### THURSDAY, MARCH 37, 1924 \_\_\_\_ A FEW QUESTIONS

If a female duke is a duchous, Would a female speek, he a spuchess? And If a maly goose is a gander, Then would a male moose be a man-

If the plural of child is children. Would the plural of wild be wildren' If a number of cows are cattle. Would a number of bows be buttle? If a man who makes plays is a play

wright. Would a man who haywright? If a person who fulls is a fallure. Would a person who qualis be -h

quallure?

tunkard?

If the upple you blie is bitten. Would the battle you fight be And if a young cut is a kitten. Then would a young rat be a ritten thelft ? If drinking too much makes a drunk-

But why pile on the confusion? Bill I'd like to ask in conclusion; If a chap from New York's a New Would a fellow from Cork be a corker)

### MR. PEASLEE'S PECULIAR BOARDER

your place lately?" he demanded. "That's the critter I had in mind when I begun to tell you," Mr. Posslee replied, "and in some ways how mornin' I guess we've made out.

"When he first come," Caleb went he wanted to have things as near the the end of his journey, absolutely personal service policy this emergen- The Hon. Mr. Harmon critically exway they was when he was a boy as safe, care free and contented.

the room he used to sleep in when he fectly levely, for he's a real Angora ordinary animal, reasoned Bradson, Grant. myself to the task of findin' out, if I | Graves did promise there and then, somewhat different. Bradson gut a such an entry. "Angora, by hame Or-I couldn't b'lieve it for a spell, nor might like to dictate just how her pet wanted it by six o'clock, and he was paid." my wife, neither. What he really should be fed, watered, put to bed, going to have it then. It mattered not

must have ben a good deal like an it is wise to do those things. oven, and the only way to get any But you do one other thing-if you some baby-blue silk ribbon and a winders, and they nin't screened, I Graves did not do. You ask her point- suggested as more commodicus than exhibitors." havin' 'em, but I wa'n't p'pared for Graves did not, just what genus of his arms. looked 'sif they was swelled bout shut very busy afternoon you'do not find Yet'it is a proposition capable of the tily improvised sign-"Caperine. Anand his hands and neck-well, they yourself at a loss to mention the pre- easiest demonstration that the dispu- gorg."

"And further'n that," said Caleb, "he in', tryin' to grin, and owned up to his mistake in a way that I'd call

brought 'em back to me plain! was a mite hotter, 'a'he, grinnin' kind to name "Orlando." of sheepish. 'But,' he says, T've got to !. probbly wa'n't anywhere near as big tively demanded by this situation. save, but it seemed to me they was-

"hites and listenin' to my wife sym- letter should include a soological leg- Continental force at Miseppa let it be

the front room from now on."

# A POETIC COMPARISON

The post read: The color of a whisper."

again."

don't want to appear egotistical, but Fortune, one of the simble castings "Very well, ma'am, indeed," replied "Mother!" called a shrill, that little phrase gives some scope fell upon the pine-wood crate that Bradson, in a voice of especial sweet- piping voice from the midst of the for the exercise of the mind." "In what way?"

The post laughed. golden hair or raven locks. To be a und took charge of the mess. The other still looked pussled. "You have heard," said the poet pa- of the MacDougal goat.

tiently, "that silence is golden?" "Yos," the other admitted. "Well," resumed the poet, "if silence he had an opportunity to observe one is golden, what would a whisper bo? at close range and wrecks are interwould be nearly golden, wouldn't esting things. From the hillion over-

The post laughed again. The other ticular wrock gave every promise of was sitting down and could not stag- being an unusually excellent specimen, never seen such fur on un Angera in er, "was the twenty-two dollars for ger, so he laughed, too.

