MATILDA IN THE BARN

The burn's the bestest place on eart In summer, when it raine; The drops make kind of corkscrews of the dusty window-paner! Our feet sound loud us unything, h walking on the floor, And Clem and me we telephone through knot-holes in the door!

We peep in at the horses, and they always turn around, And chew, and chew, and chew, with such a funny, crunchy sound. And their eyes are kind as kind can be. I like them that way best. Just without the little shutters that they wear when they are dressed.

Their clothes are hanging near them. and they're proud of them, per-Though they're nothing but suspenders, buckles, chains and little

utrapp. There's one whose name is Lady, but the rest of them are hims. And they all make snorting noises, just . ,like Clement when he swims!

The hay is warm and prickly, and the dust gots in your nose, And on the beams above you sit the pigeons, all in rows. They are brown; and white, and purple but you can't get near to put, Though'I think they ought to lot you cause they purr just like a cat!

But for sliding, and for hiding, and for anuggling in a nest The hay's the bestest thing on earthand I stumped all the rest! They stumped me to go down the shoot: I wasn't stumped by then .: beat them all at sliding-essepting

But though the barn's the bestest place You find that in the winter it isn't it sauntered leisurely between It lan't that it's lonely, and it isn't

But Clement's down at Newport, at Mr. Munichody's school! Then I watch the line-bushes, for I'l tell you what I've found: hen all the buds grow purple, and the leaves get big and round, us quick us quick can be. And summer comes-and Clement!to the hay-loft and to mel

HOW EDISON BUCCEEDED

-Guy Wetmore Carryl.

Few true stories of merited commercial success illustrate the value of pluck and perseverance more clearly than that of Mr. Thomas A. Edison and the incandescent electric light. It was on October 16, 1879, says Cassier's Magazine, that Mr. Edison decided he had reached conditions under which a curbon filament might be made into a lump. Accordingly a cotton thread was laid in a hairpin-shaped groove in a nickel plate, put ip a nickel mold and covered with charcoal and cooked five shours. It was then thoroughly carbonized, but unhappily it broke to pleces when the inventor attempted to take it from the mold.

Repeated experiments brought similar failures, until late at night on the 18th one was rescued intact; but it broke while being fastened to the conducting wire. Neither Mr. Edison nor his assistant, Mr. Charles Bachelor. had had any sleep since beginning work two days before; but they determined to keep at work and make a lamp before they slept.

On the 19th they made several ments, but all broke in the clamping In the old days it was the common up, and when John appeared in his long which criticism from opponents comfully clamped, and hope ran high that year at least. And this was always wearing her hair in curis down her moral relations one vigorous "This where it was made to the glass-blow- graph cars, which came to town peri- head. And then there's the grand- and charitable speech. Evil thoughts ing room to be scaled in a globe a odically year after year, and stayed fathers and grandmothers on both must be crowded out by noble ones. I fired again, with the same result. I to rise, says the Detroit News as if to breath of wind caught it and blew it on the side of the street, usually down sides of the house, and the uncles and not by a resolve to think no more evil kept on firing until finally there was give, her his seat.

work. At last on the morning of the placed in a neat leather-covered hinged modern folks ever make or buy albums 21st, the fifth day since they had slept, | case. they had the happiness of seeing s . The location of Mr. Beard in Acton The two men then went to bed and permanent photographer, was a new slept several hours. When they awoke era. This occurred between fifty and the new lamp still burned. Mr. Edison sixty years and between fifty and the new lamp still burned. Mr. Edison sixty years ugo. He and his family increased the current, and the lamp lived in a cottage which stood where burned more brightly-far more bright. Harrison's shoe store and the creamly than they had dared anticipate. It ery are now. It was here that Mury was the first modern incandescent and I had our first pictures taken. lamp. Mr. Edison believed it was a and we have a copy of this sitting yet. successful one, but it lasted only two The young folks of to-day like to see days, and then burned out.

At once a host of employees went to much fuss over our old-fashioned work carbonizing every available sub- clothes that Mary doesn't like to show . "I'd like to draw it all out," he said. If it seems at first thought to be stance in search of a better filement. It. But it's in the old family album, The teller looked the pages over care. beneath dignity to contrive effective In the midst of the work a passage in and when they see the other old picone of Humboldt's books, describing tures they always come on to ours. a certain kind of bamboo fibre, suddenly occurred to Mr. Edison, and suggested to him that the vegetable strand would be just the thing. At once he hunted up the passage and reread it Then he began to search for the proper

known surface of the globe was left unvisited. A hundred thousand dollars were apent in this way before Mr. William Moore found the proper bamboo in northern Japan. To insure a and put it in charge of two native.

