The Arton Free Press @ Manual Communication of the Arton Free Press @ Ma

THURBDAY, MAY 8, 1924

There's music at home, when the children are there, And mingle their voices in songs, sweet and fair. A love for the dear ones at home draws us there. Which week thro' the world is not met with, elnowhere. Home, home, sweet, sweet home,

Some days now are past since children were there. And same awestost praises "round the old armohalr: But now they are gone, and we watch And off they come home, there's music Home, home, sweet, sweet home,

And oft they come home, there's music

at home. There's music at home, when the children come home. as they roam No spot on this earth seems so dear to them there. As the place where mother pours forth

her awout prayer. Home, home, sweet sweet home,

THE GODLY MOTHER

lirler liush," which has seen scoros Last fall had brought Betty away and flowering shrubs banked the win-He had to pray to be kept stay up here endurable. audience of plain people to which had written a hope that Betty "was more of the achool board men, are thuslasm. He hesitated before replyhe was about to preach. It was a cultivating the village children." Then coming. I must give him a place on came aware that there were several the Sabbath a change came over the children. spirit of his dreams; and he took the sormon and threw it into the red fire and watched it shrivel up and dis-Come, unto Me, and I will give thee remained uninterested. rest. It held the people in a holy spell. It caught them up into the third heav- Betty thought hopefully reaching up along the side of the room. men were subdued and softened. They leaned across the path. "The mothers teacher! Teacher! They are all to be buried. Congratulate were praying. . . What was it told him will want to hear their children small there. were praying. . . What was it told him will want to hear their children speak there, even one of the committee ladies!" to throw the learned sermon into the their pieces. Perhaps the fathers may men." fire? It was the prompting influence be interested, too. After that it will . "Yes, I saw Mr. Greenwald. Give of the young man's mother. Before be easy enough to have a real Sunday him a place on the platform," said she went to heaven and on her last School in Tarrah." night on earth she called her son to | She closed her eyes to remember her bedside and gave him this charge: last Mother's Day a minute. How put the chair down by the side of the "If God calls ye to the misistry, ye'll beautiful in its garment of flowers no refuse; and the first day ye preach their church had been. She and in yir ain kirk speak a gude word for Madge, her baby sister, had escorted tiful! Put them in the him in the humor—with a man of such principles, and our literature of France much the before long it came to be recognized these carnations. Aren't they beau—"Paddy" does in English literature, has wasted upon him. Josus Christ, an' I'll hear ye that day, mother to church. Miriam's beautiful though ye'll no' see the, and I'll be soprano had sung the solo. She had satisfied." When the night before the written the words herself and adapted bradches hide them. Make them show nothing mother to church the words herself and adapted bradches hide them. Make them show nothing mother to that is on my table study, in which his innocent stupidistics are carefully analyzed. His is influence in the community. Sabhath came, her face came before them to one of the church hymns. him and her words sounded anew in Betty now remembered the light in as well as you can for they are beau- personification of a type of the harm- said the lawyer, years afterward, and his cars. It was this that substituted mother's eyes when Miriam substhe Christian sermen for the sermen "Oh, mother mine, I did it all for thee." of self-glorification. The sermen he she smiled at the remembrane

enough to make a hen lay. But he about it and I scooted up here to tell and mothers were. They seemed like "Why, that great gash on your fore- the police administration has somesays be can make hens lay when he you about it 'fore we fixed' up the different individuals than she was no head." wants them to, in spite of themselves. schoolhouse in flowers."

tryman, promptly. "I'know something Sarah's disappointed little voice told thought, "Well, I have conquered. I about hens," he continued, "and I know how much she wanted to come to the have done himself of the tollowing bit of wis- neighbor's success. Olve him credit that they won't lay when they make up "flower meeting," as the children call- in my place, finished what I began." | dom: their minds not to."