"mamma," as case and gender might be. Now we have dignified "messma"

# The Bree Press Short Story

JOHN R. COLTER

HADSON's waybill clerk says, expression. You can't get my An in an undertone, that it would gorn?" never have happened if a had been ugent for the Continental collared the MacDougal wont. Express Company at Mizeppa Springs. Brudson himself, also very much under his breath, have if all on the suporintendent and his thous of efficiency In Inter-office correspondence. The superintendent mulntains openly that

no one was to blame except Outragearrows' of Outrageous Fortune.

by the office boys on the second floor of the Continental Express Company's Cincinnati building and had cornered the auperintendent with one of her

going to let you take my Orlando, to office. Mizoppa Buringal Ho's never travelmays that you are tine on personal lando."

ments and everything."

we put him in a big room in the going to motor down with a party, memoranda. room in the attic, where he could sleep And then Graves gave his word of it out of ash, which was worth a good "That was yest'day, and last night carried out to the letter, and walked object; the crute ut six o'clock was know what a brilln' hot day it was the elevator. When the wife of your Mixeppa Springs department store and yest'day? Well, I mistrust that attic biggest single shipper drops in on you, bought the essentials for the tollet of

correspondence.

"That husk bed, he says, kind of Consignment being full-blooded An- ously up and down on the mattress. "Certainly," unswered Himmons. hunchin' up his shoulders, was jest gorn, property of Mrs. J. K. Grant, At five o'clock, in accordance with "Where is ho?" was full as hot-I ain't sure but it personal attention. Animal answers watched him first sniff it und then tracting a great deal of attention."

all. I'm jest satisfied that I've had trouble was that Bradson did not quite between the safe and two desks.

flable she was goin' to make him in son would rise to the emergency; but not hurt, except in his feelings. until that time, why worry?

just this side of Miseppa Springs the goat with an enormous comb. The toot was favoring a friendly in that day. The freight car, heavy blote: Bradaon had tled the babywere descriptive of a heautiful girl forward cars with just enough apper his churge into his new twenty-two ing group. "As the Cincinnati party This made the listener "sit up." presents, two sizable castings and in Misoppa, called Bradson on the "See, Jack, see how they appreciate "What's that?" he said. "Read that among other things Mrs. J. K. Grant's telephone, and crossed the news that him!" she cried. "This is a wonder-"I thought you would say something the ditch. And during the mix-up, at dying to know her dear Orlando had hurried forward, drawing the others "I the especial instigution of Outrageous stood the journey.

by kitting one of the handsomest long- company's largest shippers. "He's me one more to feed him." haired cats that ever mowed. The looking fine. Hut I'm sorry to say, nearly golden, and I convey the im- the hill that separated the MacDougal food, you know, that you just can't

looking the MacDougal farm, this par-

bins and nice tin caps also be!" Therefore the MacDougal goat came

into "mother," but poor, "pape" is rob-bed of even that small dignity. Bey "An Ass just "datey" or "ded."—Life. be proud of him."

brighter man than Brabson slipping round a telegraph pole, he Whereman Outrageous Fortun promptly packed up and left for Chinto atle up a monsoon or a familie o some other unpleasant thing.

Put it down as 'n fundamental the caprine nature that a goat, when ous Fortune-which deliberately pick- he takes a liking, taken a very strong ed on Bradson. The superintendent liking. Moreover, every zoologist submits that there brightness cannot knows that goals are non-horal cope with the well-known slings and Frequently they will answer to names that are not theirs at all. The Mac-One day Mrs. J. K. Grant had sailed Dougal goat was both affectionate and non-moral to unavered readily to liking for the man with the nice tin plate on his cap. Willingly he would go along with the man. Bradson bugged the MacDougal gout, ordered his "Mr. Graves!" she cried. "What do waybill clerk to bring up the less