Then with the bamboo fibre begun new experiments, and in the spring of 1881 the first really successful incandescent lamp was made. It burned at sixteen-candle-power for nearly sixtoen hundred hours, and its success was thus assured.

In the following year a hundred thousand of those lamps were made. Alex. stayed for a year or two and the shape and construction being grad- then gravituted to the city. He was unily modified as improvements suggrated themselves, until the present a good photographer, too, but he never common style of lamp was the result; liked inside work. He would much Tow-years from its first construction rather tramp the woods, and swamps four million lamps a year were being with a camera on his back with mude, and eleven years later, in 1902, Charlie Speight, who instilled his love America alone required forty-five mil- for photographing in him, and take

HE KNEW THEY WOULD PIT

A Mississippi Congressman, says the New Orleans Picayune, once owned a handsome pair of light gray trousers colored neighbors. Unfortunately they

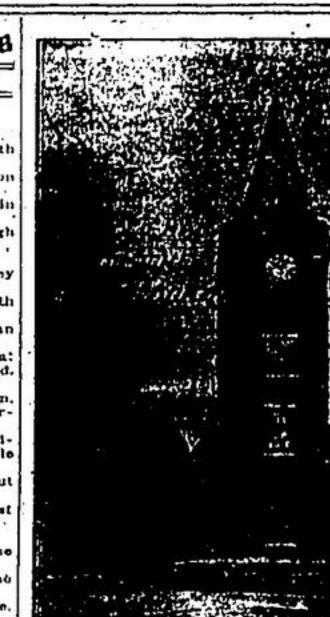
"Hore, Charlle," said the Congress. man to a negro servant who had long two, days of careful inactivity brought

claith to gracious, seem like Ah calu't wit dat spot out no way." "Did you brush it?"

"Herub It!"

didn't try 'em on me yit seh, but Ah

ginner is." said the teacher.



The Way to Our Boyhood's School

its starting-point, the old back stoon, eration, and I won't have them dewas gray with weather wear, But tribute of the freshest bloom t rose-bush offered there, And white and -scarlet hallyhopke shook dewdrops, sillyer, cool Each morn, upon the straggling path

that led away to achool. alsies of vineyard bloom, Then dipped, with arrow straightness, through the orchard-woven gloom, And trailing out where, mottled pink,

.. the bergamot grow dense, It struck the weedy unule of a stakeund-rider fence. Small wonder that it loltered there.

where berry bushes growhe brier-rosses were so pink, the spid-The misty opals of the dawn-begulle family. youthful feet-Lay stored away umidst the grass and

But once beyond the ferce's line, the path ran, straight and prim, There locusts interlocked their boughs and made the morning dim With musky shade; then suddenly took a head-long turn

a snart of brake and form. t led us to a lazy stream, and tempt nd gather, pungent peppermint root of fragrant flag; The mandrake lured with golden fruit; the witch-elm wove a spell that shattered at the ocho of a loudly pealing bell

Then straight from idle dallying th pathway firmly sped, and up the heights, at duty's call, and as with moist and scarlet checks our daily seats we took, ture's fairest book.

-Harriet Whitney Durbin. THE FAMILY PHOTOGRAPHS

After Mr. Beard moved to Georgetown, James G. Hill opened a gallery, over his father's store house. And that old gallery is there yet. When brother Charles continued it. He made splendid photos and a lot, of them. was a student under Charlie Hill, succoeded him. During these, years we

Charles continued until about thirty to Monroe, Mich. Hol. Ramshaw, who had real artists as photographers, and the photos they turned out were true to life and equal to those obtained by the "higher ups" in the city. Hol. got the United States fover just like the Hills, and twenty or twenty-five years ago he removed to Detroit. All these Acton photographers have made their mark on "The Other Bide," and It is said they can each now write cheques

all glad of that. When Hol. Ramshaw left he was succeeded by Alex, Ruby, of Waterloo. succeeded by Jake Hauer. Jake was pictures of bird and animal life. And they took thousands of pictures which would dolight the eye of any naturalist or lover of birds and animals. Jake

finally gave up his gallery and went back to his old employment. Charle Mutthews was the next cupant of the old Hill gullery. Churlie had a long experience in many of the best photo shops in America, from New York to Han Francisco. The quiet life in the old home did not seem to so he too grativated to the city, and for several yours has been operating in one of Toronto's gullerles. And now, since Chartle left three or four years ugo, the old gallery has been vacant. Residents of the com-

munity, are dependent upon kodaka for family photos, and some shots have taken the place of the good old carefully retouched, photographs of the THE OLD FAMILY ALBUM

