes were held on the assortment of Deep-toned and husky, the conductor it goes to the collar. tor's voice broke off; his hands were Old King Coal may be a merry old shaking, and for a moment Trove foured he would full from the stool.

WET and blustery January night | made in the old pepperhox for mor years than I like to count." He was more cheerful now, as of Oreenwood. Up at the little leaned over and looked at the knife station, beyond the loading yards, carved wall again. "Those initial And all and muse by the thronged log train No. 27 made ready for the take me back to the day when I too regular rough run over the crooked was young and filled with an ambition grade to Canyon Junction. No. 37 to be a real figure in the railroad

"You were, Hoke; you've been chief

"Yes, I have," the old conductor as hondybrakeman, and, old Hoke ing: "I got careless, indifferent, filled out one of them will get it, too."

his arm. "How is she, Sonny?" he his desp-set eyes was a look of slight especially in my home town." rose that weird, long-drawn wall.

The veteran rallroader broke

or, was a long, low structure of rough Sonny, don't do any guessing: You hand had been thrust completely to make a start in life. lumber. It looked a good deal like an make sure!" Old Hoke drow closer through the forward end of the cu-

need plenty of room for shave horses, concern on the aged conductor's wrin- desk. Before getting off the sheet horse shout Rufus with strong, sweet oder; Roses; Robiend there was a small steam engine. and start right! Skip forward, now, bracket lamp from its pocket, blow- men whom he approached, for at the less throughout the summer, rosy pink day. No one slept there; but we ate A bit poeved that a seeming human lantern and joined the youth at the solf poorer in packet, lag weary and differs, large panicles of white flowers scraps of food. An old bear got in thus command and advise, yet with a Both knew what had happened, and him not only answering advertise- to September, height 4 to 5 foot; Hythe way of coming round at night for railroader's sense of obedience, Treve both were filled with a sense of dire ments, but calling on an almost count- dranged panioultus grandiflors, blooms what he could pick up. The door was turned about and scurried along the peril. Those unsecured peeled tim- less number of business men who had from August to October, white flowers made of rough plank; but it would line of cars, making a swift inspec- bers, loaded on the two flatcars just not advertised. The money which gradually becoming plank, height 6 to swing to, and usually, but not always, tion of brukes and couplings, sirlines shead of the caboose, had slid back, Rufus had brought with him was fast 10 feet, and Tumarix pentandra, it latched Itself. Two or three times and stay-chains. If he found any- as the log train lurched up the grade, dwindling. It was not strunge that blooms from July until late summer, we saw signs that the bear had been thing wrong he made no report of it to and were arushing the ancient coach. he was worried.

one door was a "front" door to-night, alide, another lurch, and more crash- he was still more determined hot to because that end of the coach hap ing of breaking wood. For un instant seek out his cousin Joe. Just shead of the caboose were two terms upheld, stood and looked into broke, absolutely broke. His room- never to do anything. The first is im-

continued to pour. 37 dragged to a halt. No sooner had gether, where we can talk things over," you!" in, We were still reconnoitering when The old religouder looked up then, it stopped, than the old conductor said Jue. tooking arms with his countr. There, close by the truck, huddled wonderfully Jos had changed during into the har. I'm thousand thanks. Treve took the indelible pencil and together, still trembling and exhausted, the last five years. He was not wear-

not having those peoled timbers fast- replied Joe, smiling. "Had about two

passed it over, the conductor straight. "Don't be too severe with yourself, I'm in the onice now. It looks us ened, and cast a furtive look into the bay," Hoke Shaver admonished kindly. though I might be aglesmanager one us 'ow you know Bill, and seeing as darkened corners of the coach. Al- "The best of us will make a mistake of these days, Of course you never 'ow know what crushed his too-uin't most at the same instant a strange now and then. But we should not can tell for sure, hill I'm plugging you got no imagination?" said and peculiar sound mingled with the make the same mistake twice-and you away with that borth in view." creakings and mounings that filled the won't let this happen again. I'm wind . Joe ordered porterhouse steak for themum," the other stoutly maintain- a start. "That's a queer nort of a of later on. Run forward, and help got away with his portion, which bring a set of stay-chains; we'll hold Joe serving, was hearly two-thirds o Trove heard it distinctly, and he, too, these slippery timbers till we make it, aroused the tatter's suspicions as t

COAL NUGGETS

soul, but not many are merry over Even the full dinner pull sinks into

"Excuse me. I'm shaky, and out of if you want to get the reputation dellars a week, just about enough to Being careful will save the lives of sorts to-night," he-apologized. "Some- of a reliable prophet all you have to keep a fellow going, but there's a

JUST A PLAIN LUMPER

Homoward bound from the post office, Wifus Whittier, overtook his looking for," said Joe. "Choor up. county, Job Manufield, the latter on foot, Itufe, for there are better days ahead." rather sixeable bundle tucked under "Hello, Joe! When did you back?" exclaimed itufus, drawing rela and moving over on the wagon seat "About an hour ago, Rufe," replied or, mounting to the seat and torsing als bundle into the back part of the

wagon. "Stopped to chin with one or two fellows down to the station. How are things up at the farm?" "Oh, about the same. How is the you are getting the wires rigged so as to step in as president of some bank. Intuition he chanced to meet Dan Co-"Sand bank, maybe," laughed Joe