Bafe within the ton-by-seven-foot "Ever since my wife and I begun to led without me, the dear, but Mr. copfines of the powering degree of sleekness, waited to the health of the body and soul; keep summer boarders," remarked Grant says it's perfect nonsonse not Continental, Bradson tied his charge expectantly in their cages; some of a moral poison which attacks the liv-Caleb Pensies, "we've tried to give 'am to let you take him this time. Mr. to the office and ant down to com- them crowed lustily, and others barkwhat they wanted, if 'twas anything Grant says you do such levely things municate the joyful news to the sup- ed, snapped and spit at their neigh- family and of the society, and which manded you could call within the bounds of for him in rushing through shipments orintendent. He advised by wire that bors. From the balcony came the in- if we do not strongly react, will soon und all that-of course he's a real in spite of a severe wreck, in which his harmonious sound of instruments he- result in irretrievable ruin. There-Mr. Hype caressed his chin with the Angora, Mr. Graves, a full-blooded one crate had been destroyed, Mrs. J. K. ing affectionately tuned and tried out forc, by virtue of our pustoral authback of his hand and looked at Caleb -I mean Orlando, you know-well, for Grant's Orlando bud miruculously es- -then a hush fell over Masonic Tem- ority, we have prohibited, and prohibit afeard from de way you sorted taters that matter I just guess my husband caped. Then Bradson leaned back in ple Hall. The crowers, the barkers, under pain of grave disobedience, the lately dat your eyesight was falling-"What you tryin' to get at?" he is a thoroughbred, too. But you know his chair and unfolded the superin- the splitters and the tuners listened. "What you tryin to get att no what I mean, Mr. Graves; you'll have tendent's morning inclosure of yellow Some one at the rear door seemed tine importation of all intexicating years yit, Rufus." haked; and then, without waiting to lot take care of him just us if he word sheets entitled "Instructions lie Care to be having an altercation with a liquors, such as are already forbidden learn, "What kind of a critter is that a person-but that's just it; Mr. Grant of Mrs. J. K. Grant's Angoru 'Or- member of the board of managers. by the civil law,"

one are so kind to animals and ship receive Bradson's, wire, called it a official. Finally the Hon. Mr. Harmon ed Quebec "control" law, the destruc-The superintendent had a few score orising the purchase of a new crute, rear door and found Bradson, red-fac- ing the moral suasion work of many about the most curus poarder we've of things to attend to that morning in reply to this he got a telegram from ed but efficient, insisting-with warmth yearst; Yet Fremier Taschereau venever took. We've tried hard to satis- and was "itching to get at them; but Bradson requesting further approvals that his orders were explicit—he was tures to boust of the "success" of his when the wife of your biggest shipper on expenditures to cover cost of one to deliver Mrs. J. K. Grant's Angera liquor law .- The Pioneer. consents to letting her levely Angora large sofa pillow, two saucers, three ut the Masonle Temple Hull for the travel over your line, you simply drop yards of ribbon and a comb-all of Mixeppa l'et and l'oultry Show at half on, "he told us that he'd ben born in other things-if you are a wise sup- which things, Bradson said, were in- past seven, and-hehold, he had done the country and lived there till he erintendent-and tell her in silvery dispensable to carrying out instruct it! He eloquently demanded admiswas fifteen year old, and then his words that the honor is indeed great tions, and had probably been destroyed sion for the said Angora in the name of Mrs. J. K. Grant and of the Congood celery. It is n gross feeder and there ever since. He'd never had a human hands can protect or human tendent wired back approval and addchance to get back to the country for's brains plan comfort for an animal, ed instructions to "spare no expense only in deeds, but upon occasion in to draw upon if tender, well-developed much as a week till this summer, and then her Orlando will be set down at or pains in carrying out Continental's speech also.

Mrs. J. K. Grant's Orlando, including ed Himmons, the secretary.

Twe ben lookin' for ard to the time when I could get back to things as I had 'em when I was a boy,' she, 'and last night I did—good and planty. I guess,' he says, 'that I'm like a good many others—I didn't remember the discomforts of boyhood as well as I did the pleasures, but 'last night of the pleasures of boyhood as well as I had word from him this evening. The dead of the pleasures of the open grounds. Angora?

In the the the the the most beautiful Angora?

I'm open the discomption of the fleasure beautiful Angora?

I'm open the discomption of the fleasure beautiful Angora?

I'm open to the open grounds. Angora?

I'm open to the open grounds. Seed sure of his ground, and it was best to be discrete. 'The dear of the open grounds. Seed sure of his ground, and it was best to be discrete. 'The dear of the open grounds. The pleasures of his pleasures of his pleasures of blanks for light will be seen that it will be s wicked look and rocked contemptu- his cage?"

push the saucer over. Then the goat son was busy with weekly reports, the judging lan't finished, of course." R. C. Graves, Supt. MacDougul goat slipped his leash and This letter was intended to put butted Bradson into a corner. The "Now," s'he, I want you both to doubts that Brutson was on the gul the run, and by a brilliant entitlade hardly wait." understand that I ain't complainin' at vive for the rest of the day. The only movement penned the MacDougal gout | And with the pedigree ready in her things as I've been wantin' to have know what an Angura was; but he For twenty minutes there was a lowed. 'em for a number of years. And now,' remembered that the superintendent kaleldoscopic whirl of rost and men,