Here is a story I've worked up to was the agreement. show as vividly as possible how the family photographs and the old family a misunderstanding, and this came to album held the photos of the bables a climax when the gooseberries beas they came one after unother, and came ripe. A lawsuit followed, and the old family photographs in the appeals were made to higher judicia) carller days. This is a true story on bodies. The final decision has just acted right, here in Acton, and with been recorded in an Austrian paper. real folks, whom Mary and I have Each party is to have the right to known for years. Of course, you'll pick the berries which grow on his understand, I have not used the roul side of the line, just as it was originhome name, but they're real folks, just ally, but neither may destroy the bush.

There had been a succession of litigant. Each farmer had to pay two bables in the Perks family, and every hundred and twenty-five krune, The baby had been fond of the photograph yourly yield of the bush is worth about "Correct," said the teacher. "Now. abum. Baby Dun, indeed, fourned to one-half krone, and the judge told the William, can you tell me what a piont stand and walk by virtue of his frantic fighting farmers: desire to reach it, and Baby May in- "With good luck, it will take you "Yes, sir," answered William; "he's stated, on more than one occasion, on only eight hundred years to make the taking it to bed with her. When they bush pay. Take good care of it."

coused to be bables and "began to be children," as little Mrs. Perke said, their interest did not flag. On Sunday afternoons - and atormy holidays the album was an unfalling resource. The father and mother had laughed at this, and thought no harm. But it chanced that, when his youngest child was four years old and his oldest had reached the age of sixteen, Mr. Perka had occasion one night to consult the album, He was a goutle and longlarge family should be; but he found

reason for once to be severe. "Can't they enjoy their bread and molasses unless they eat it over the album?" he unked, querulously. Little Mrs. Perks was dumb. "I see somebody have taken a leadpencil and marked mustaches on one of Dan's buby pictures," Mr. Perks said

with a ghastly grin. Hill Mrs. Perkit

anid nothing. "What's become of all our photographs of Hessle? There's not one here!" was Mr. Perks' next outburst. "She has them up lif her room." Mrs

'orks explained. "Has, eh? Well, you go and get 'am! Every one of 'em! Hight now!" "What are you koing to do, Rufus! Mrs. Porks asked, anklously.

"I'm going to make sure of getting the worth of my money, and keeping it," Mr. Perks suswered. "If the children must have photographs to play with, I'll go to some photographer and buy 'em a bushel of old samples. These pictures are valuable to you and me and our descendants to the ninth gen-Bo Mrs. Porks confiscated the pic-

tures in Bessie's room, and Mr. Perks removed from the album every photograph of himself, his wife, and their children, and the father and mother pleasant memeries, too, in arranging them for preservation."

They cleaned them as well us possible. On the back of each photograph they marked the webject's name and the date, exact or approximate, when the picture was taken. In the case of tintypes they noted the background. and sometimes the name of the amateur artist. The whole made a pretty complete photographic history of the

Then Mr. Perks emptied one of th drawers under his bookcase, and carefully packed away the pictures and locked the drawer.

at on proper occasions and under fav- made up for the screen. Quebecers first visit of the comedian and his wife orable conditions, but they can't be- who discovered this when he and Mrs be mauled to obliteration. And that's Turpin stayed at the Chateau Fron-And scrambled down a hollow through as sure as my name is Rufus II, tenue recently were also surprised to Perkn."

> "I think, Rufus," little Mrs. Perks said, softly, "some day the children will be giad we have tried to take care homes right around here and if you those famous eyes is an example of possible will not be ready for occupa-

> and the parents, and the grandparents. for four generations back, they'll be acting," said Mr. Turpin when inter- since fire destroyed the old Basilica, proud to show you the old family viewed on the Canadian Pacific on has housed the shrine, is serving a ulbum, or bring out a fancy fretwork route to Montreal, "and long to play useful purpose and this summer will box, or a velvet bug with berlin wool tragic roles, but, of course, I haven't no doubt see many sticks and crutches flowers worked on it and you'll enjoy looking over scores of old photographs which are cherished as family heirlooms, and just as carefully preserved us those Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Porks labelled and put away that rainy evening.