Just now my stunt is mainly the

wheeling of rolls of sole leather from the stock-room to the shipping-room and from the shipping room to the stock-room at twelve dollars per." . "You have to work pretty hard for of some big trains," Treve commend- your money, don't your" remarked going to make good after all," said Rufus, the while fishing on the reins 'Work! You would think so, Rufe, agreed, his features lighting. "And if you were in my shore about two ouch one of those thirteen cars carried I might have held a high place-but hours," chuckled Joe. "Half the time a maximum load, of thick, newly-cut for one thing: I want you to got this, I am on the run across the floor. I've boy-right put of my heart." . He found this out since going to the city On this particular night an import- swung round on the stool and looked -you've got to hustle if you expect ant change took place in the person- intently into the youth's wide-open to field down a job. There's a bunch not of No. 27's crew: Treve Walton, a eyes. When he next spoke, his words of fellows just waiting to get a chance youth of seventeen, made his first run were low, but filled with infinite mean- at, your job, and if you don't watch Shaver, who had grown wrinkled and with the notion that I knew it all. If Rufus presently stopped in front of of ornamental shrubs tested at the gray in railway service, went on as there is one place on earth where his cousin's home, and after a few Dominion Experimental Farms, and conductor. . It was a peculiar com- orders and half-way efforts won't do. minutes of further chatting, started on Histons during the past thirty-six blaution-or crossing of lines-with the that place is the railroad game. You toward home, "That's just about as years, with notes us to their hardiyouthful Trove headed in one direc- fest hurt when I spoke to you the way much of a position as I expected Joe ness and attractiveness, the Dominion I did back at the station. But I did would land," muttered Rufus as the Horticulturbe, Mr. W. T. Macoun.

go? We must be pulling out of here ings and groanings of the old caboose Jos's folks moved to a somewhat dis- ta, blooms the third week of May, has "Listen-boy!" he muttered. "Do exceedingly rare intervals that Rufus 3 .16 4 feet; Caragana frutex, var. answered. He, too, was wrapped in you hear that? And do you know heard directly or indirectly anything grandillers, blooms third week of May, concerning his cousin.

a half-dozen of the topmost logs had ing in mind a responsible position with Treve swung up and entered the slithered far back over the roof of some big firm, Hufus did hot rollsh wearing overalls and jumper. Now

Treve and old Hoke, with their lan- The day came when Rufus was one is to be all-wise and the other is boose, slamming the door-to keep out hamper." The words of Hope Shaver that home was more than a hundred that you have minds a mistake, for

outside, and listened to the bear as engine tender, to be ready at the hole was opened, just above the floor. "Hello, Joel" he exclaimed, the while the ran back and forth. We couldn't orace of emergency.

Treve stood for a while, just inside the horses crash and rattle.

Just outside the camp door hung guze on old Hoke. For some reason, crawl-through and reach the air-time."

Old Hoke staggered back stinuster.

Old Hoke staggered back stinuster. Old Hoke staggered back exhausted. shuking hunds with his cousin. "You

"How are you making put?" "Nothing in sight just yet, but I um sides of the old camp. It made a flashed signals for some of the fastest the outside. The train was moving drawing a watch from his vest pocket.

"N-no, er-er, well, the fact is my stomuch lan't feeling very good," re-When Treve out the air-line, there blied Rufus, but us he said it he

years of it, and then I begun to climb.

the true facts. The time came that h An hour later No. 27 went rumbling leaned across the table, and looking ejaculated the first boy, as he took said. "We're driving through nwful up the crooked line-pushing through keenly into his cousin's eyes, said in the black night and the blustering a low, fense voice, "Rufe, do you want

> perspiration stood out on his forewad. He molstened his line with his ongue, and it was all of half a injustbefore he answered. "Do I?" he choked. "Joe, I am ready to do anything to make an honest "That wounds good, Rufe," replied

Jou. "Let's talk it over on the way back to the ornes." Having settled the bill. Joe led the way out to the street. 'Again looking modity-for when it is sold to the buy- arms with his cousin, they went down through Devousilry Street to Federal on the way to Atlauth Ayende, where he was employed we weed # good rugged lumper in the shipping rugge said Joe as they hurried along. "It's here five years ago. The pay is fifteen

wight dollars a week. Joe," declared Rufus, fervently "Well, you're )ust the chap we're

As they were coming down into Dowey Square, Joe thrust his hand into his pocket and taking therefrom little roll of bills peeled off three five-dollar bills and slipped them into length. In England we sound the ble coudo's band. "I'my day to three days off."