"This seems to be precisely the time

But a stone from one of the slings to comb Your Highness," said Bradof Outrageous Fortune loosened the son: "your lovely fur is slightly destation-and Number 7 did not come By six o'clock the tollet was comspring suits, bules of cloth, Easter | haven of rost in the Springs Motel her, eyes. adorable Angora, splited violently into she had arrived in town and was just ful triburd. Wonderful!" And she

pression by means of that one word." farm from the Misoppa & Western's expect them to be hungry all the time, admiring the man's ability. He can course, that Mr. Bradson had combed her husband realized that she wa

him us she had directed. Bradson Was officient, therefore he flattered-and incidentally he fled. "Mrs. Grant," he extelled, "I have most," the superintendent told me lat-"Moreover," whispered Outrageous my life-and I've seen a lot of them. the crate. I passed it with pleasure Fortune in the goat's car, "It is pos- After we got through combing him, I and called him a jewel to his face." sible that there where many men and says to my waybill clerk here, I says, "I suppose so," I said. "But tell me many boxes are these may celery bub- 'Ain't that Angera's fur perfectly what became of the goat?" beautiful? And my waybill clerk, he The apparintendent laughed. says, 'Mr. Bradson, it certainty is -- it's the MacDougal children recognized Therefore Bredson, sweating through most handsome!" Why, Mrs. Grant, I their pet, and their father came round a heaty investory of the scattered ex- wish you could just see him settin' and took him home quietly after the Yours, ago not so many our ohil- press matter, bahald him crossing the bere in his crate new, with the blue show was over, which maybe was

Mrs. Grant was delighted, was per-

fucily delighted: She had not dramed last," the superintendent wint.

a long lourney. She did think that worse by the action of the board of the Continental service and Mr. Brud- managers of the Pet and Poultry son and all were to good to take such Show. They world the blue ribbon he an intercut. And wasn't it perfectly the Caprine Angota class to Mrs. very simple man. He used to do his loyely, because it would be so nice Grant, and forwarded it to her by the work in his shirt-sleeves, and dis-

for Orlando to take his fortietic ribbon Continental Express." -yes, would Mr. Brudson believe it. the dear and taken thirty-nine ribbons so far this year at different shows! Every one of them real, true blue, sir-and would Mr. Bradson help her to get the fortleth? She just had the finest luck sometimes, but then perhaps it wasn't luck at all, Orlando was such a dear. The Mixoppa Pot night in the Masonic Temple, and the little manufacture and sale of it would be make sure the bow was dinel Regin, of Quebec, has just is

Mixeppa Pet and Poultry Bhow sur- of the Illegal traffic of intexteating a smile, veyed the results of their labors with larinks. foolings of solf-congratulation. Had not the Hon, Timothy Harmon, ex- has been fought for the virtue of temjudge of Cook county, dean of pot and perance in our diocese by our beloved poultry shower definited specially condition and the group of occioning from Chicago to grace the occasion, tical and lay upostles who aided him remarked, after a tour of the Masonic in his efforts. After about diffeen Temple, "Well, boys, you have gotten years of work, they had almost contogether as classy a lot of exhibits an quered the enemy, and we were over I over laid eyes on?" As the board loyed in foreseeing the end of the of managers rounced about the hall destruction canned by the excess of on a final inspection before the doors ulcohol. But, alas, there is now aprendwere opened to the public, they were ing everywhere the intelerable phuse

would be punctual.