"Bam says-"

says you must outwit each individual send you an invite." hen, and he claims that his invention will do IL" "I don't believe anything of the kind!" the poultryman declared stout-

"Let me tell you Sam's scheme," persisted the friend. "That's what I'm waiting for," said he poultryman, sarcastically. -'If "you have studied hens," con-

the nest, and is so arranged that an "flower moeting" had already proven "Suppose it does?" said the poultry-

man. "What of it?" tegic appliance the hen turns around, to reassure herself, and is surprised not to see an ogg. The nest is empty. Her curiosity is aroused, her imagin- she thought. And then she stopped Lord Chesterfield in his last linear. ation stimulated. So she goes back and looking straight at Sarah said: and lays another agg." "Now see here-" hegan the poultry-

AN OLD-TIME QUACK

old quack doctor was once called to a boy who had chills and fever. a root, and put some in one glass of

the chilik," he then said to the lad's she thought how it would hurt mother mother, "but give this in the other to see the children disappointed. glass when the fever comes-ons. "But, doctor." the mother protested.

"it is exactly the same in both glasses." "Oh, no, not at all," declared the

The Bree Press Short Story

Mothers' Day at Tarrah

MARKEL MOKER

Dawn's heart. For now a real morrow evening we'll have our big see if her daughter would like a cup the court indignantly refused, and he Mother's Day with enough flowers to rehearen and then Saturday mornin : of toumake the dingy little schoolhouse into you children will get me the redwood And oft they come home, there's music a bower of beauty for her little Sunday burries, and the dogwood blossoins. School was possible. Easter with her then you can tell them how lovely is frail wild flower, a blossoming geran- in. Now all of you run back home und tum and one budding illy had been a tell your mother that the meeting is From wandering o'er the wide world disappointing and discouraging fall- going to be Saturday afternoon and ure. But now Mother's Day promised they must all come."

to be a grand success.

of editions, than the chapter which is from her city home up to the rough dow sills, called "His Mother's Sermon." The lumber camp. The family doctor had When the three o'clock train whisyoung minister had just been commis- prescribed for her a change to out- tied Betty was at the station and her ful and graceful girl for a long time, sioned to preach. He was to preach door life; the lumbering company's heart beat quickly us she saw the big but had lacked the courage to tell his first sermon in the old kirk where advertisement for a bookkeeper had parcel with its city postmark. he had been baptized. He had been afforded an opportunity for filling that not dpart by his mother during his in- prescription. If had been hard to boarding house, she took the longfuncy to the work of the ministry- leave mother, and the other five girls, stemmed carnations from the box they ladies in the deawing-room. The In preparing his sermon he used all but the cheerful letters and the realist seemed its fresh us if they had just hostess, who slone was sware of what the gems of thought he had gathered ation that in a year or two she could been picked. "Oh, how they will help had happened, glanced at him in a during his seminary course. It was go back to them perfectly well had us," she cried. brilliant. It was an amazement to made the first few months of Betty's

humble. He had to pray that he might Then she had discovered the Bettle- pd path to the schoolhouse. "What looking, professor. Bome great stroke rough, and were disinclined to yield not be called at once to the foremost ment children. It had been one of if they did not come?" But the next of good fortune must have befallen to the young fellow; but he remempulpit in the land. It was a review of mother's letters that had prompted instant she stopped. "Why there is you, if I may judge from your smiling bered the habits of his home—the little modern thought. In it were trenchant that discovery-mother, who had a Harry Dillon's horse. Ho's come," criticisms on old fushioned thought, heart big abough to love not only her And then turning a curve she stop-It had historical parallels in it. It own six daughters, but all the children ped again. "And there is Mr. Green-was learned. It was away above the who came upon her horizon. Mother wald's buckboard. I wonder it any

Boon she had organized the first toams hitched to the rail fonce that fall to hear what was said. uppour. Then he fell upon his kness tlement had over known. After the woods.

She smiled at the remembranes.

the amateur poultryman's friend, gra- gasped. "The Williams' down in the that she had written for Nina Tred- ."How did you get that cut?" asked with a club because he is more successclously, 'but old Sam Swift' tells me valley are goin' to have a party and well, the youngest child on the pro- his father. that food, drink and lodging are not we all have to go. We just heard gramme. And how proud the fathers He says that he's going to get a patent | It came to Betty that none of the distribution of the carnations by two North children had any important of the older girls. As she saw the bite yourself on your forehead!" "Nonsense!" said the amateur poul- parts on the programme. But still pleasure the carnations gave, she

ed it. Betty began to plan some way When the last carnation was given "As for me, I don't care so much for done so; and instead of getting after for her attendance. Since Sunday out, Mr. Greenwald rose and placing the sun as I do for the moon. You him with the club of shuse, get out School was in the morning. Baran his chair in front-of him so that his see, the sun only comes after it gets and hustle for success yourself: Keep "I don't care what he says! I've fed my hens all winter on everything cattiny part might interest other mothers began to speak.