Family photographs entered more Mary and I have many a happy In politics it may be desirable to argely into every-day life fifty or bour in looking over our collection of have an opposition party. The happy sixty years ago, than they do to-day, the boys and girls when they were mean in legislation is often reached by Why this is so I cannot understand, babies, and when they were growing the consideration and compromise thing to get new photographs once a trousers, and when Jennie first quit pels. But in the world of social and possible sixty years ago in Acton. back, and did it up in a new-fangled do!" is worth a chorus of "Don'ts." First, there were the travelling photo. Way over a "rat" on the top of her Blander is best checked by hearty this way I was able to gain on them. Mr. Bachelor was dismayed and disor so. Members of the family vied bors who moved away. Oh my! Those
gusted. Both men were exhausted and
ultimost discouraged, but they kept ar daguerreotypes; each picture being family albums! I wonder if these
wicked than the first.

The house which was left swept and only one wolf following my sleigh, with
"Never mind, sir," said the young
hungry eyes fixed on me in unticipation of the support he was going to
seed."

She smiled persontationly on the old
woman, imperatively. "Just keep your
wicked than the first.



A young man entered a savingsbank in Chicago recently and handed may well sock some new and fascinat-

the paying teller his book, on which that old photograph, but they make so appeared a credit of one hundred and than some new and strenuous way of sixty dollars. The teller looked the pages over cares beneath dignity to contrive effective

you deposited yesterday?" he asked. "Two New York checks." "Sorry, then, but I can't pay that forces. till the checks come back-in about James went over to Cleveland, his two days more. I can give you the hundred and fifteen, though. "But I've got to have it ull. I've just been ordered to Portland, Oregon,

and I must go to-day. I didn't know it yesterday, or I wouldn't have made that deposit. I absolutely must have that money to-day." "I'm sorry for you," said the teller, "but I have no option. You may be honest, but you must understand that has the measies. Hill Smith's got the that is a very old same which has mumps, Dick Eller's got scarlet fever been tried on us time and again. The and Marg Brown's got diphtheria, but checks from New York may be worth- I just can't get nuthin' and gotta keep

mun, ungry and disappointed, pocket for five figures. And of course we ure od without counting the hundred and teller, while talking, had put down a counted one hundred and fifteen in

> but you can't risk forty-five dollars or "Please count that pile of bills and The teller started to may that could not rectify mistakes after the depositor had left the bank, but chang-

> ed his mind and counted the bills. He ooked ut the depositor, then slipping the fifty-dollar bill in the drawer, ounted out forty-five in fives, and put out through the slide. "Officially," he said, "I suspect you of playing a very old game on this bank. But personally I reckon you are all right. There's your money."

PROFITABLE LITIGATION

On the boundary-line of two farms an Austrian village there is a large gooseherry bush, from which the two furmers have for yours gathered the product. "What grows on my side is mine, and you may have the rest,"

Three years ago the neighbors had The costs are charged half to each

HE WANTS TO BE SERIOUS.



Ben Turpin, famous comedian, inset, [-I make people laugh. Moreover, it's

Yes! Ben Turple is permanently cross-eyed, though his feet are not the monstrealties they appear when Hence this was not by any means the find them a 'most retiring, modes: quietly dressed and devoted couple. duite unlike-the movie people on im-

The manner in which Mr. Turpin han pligrimages. The new Basilica, work rison supremely over the handicap of on which is being hurried as much as the courageous turning of an impedi- tion for some two or three years yet. long time?" ment to good account. "I love serious but the little wooden church which, the looks. So I do the next best thing added to the pile within its doors.

head will be chopped off."

Hen is an American of old stock, but

to Quebec, but the trip on this

nature of a pligrimage from Los An-

goles to the Shring of Ste. Anne de

"""DO" "AND "DON'T"

It may seem a long step from these

ties. The man who spends an evening of him." at home because his wife has helped puss a resolution condemning his habit of going out will hardly be a pleasant companion at the fireside. The wife ing way of saying, "Do stay!" rather

saying, "You shull not go!" that they are ellent and conservative

"Why so glum, son?" usked lils dad. "Aw! I never have any luck," "What makes you think that?" I

can. We must have security till re- goin' right on to'school every day."

A TRAVELLER'S TALE exciting experiences in Russia. Per-

night when I was ten miles from my you're wearing old man. Where'd you home. I discovered that my sleigh was get it?" being followed by a pack of wolves. I fired blindly into the pack, killing one of the wolves. To my relief, the others stopped to devour him, and in by Mrs. Secord's store, for a month aunts, and cousins, and the neigh- The house which was left swept and only one wolf following my sleigh, with

muke of me." The friend, who had listened thus man, who stared and looked dexed generalizations to the remark that far to the thrilling story, interjected After two blocks more he again a:women may win men from undomostio a laugh and said. "Why man, according tempted to rise, but the young woman habits by other methods more easily to my reckoning, that last wolf must pushed him back, explaining politely, than by untilodge and unticlub socie- have had all the other welves inside "I've stood so, long now I don't mind "Well, you, now I think of it, that last wolf did wobble a bit,"