The other managers heard and hastservice and that your men and every- The superintendent was delighted, to ened to the assistance of their brother spreading." New! Under the boastmiracle indeed, and wired back auth- was appealed to. He grossed to the tion is spreading everywhere, undo-

amined the MacDougal goat, sulky and abundance of plant food present suc-"You see," the superintendent's Whereupon Bradson re-read Mrs. sullen in his baby-blue ribbon and culent stalks are not likely to develop. "The first night" Caleb continued, captor explained, "Mr. Grant and I are Grant's instructions and made several twenty-two-dollar crate. He gravely announced that, although he was not front of the main house, with four and we'll be there to-morrow night. There are some expressmen who "up" in caprine stock, this goat seemed winders and a good spring bed. Come Of course L want Orlando there in have initiative, and there are others to be a fine, strong specimen, and morning, he didn't c'mplain exactly, time. And, Mr. Graves, you must who have not. Bradson had. It might ended by asking the secretary whether but give more or less p'ticulars bout promise me to take care of him per- do for him to make a crute for some they had any entry from a Mrs. J. K.

was a boy; so after breakfast I set and we just think the world of him." but with Mrs. J. K. Grant's pet it was The records disclosed that there was could, jest what he did want and He did more. He called his steno- carpenter on the telephone and speci- lando. Pedigree to follow. Mrs. J. K. ted mature for a row of celery. Dig when I fin'ly got it through my head grapher and suggested that Mrs. Grant fled a 5x4x3-foot, felt-lined crute. He Grant of Cincinnati. Entrance for or plough out a space about 18 inches

wanted, 'cording to him., was an open exercised and cared for in general. that the carpenter would have to make let the animal in," theclared Harmon, four inches deep. On this place your "This is a pet and poultry show, and good garden soil, and juty thoroughly honor that the lostructions should be many cents a foot. Money was no if Mrs. Grant has a bet goat and had with the manure, and to this add acid That was yest day, and tast night course out to the letter, and walked object, the crute at six o clock was paid the fee, I do upt know how you phosphate at the rate of 500 pounds he went to sleep up in the attic. You down the hall to hand Mrs. Grant into an object. Then Bradson went to the

comfort at all would be to open the are a wise superintendent-which Mr. small mattress, which his initiative "You can't afford to untagonize your had an idea that he'd find the mos- blank what she means by an Angora, a sofa pillow. All of these things That had a ring of finality; so the quitoes full's thick as he'd care bout You learn from her specifically, as Bradson brought back to the office in MacDougal goat was ushered in Bradson placed in charge, and the crate set broadcast and well mixed with the anything like his looks when he come animal it is that you are going to It is a fundamental theorem that a in solemn solitude in an isolated soil to a depth of five or six inches downstairs this mornin'. His eyes transport. Then, in the rush of a goat, when he likes, likes very much; corner, over which was tacked a has-

was a sight. He had better grit than cise nature of the beast in your letter sition of any given goat is fluidly Mrs., J. K. Grant, with due apprecia-I'd ever had to stay there an hour, let of special instructions to the agent fickle. Hence the inverse of the tion of the dramatic, delayed the arreceiving the consignment. And you theorem; when a goat does not like rival of her party until the evening hox may be set any place in the kitchif you hold strong opinions on, the at all. The MacDougal goat had con- husband and friends, she sailed into on, and when the scedlings appear, in stood there in the doorway this morn- value of word economy in inter-bace ceived a liking for Bradson, but that Masonic Temple Hull. They found Mr. a bright window or hotbed. In two was in the open. You can gambel Simmons, and Mrs. Grant at once weeks the plants may be singled out Three hundred miles away, the next and frisk in the open; you cannot broached the subject nearest her heart. and transplanted to one and one-half

the one I used to have, and the room per at this point, you will give especial large saucer of thick cream, and I must say, Mrs. Grant, that he is at-Deliver upon receipt of personal in- began to feel out his butting muscles cried delightedly. "Muy I take hope give up that even when I was a boy I structions from Mrs. Grant evening of on the Continental office for the ribbon from that? But posnever saw any such mosquitoes. They April 9, Complete satisfaction post- safe. At half past five, when lirad- sibly that lan't a fair question. The "Not yet," replied Blimmons. "Come!" cried Mrs. Grant to her