"I have something I want to say there are scarce and high, they there." Barah said when Betty unterest to produce and said and seed that the manner of her best for our children to be good.

"I have something I want to say there is a young woman who is giving the best for our children and for us there." Barah said when Betty unterest to be good.

"I have something I want to say the had a magple of which he was the children to be good."

"But there won't none of them by there." Barah said when Betty unterest to be good."

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"But there won't none of them by there." Barah said when Betty unterest to be good. The magple, by the way, is worthy speech or action. When a man worthy speech or action. When a man worthy speech or action.

"That's just the point," interrupted nor the children nor anyone of us is to their mothers and when she teaches day Mrs. Calina called out to her hus- much about his standing with others. the friend, quietly. "Food, drink and coming. When Williams' give a party that she is teaching the law and the band: lodging have not done their work they had everybody, and it starts Something else is needed. What is it? early in the morning, so'we can't have part of the time giving helpful sug. the cat!" a plain every-day Sunday School, let geations to the young teacher, and "Strategy?" queried the poultryman. alone a flower meeting: Maybe," and other times words, of praise to the "Yes," returned the friend. "Sam smiled hopefully, "maybe they will children. He closed with, "Next year, lives a hundred years?"

Betty walked silently along the path ! trup, or false bottom, which fits into now there would be no mothers. The world to make a stand for horself

> Not a word did Betty speak Sarah as they went along the path. Sarah drew a deep breath. She had never seen her teacher just like that. Betty was far away in thoughts from authontic. The belebrated one attrithe little girl following her. She was buted to Tom Hood, for instance—that he said, "and artists are so poor-and thinking of home, and mother, and he protested against blaming the un- I'm down safely." the church, and the girls, and the dertaker who had blundered into com- . So he carried the candle back up little mountain schoolhouse where she ing before the great wit was dead, and the five flights and walked down had worked so hard to make an im- said that the man had "only come to the dark. pression on those coming. "And I had urn a lively, Hood"-is known to be planned it to be a success, and to in- decidedly apocryphal. fluence the Tarrah women to be real . Nevertheless, a remark somewhat of mothers. And I've worked so hard! the same sort; which is attributed to "My mather would like It if I gave was very ill, and his douth was only up the flower mouting. Mother at- a matter of a few weeks; but his ways says that when you undertake physician advised that he' be taken things you should keep on." "But there won't be nobody there.

Betty found the front ponch of little house where she boarded full invalid: In the right hands, it is a poor root of children when she entered the yard. that will not work both ways . An They came clustering, second her, all able to drive out." easer to tell, in woeful little volcus! of the Sunday party and that they He proceeded to scratch the bark off would have to miss the flower, meeting. It was evident to Betty that they water und some in another glass of were anxious, for the Mother's Day meeting, and that made her heartlight. When she looked at their eager faces

"Mother would find some way of making things come out right," sho Hammoek on the porch and awayed on he porch and awayed on he to "auto but I saw you scrape the bark on stratically as she sent her thoughts." the, same root and put it in each out as to what was best to be done amounted to 131,785 cords, valued at It has been proved that blood sugar, wanted to make him tool at home. the same root and put it in each out as to what was best to be done amounted to 131,755 cords valued at ginss.