Rufus thanked Jos warmly. Reaching the office, Joe introduces Rufus as his cousin and without healtotton on the part of the manager Rufus was blead It was about three menths later that world down at the city? I suppose the tunger went home for the helidays. On the way up to the house from the and pluffmen-" ville, a rather eccentric townsman, take it that you're treasurer of one o them city banks, maybe president, by this time, Rufe," chuckled Coville, "Not yet, Mr. Covitte," laughest Rufus. "No, I'm just a plain lumper

in a shipping room." "That sounds as though you were Dan Coville, - Josiah Swett. ORNAMENTAL SHRUBS

Twelve of the Most Batisfactory, According to the Dominion Hor-. ticulturist In giving a descriptive list in his annual report of some fifty varieties Just outside the little water-drip- it for your own good. I want your to old horse jogged along over the rough records, that there has been a great country road. "When I go to the city increase in Canada in recent years of I'll silde into a position worth while, interest in the bequitifying of home one that will make folks think I am grounds. The report contains a list somebody. If I were Joe I woudn't of twelve satisfactory ornamental say very much about a lumper's job, shrubs, or groups of shrubs for general use in order of blobming, and covering If was about three months later that the season. These are: Spiraca argu-Trove was given no opportunity to About five years after Jos first went flowers; Londons tatarica and varie-Along the line of cars other lanterns make a reply. At the next instant to the city, Rufus, a young bons of tick, blooms third week of May, height blinked in the wet darkness as the there was a mighty crash-the break- twenty-one years, doubled that the 5 to 10 feet, bright plak flowers; switchmen made a final inspection of ing of wood, the splintering of pins, time was ripe for him to strike out for Lilacs in variety; Spiraca Van Houttel, intermingled with the shattering of himself, and the lure of the city strong blooms that week of June, grows to woods, writes a Companion contribut. "All ready—you guess? Listen, glass, It was as if some mighty, glant within him, he went to Boston, there 3 to 5 feet, and has white flowers; Vihurnum Oputus, blooms second week He spont a full weak upon arriving of June, height & to 8 foot, large clusin Boston in answering numerous ad- tent of white flowers; Philadelphus or as eighty feet long. In making oak young railroader noted the expression Treve whirled round and leaped to vertisements in the city papers, and Mock Orange, blooms second week of shooks for hogsheads and tierces, you of intense currestness and of sober a place of safety beyond the wall judging from the results, there must June, height 5 to 10 feet, white flowers ing it out. Then he picked up his close of the wack, the boy-sound him- flowers; Hydranges urborescens grandiscouraged. The ensuing week found which some in attocusion from July The first thought in the minds of Had Rufus been less particular, he height 4 to 6 feet. A list is also given when Bob Murphy and I went in, we In exactly three minutes. No. 27 was Treve, and the veteran rallroader was undoubtedly would have fared better, in the report of eight varieties of were startled to hear a loud snort, and on her way-rattling, thumping over that of making their escape from the but unfortunately such was not the single like and seventeen of double. Two fine burdy varieties of lines that

> One of the most foolish forms of Take it for granted to start with, that

you will make mistakes. There are only two ways of avoiding that, and

were those of a man of puspose and miles distant, and a hundred miles is if God had expected you to live above a long walk when one is faint from mistakes, He would have endowed

GIDDAPI

O horse, you are a wonderful thing; no buttons to push, my horn to honk; you start yourself, no chutch to slip; no spark plus to tales, no gears to strip; no license buying every year. with plates to serow on front and rear; no gas bills climbing up each day, stouling the joy of life away; no speed cops yelling summons in your way: your spark pluga never miss and Your frame is good for many a mile; your lady never changes style. Your wants are few and pasy met; you've something on the auto yet.

A QUANTITY OF NERVE Hearing a noise at night, Jones discovered a burglar escaping with a "Tulloa!" he cried. "Come

the light, and slipped the candlestick Have I forgotton anything plac', air'

The head clock approached the fore "Any nocidents to report?" he unked. July 23. Nature of acoldent: Too badly brushed. How caused: How from hammer (ucclifontal). Remarks;--"



#### ENOUGH, BAID

" !went ' not 'un"--'enun,' not 'enew.! " "North weel, ma lord," continued the self-possessed pleader, "of this we have said enuff; and I come, ma lord. to the subdivision of the land led die pute. It was apportioned, tag lead, into what in England would be called pluffland-a-pluffand, being to much us a pluffman can pluff in one day.

the ready reparted, and hurst into laugh, saying: "Pray proceed, Mr. -- ": we lopew enow of the Booftlah language to understand your argument."

He was a Boottish advocate, and his pleading he had several times pre munced the word "enough" as if were "enow," writes a contributor t "Mr. '-- "." the judge remarked a

But his fordship could not withshind

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## When to Stop Advertising

When every man has become so thoroughly a creature of habit that he will certainly buy this year where he bought last year.

When younger, fresher and spunkier concerns in your line cease starting up and using the printed page in telling the people how much better they can do for them than you can.

When nobody else thinks it pays to advertise.

When population ceases to multiply and the generations that crowd on after you stop coming on.

When you have convinced everybody whose life will touch yours, that you have better goods than they can ever get else-

When you perceive it to be the rule that men who never do, and never did, advertise are outstripping their neighbors in the same line of business.

When men, stop making fortunes right in your sight, solely by a discreet use of this mighty agent,

When you can forget the words of the shrewdest and most successful business men concerning the main cause of their prosperity.

When/you would rather have your own way and fail, than take advice and