Bradson on the qui vive. No one driver and waybill clerk entered on friends. "Let us find Orlando. I can hand she advanced. The others, fol-

he says to my wife, sudden-like, 'how was a busy man and hold strong but in the end the MacDougal goat Dougal goat, allas Orlando, was atbout that witch-hazel? Ain't that opinions on the value of word econ- found himself snarled in forty feet of tracting attention. The children had omy in inter-office correspondence, and strong rope and lay comparatively discovered him early, and with shouls "And that's the way I left him," quite naturally concluded that it could still, with his head wedged under the of delight they surrounded his crate Caleb concluded, "doctorin' up his not in fairness be expected that the safe; but to the eternal credit of the eight deep. His goatship, although pathisin' while she told him how com- ture. When Number 7 came, Brad- said that the MacDought goat was gradually forgot his enmity and warmed the children, as he indulged himself in a bacchanallan revel of peanuts, pop corn, programmes and paper bass. Except for the fact that his crate coupling of a freight car on a siding ranged." And he raked gingerly at rather interfered with the freedom of his movements, the MucDougal goat was having the time of his life. soul with his last vorses, says a writer with pig iron, slipped suddenly down blue ribbon about the goat's sinewy the grown-ups, and so the Orlando in St. James' Budget. The verses grade and "side-swiped" Number 7's mock, adjusted a huge bow, and thrust care was the centre of an ever-widen-

contained Mrs. Grant's Orlando, there- heas reserved for the wives of the growd. "He just loves peanuts-give Mrs. Grant heard. "What's that?" "how Continental messenger and all, his ma'um, that he don't seem to out his she almost screamed." "Did you hear, beautifully that describes the shade records were on their way to the hos- Cream. But he's very active, ma'ant." Jacky Feeding pounds to my Orof her hair? Every poet speaks of pital before Bradson ran up the tracks | Mrs. Grant coold up and down two landed Where are the attendants? octaves that she did not wonder at With fire in her eye, she pushed almost success one must be original. Well, It was then that Outragoous Fortune that at all, because real thoroughbrods, rudely through the crowd and stood she did not have golden hair. It was lifted her wicked eyes and beheld on you know, do so often get off their face to face with the MacDougal gout. Poor Bradson! But you cannot hop trucks the lordly and majestle figure But what did matter was the condi- ried, as it were, the message to Carch tion of Orlando's fur. the did so hope and even when Carcia-that is, Mrs Soldom, if ever, had the MacDougal that her proclous Angora looked nice. Crant-fainted, even then Bradson goat witnessed a wreck. Never had and she just know, without asking, of was on the job-he caught her before

ribbon sound his nock-he just looks lucky for the goat, for Bradson said "Tell' me, quick what is an An- beautiful, he does, and his fur so that that goat, somehow or other, inevery time he looked at it.

"It cost us a protty bit, that and

THE ILLICIT TRAFFIC IN QUEBEC The Moderationists and other opponents of prohibitory legislation who laim that the establishment of "tlov ernment control" of the liquor traffic and the substitution of beer and winand Poultry Show was opening that for "hard liquors," will do away with could Mr. Brudson be there with Or- toxicants, will now have some exlando at half past seven sharp, and plaining to do. His Eminence Carstraight on Orlando's neck? Hhe was sued a pastoral letter on several social Just dying to see her darting again- wills in that Province, and in ., ite and Mr. Brudson must not be a mo- course he has the following to say or ment late. No, of course, she would the matter of Hegal traffic in Houor: not worry; shooknew Mr. Bradson . "There is also, dearly beloved brothren, another perversion against which At half past seven that evenly the we have resolved to not with the board of managers of the First Annual greatest energy. We wish to speak

"You know what a vigorous battle you think I um going to do? I'm important freight; and started for his at peace with themselves and the which we denounce, and in particular The exhibits, groomed to un overing forces of the individual, of the you see dat bottle?" the old man de-

Note the expression, "There is now

### CELERY CULTURE

'Any good rich garden well will grow stalks are to be obtained. If the soil becomes dried out; even with an These two things, plant food and moleture, are essential in order that growth may go on uninterruptedly. Hot dry wolls can be made cool and molet by-water or by mulching. It is not a very great task to keep a small area in colory watered during the dry

periods. When preparing for your vegetable wide and about six inches deep and Then there isn't unything to do but into this scatter the manure about per acre. If the garden is one which "But there is no goat class," object- has been well-manured for years scatter a coating of manure broadcast and work it into the soil, adding acid phosphate us well, and on this good celery can be grown. A well-balanced 4-8-5 commercial fortilizer at the rate of 3,000 pounds per ucre i scattered will grow good celery without manure if moisture conditions are right. Colory wood will germinate in any good garden soil in about two weeks Three hundred miles away, the next and frisk in the open, you cannot broached the subject nearest her heart. to two inches abart. In another month morning, Bradson got the letter. The when tied in a sturry little office. Upon "O.Mr. Simmons, how is my dear these will have developed into good the superintendent could write, in the reflection, the MacDougal goal Orlando? Isn't he the most beautiful plants for setting to the open grounds.