"Yes," admitted the quack, smoothly, got it, children," she exclaimed. We see with 19,555, which is the highest figure pared with 19,550 cords, valued at the fluid in which the "red pared with 19,550 cords, valued at lit has been proved that blood, and, plassically in which the "red pared with 19,550 cords, valued at lit has been proved that blood, and, plassically in which the "red pared with 19,550 cords, valued at lit has been proved that blood, and, plassically in which the "red pared with 19,550 cords, valued at lit has been proved that blood, and, plassically in which the "red pared pared with 19,550 cords, valued at lit has been proved that blood, and, plassically in which the "red pared pared

PRING came late that year in says she'll have to work until twelve the Tarrah Hills. The first o'clock at night with her pies." great sarge of joy into Betty to-day is only Thursday! And to- to stop into the adjoining parlor and he asked for a change of venue, but

Friday flow by an it-winged. Early In the early dusk she swung slong Saturday morning found Betty at the happy stride. Her work as book- lishing touch to the decorations. She And off they come home, the're music keeper ut the lumber company's office had fold the children that they must grow stoudily lighter every day now, not come back until time for the profor the season was almost over. That gramme. The dingy little building meant more time for Betty Dawn's had been changed to a bower of Bunday School, und Tarrah Settle- beauty. Clusters of pine branches ment. With the beginning of June with their little brown cones no ideal There is no finer piece of writing in she would start the girls' sewing class in the fresh air that came in through ing Macluren's "Beside the Bonnie of which she had so long dreamed. | the window, and branches of dogwood.

When on the plazza of her little

musterplace. On the very night before Betty began to make friends with the platform." As the schoolhouse came aware that there were several came plainer in view she shw the persons standing near who could not

and asked God for a plain message tor children Betty had hoped to interest At the door she found Christopher "for I am going before long to be-" and asked God for a plain message for the grown ups. Six months had pass- Dutck waiting for her. She had put Here he had an attack of nervous- and gave him a message. . . It was a children of the organization began. The message about the Nazarene. It was ed a service, but most of the parents the large boys and girls seats in the about to be married; but his consonback and the smaller children seats in ants were mixed at the critical "But Mother's Day will be different," front and the visitors the benches moment, and what he said to the as-

my hat and coat off." preached was his mother's sermon; Little Frank Hall with his beautiful had been decorated with dogwood, which is characteristic of the nation. and this was the reason it told.-Dr. contraite was to sing that song in sprays of vine, and long branches of Calino's blunderings, it, seems, bethe little schoolhouse service. She fir, her heart peat with happiness, as gan at an early age. He had not craft in it. Cain had the green eye, so had she wondered if there was ever a girl enough to tell a lie that would hold Baul; it accomplished the death of The bushes were parted with a rush to all the world as happy as was she. water for a moment. One day at Jesus of Nazareth. It is the most con-EGGS SHOULD BE CHEAPER NOW and Barah North almost threw herself . Betty had reason to be proud of the school he got into a fight with a com- temptible and loathsome of all mental across Betty's path. "We can't come exercises that followed from the open- panion and came home with a gash and moral affections. The man who "You may believe it or not," began to the flower meeting on Sunday," she ing hymn to the little good-by poem on his forehead. customed to. Later there came the

children, we will have Mother's Day ! Betty shook her head. A Sunday doings in the church-and on Sunday." looking at what she had on the paper drew a long breath and then grasped

"I thought I could tell you all. but tinued the other, blandly, "you have all the rest of the way home, little I can't. I will have to wait till I gat Burnh following, looking occasionally home, and do not forget to remind my 'egg' she gats up off her nest, turns up into her teacher's face. Many about Mother's Day at Tarrah Settlescores passed before Betty, among ment. When you have heard all, you them the box of chrnations that she will be proud, of your Betty Dawn and but Sam says it's so. Now his scheme from their home forist. There was to you will be glad just as I am that the is this: He has invented a kind of be a carnation for every mother, and doctor sent Betty Dawn out into God's

Death-bed jokes are generally no le undoubtedly authentic. Chasterfield for an easy drive in his parriage, and

As the equipage was proceeding who remarked pleasantly to the great "Ah, my lord, I am glad to see "I am not driving out, madam," an swered Chesterfield; "I um simply re-

PULP AND PAPER EXPORTS

hearsing my funeral!"

MIXED CONSONANTS.

A comical story is told of a learned young man at Oxford who had an odd had mirde his way to a bustling Westtrick, of mixing up his consonants orn city, and hung out his lawyer's when he talked. He was bright, hand- "shingle.". Then he sat down to wait, some, and gental, and a great favorite in anxiety, but with determination, for among ladies; but he was almost cer- his first case. It came at last, an untain when he was conversing with important case from the point of view animation to become nervous, and to of an older and more experienced lawuse one word in place of another. One afternoon het was attending a youth. He threw himself into it with

reception at a house where he was a as much ferver as if it involved a Ted frequent visitor, and where he want of thousands of dollars. suspected of paying more than ordin-! ary attention to the charming daugh- to be against him. ter of the hostess. The drawing-room | The trial was before a justice of the was filled with people, and he em- peace in a turbulent settlement three ployed himself in paying compliments miles away. The court room was upto one lady after another and in serv- stairs over a saloon. The prelimining the guests with tea. The hosters aries convinced the young lawyer that finally turned to him and naked him he had small chance of justice, and

The professor, unconscious of impending fate, crossed the room, approuched the young lady, and smiling the young lawyer fought with, all his pleusantly, tried to say, "Will you have tea ?"

At the critical moment he healtated, stammered, and finally brought it out in this form: "Will you have me?" The lady was taken by surprise, but was not troubled in the use of consonunts. Hor answer was "Yes," followod by a deep blush; and before the professor could correct his mistake of regain his solf-possession, his partner for life had retreated in confusion from the room to whisper the news in her mother's oar.

denness with which his future had been ordered for him, the professor easily reconciled himself to the situation, since he had admired the beauti-

With a beaming smile on his face, he you'll have to excuse me. I can't de iolned the mother and a group of it." mischiovous way, and said archly and

The professor's face was indeed had been reared-and he took new

Sunday School that the Terrah Set- ran from the schoolhouse off into the "Well. I ought to look happy," he finally exclaimed, with a great effort, tonispment of the company, was:

A FAMOUS BLUNDERER

simpleton, who performs in the humor- with a man of such principles, and ous literature of France much the before long it came to be recognized branches bide them. Make them show nothing more or less than a convenient . "I had two cases that first day." ties. I will come in as soon as I get less blunderer and complacent lack- by the grace of God I won them both." wit found in all ages and countries. · As she looked around and saw how In France his sayings reflect, however, beautifully the country schoolhouse something of the picturesqueness

"What cut, papa?"

"I bit myself there; papa." "Bit yourself! Why, you couldn't "I got up on a chair to do it, papa!"

ino. "Don't you know that a marpie Early one morning when Caline was out with his gun he saw a robin in party of the kind the Williams appear. That night in her little room Botty the garden of his friend Camille. He ed to give on beautiful Mother's Day spread out a big sheet of paper on aimed at it, but it dropped below the was a desecration that made her shive the worn table and began to write her top of the wall, - Then Calino went

er, to say nothing of accepting the mother of all that had happened. After into the house, crept upstairs softly. invitation should one be given to her. a few paragraphs she leaned back and stole into Camille's bedroom without waking Camille, -who was in bed in Florida, some of them with trees pointed his gun out of the window at more than twenty-five years old and he robin and fired-bang! Camille leaped out of bed

munia ban' noisulation. "Whwwwhy-w-w-what's the Calino is generally very benevolant.

and as he started to so after the lights grapefruit tree will produce a quantity friend gave him a little stump of a tree ten years old, only fifteen feet candle to light his way down the five high and its trunk no more than six At the bottom of the stairs

WHAT CAUSES SLEEP!

What is the cause of sleep? This question has long pussied scientiste, and a new theory is that sleep is due store the other day, and asked perto complete muscular reaction either mission to use the telephone. voluntary or involuntary. When a human being lies down, the the convergation ran thus: visual sensations become menotonous. and muscular reaction, removing the began. "I seed yough adv. for a good impulses which usually pour into the man in de Sunday papah two weeks brain form the muscles, tendons, and ago? Is you all got a good man yet? joints, precipitates the conditions call- Is you perfectly satisfied wid da

If one wishes to sleep it is a mistake to tire enought with accessive change scont You is not? All right; exercise in the hope of exhausting one, thany, you, ma'am." self into slumber. It is also a waste | Desiring to be friendly, the drug of time to put a hot bottle at one's store clark said: "Too bad some one feet in the hope of "drawing the blood stready has the Job."