# STRANGE, BUY TRUE

intendent, Experimental Station, Kent-

Funny things are found sometimes n a newspaper office. A young man came into this office and usked, "Wus there anything in the papers-about my murriage?" The onice berson unked In return, "Were you married?" He replied, "I was, a fortnight ago, and le want to know if mention was made of it in the town papers?" "Have you !! not ween for yourself whether there was or not?" was the office person's next query. "No," he replied, " never read the newspapers!" "Never buy a newspaper?" further queried !! the office person. "No," was the reply. "I do not." They are not worth buying, and I don't spend my money foolishly. And yet the newly married chap wanted a poor newspaper man to write a notice of his wedding and dollars, while he would not waste three cents to buy a copy. God help his wife! -Exchange.

PENALTY OF BEING A YWIN A schoolmaster in Pennsylvania has for a misdead of the other twin, or father, he punished both for the misdoed of one of them. Or-It was like this: one was had and the other class teacher whipped the other. Then she thought she had made a mistake, and started to whip the one, but he changed souts with the other, so that the other was whipped twice. The prin-

doal, to make sure, whipped both.



PREACHING AND PRACTICE

Lord Lawrence, one of the famous Viceroys of India, was an able and corraged as much as possible all state and ceremony. He was inclined to treat the natives like children, al though he always strenuously insisted upon their meriting and receiving justice and kindness.

Lord Mayo went to India to succeed ilm, and on the but afternoon before Lord Lawrence was to leave for home he took the incoming viceroy, for a drive. On the way he impressed his loctrine of kindness very emphatically and solemnly on his successor. Lord Mayo' thunked him for his holoful advice, and they returned in due course to Clovernment House. The syce, or feetman, was slow and awkward in opening the door of the carriage, whereupon Land Lawrence lumped out in a temper, and gave ble cor un membetakable tuc. Lort Mayo turned to the viceroy's aid with

ness to nutives is undoubtedly un odd

## HOPE FOR RUFUS

Uncle Erastus had been polishing his musket for half an hour; at last he gave it a final love-put, and turned to his grandson. "Chile," he said. 'does you see dat bottle about thirty yards over dere!" "Shore I does." Rufus agreed. The old man threw up the muske

the old man said, calmiy. "I's been

and balanced it rather shakily.

"Whang!" it bellowed. "Now does

odors. The enameled

"My first practical lesson in kind-

"I'm powerful glad to hear dat, ltufe,"

\$25.00 a year. That warrants the use of a special pot. Here it is. The SMR Potato Pot. The ideal thing. Pill with water through the spout without removing cover. Note how the handle locks the cover on. You can drain off water leaving potatoes mealy and dry without spilling potatoes or scalding hands. Selling at low prices in hardware and general stores. Note the trade mark on the pot. Begure you get SMP Enameled WARE Cleans Easler has a very hard, smooth surface, like Three finishes: Pearl Ware, two coats of pearl your best china, and le grey enamel incide and out. Diamend Ware, three coats, light blue and white outside, white lining, merasy to them. Hoquitre no steel woo or special cleanures Always clean, sweet, free from taint and

A Complete Line of S. M. P. Products

Handled by Hardware, Acton

SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CA

EMONTON VANCOUVER CALGARY



# How to Make Your Advertisements Pay



.. Few merchants really have the proper appreciation of what advertising means to them. A writer in an exchange aptly puts it in this way:

If a man spoke to his wife only once a month or every two months, she wouldn't recognize his voice. Yet some business men advertise once a month or every two months, and then wonder why they don't get more business. Advertise every week. Remember 'the used key is always bright.' The store that tells the public what it is doing every day is the store that gets there in the end.



Use the Free Press Regularly