Sleep to not due to anasmis of the man. "You see, I've de man what got According to a report recently issued brain following, fatigue at the end of de job two weeks ago, an' I was joe' by the Canadian Pulp and Puper Com- a day's exertions. According to scien- checkin' up on myself." pany, the exports of pulp and paper tiets there is an excess rather than a from Canada in February word valued deficit of blood in the brain during at \$10,947,199, an increase of \$47,149 along Experiments have also tended She dropped into the barrel-stave gver January. It exceeds the total for to give the lie to the theory that sleep is due to "auto-intoxication ; with

HOW HE WON HIS CASE !

A young man from Maskachusetts ver. but the event of a lifetime to this

From the beginning, chances seemed then availed himself of his remaining right, and demanded a jury. The jury was impanelled; the trial began, and strength for the case against which he knew a strong prejudice to exist, but which he believed to be just. The jury brought in a verdict in his favor, and the young lawyer was surprised by a cheer which shook the court room. Jury and witnesses joined in the applause, which the lawyer found was in his honor. Even the judge did not withhold admiration for the plucky young attorney. "Come down-stairs and have , s drink!" shouted his client, and led his way to the door. The whole company, followed, and hore him with

to the door of the saloon. "Thank you," said the young man "but I do not drink." "Rut just one dfink to celebrate your first case," said the client, and it would have been casy for the young man to yield.

"No, thank you," he said. "I guest "Well, a glass of beer then!", cried one of the crowd, still holding his arm. "No, not oven beer."

home in the Berkshire hills where he

"Well, come and have a cigar, any way." his client mid." "Thank you," said he, "but I never learned to smoke." "Ah, well," cried some one in disguit, "let him go, then!" and go he did, walking back alone the long three miles, and feeling am depressed over the apparent disgust of his new friends as he had felt elated over his victory.

He often referred to at afterward as the hardest struggle of his life, and be debated over and over again whether principles so rigorous as his were sufted to his new environment But he resolved to be true to himself and his early training. It caused him a struggle to decide, but he decided once for all, and in that same decision settled a great many other questions without knowing it.

He did not lose by his fidelity. Even

the men who ridiculed his Puritanian Monsieur Calino, the popular French knew that their interests were safe

wants to hit his fellow on the head ful than himself is a low cur. There are plenty of them running loose, but what improved since Cain's time. That is all that prevents an epidemic of murder. If sarcasm and speers could kill, plenty of successful men would provide work for the undertakers. Later, on in tife Calino delivered Don't get caught belittling your for fairly outstripping you; if he has folded her plun. "None of the mothers for she teaches the children to be good reputed to live a hundred years. One has his own respect, he need not care Keep square with yourself. Jealousy "Never mind the cat." answers Cal- stings it forfeits its life. Jealousy is

FLORIDA'S WONDERFUL GRAPEFRUIT GROVES

Leather Journal.

The most wonderful grapefrul still bearing. The grapefruit bears when four years old, but from the afterwards, varies according to the care pruned, watered in dry periods, sprayed, and fertilized. With proper care. of fruit almost beyond belief. A single inches in diameter at the butt, is capable of bearing a ton. Frequently a hundred grapefruit may be counted or a. Jimb the size of a man's wrist. It sooms a maryel that the tree can austain the weight of them. Their name is derived, not from any resembut because they grow in similar

CHECKING UP

After getting his number, his and o "Hello, is die you, Mrs. Smith?" he "I seel Is you contemplating 'e

Made for finest laundering, you can use this soap for everything



These snowy, crinkly Palmolive PRIN-CESS SOAP FLAKES were made for laundering the sheerest, finest fabrics: silks, satins, chiffons, laces-lovely, expensive things.

For the feamy suds contains nothing that can possibly hurt the most fragile fabric, or dim the most delicate coloring. It actually lengthens the life of pretty,

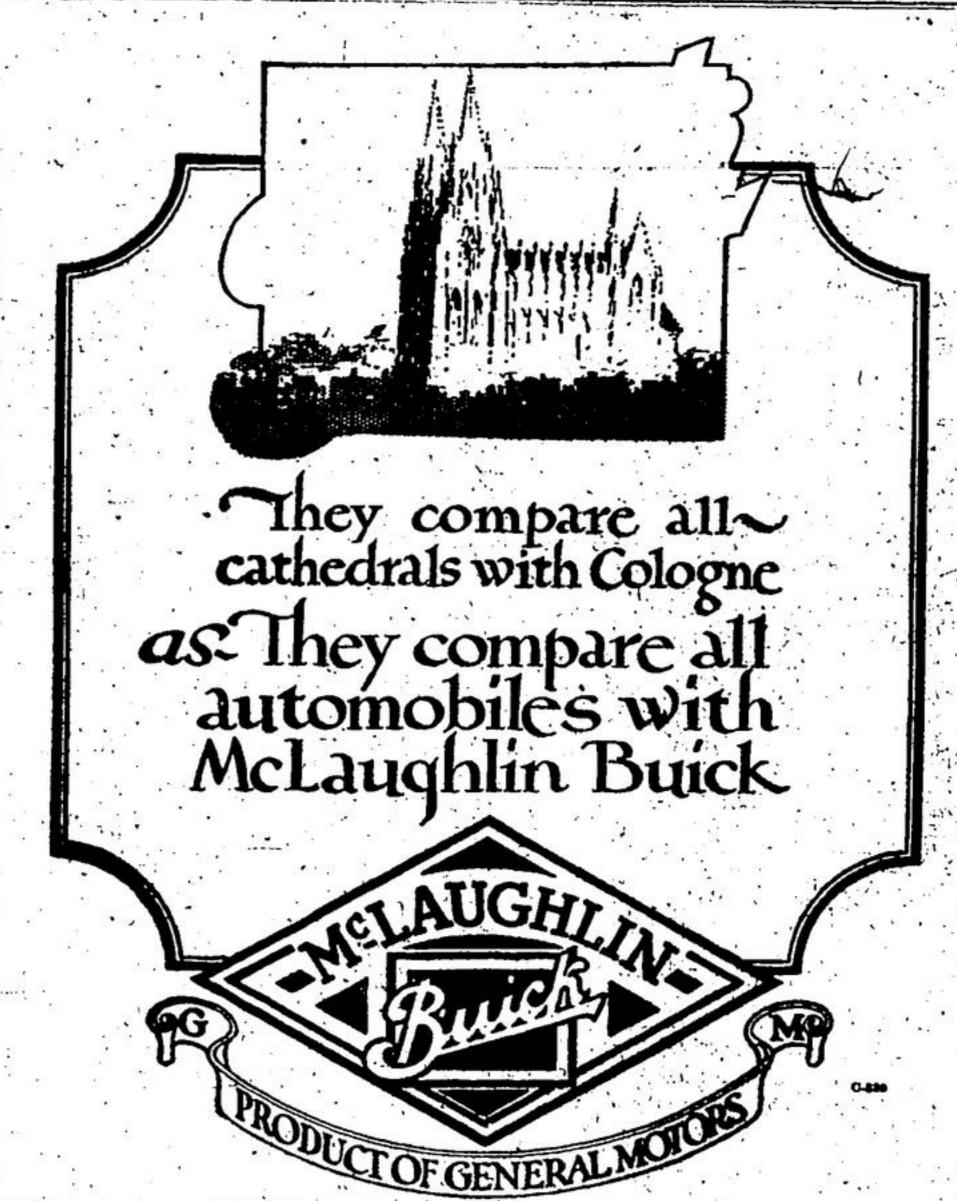
dainty things. But - best of all - it can be used for -laundering everything! Because it is economical. Being pure soap-nothing else -it actually goes farther. It saves all clothing. And it cleanses efficiently.

So it is ideal for the washing machine, or for any household purpose. If only to try, get some today - from your dealer. He has them in handy, one-

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It isn't the "cost of advertising" that interests you primarily. What interests you is the cost of selling. Advertising is one item in the cost of selling. But only one! Store overhead is another. Money tied up in goods is another.

You can't tell where you stand till you get the total score from the adding machine.

The total cost of selling governs your

If this total can be cut down by making the same overhead cover more business, and by keeping your capital at work showing faster profits--whatever does this is money in your pocket. It is advertising's function to do just these things.

100