DANGER OF A BLOW TORCH

Do not permit painters to burn of old paint with a torch. There are several inexpensive liquid paint removers on the murket which will do church was recently set on fire when a blow torch, used on the bottom of a

CFEEL IT HEALT

False Economy

No housewife can bake bread as economically as we can in our up-to-date bakery. With the quantities we bake, it is impossible to equal our bread in value at nine cents per loaf. And for taste and freshness-well, we invite comparison with the best that is turned out. Baked fresh every day, and always sold out, assures you of the most wholesome and sweetest of

HAVE OUR WAGON CALL DAILY AND DELIVER

FAIRBANKS' BAKERY Phone 116

FAIRVIEW NURSERIES

EARLY TOMATOES COLEOUR EARLY CABBAGES HELIOTHOPE CAULIFLOWER PLANTS HMILAX CELERY PLANTS WANDERING JEW Early and Late PHLOX DRUMMOND BEDDING GERANIUM HALHAMH

CARNATION MARGUMENT BALVIAH COBEA BCANDENH LYNHIER HWEET WILLIAM HOLLYHOCKS VEHOUSINAE GALAIRDIAN ALLYHIUM. DELPHINIUME

PARTHUMS Orders taken and booked. Plants delivered to time for planting. All orders delivered.

A. H. BISHOP MARKET GARDENER AND FLORIST

UNHURRIED COURTSHIPS

The summer boarder in a country courtships as entertaining as any to match the hangings in the toom, with burgh printer, used to tell a story. be found in fiction. One such was re- wall paper, or with heavy ecru ince. cently related in a tranquil, slow- A binding of gimp or ribbon can be going, sleepy town where "hustling" is glued on to finish the edges. For atill happily unkilown.

"Hlow?" said the narrator, amiably. Well-maybe we are; but we used to it together at the back. be slower. Ever hear of Abby Derby "'Line Giddings came courting to Abby Derby when my mother was a girl, and he was courting her still when I was one. Twenty years it was, and Abby liked him from the first and never pretended she didn't, only when it came to marrying, the couldn't make up her mind; said she must have time to think it over.

"'Lian gave her time-six months first and then a year, and then another and another, till there was twenty of 'em. Twenty years! Any other man would have been discouraged, but 'Lias had a mind of his own and he'd made it up for two, if Abby Dorby couldn't. "Then at last he asked her to ride over to the farm with him to see a new ell he'd built; and when he got her there, there was all his folks and all hers, and the parson waiting, and, 'Abby,' says he, just as culm as if he was neking her to tay her bonnet off. 'you know the marriage service, don't you? Then just step across to the bow window there and be married. Parson's ready."

"She gave a big gasp and said she couldn't, and 'twasn't fair to hurry her. 'Lias took hold of her hand and led her over. "I'm sorry, Abby, says he, but after twenty years of hurrying down the lade, it's either in at the front door, or set out on the door-step; because

anyways you've got there."" The marriage proved a happy one; o also did another which followed upon a scarcely less deliberate courtship. Patty, the daughter of a wealthy farmer, was beloved by Peter, who was in his empty; and the old man, knowing this, used the threat of refusing his eventual consent to their marriage as a whip to drive Peter-who was slow and rather indolent-to increase his exertions.

For year after year the situation rea protty hard job being funny all the mained unchanged; but at last even time. Often I feel more like crying Peter's placidity was stirred, and he But I've got to make 'em laugh or my ventured a meek remonstrance when he was sharply told, for the hundredth time, by l'atty's father, that he should Mrs. Turpin is a French Canadian, not have his Patty after all. "Well, now," he drawled plaintively, "that does seem kind o' hard, don't it when here I been chasing round after recent occasion was somewhat in the her these fifteen years." But he captured her at last.

BORRY HE SPOKE

Ste. Anne da Beaupre will again this year, be the Mocca of thousands of Mr. Wilking, wandering aimlessly down the street, met his old friend Peatly, "Hello, Peatly!" he called, cheerly. "Where have you been this

"Serving on a jury," said Peatly. "Well, I can sympathize with you." said Mr. Wilkins. "It must have been a good deal of a bore. Isn't it curious, by the way, that they always seem to want ignoramuses on a jury nowadays? They never take anybody that that, of course, I mean as a general thing-for they do once in a while get a man of intelligence-I'm not speaking of you, of course-I don't know "Yes," said the traveller, "I had some whether you get exactly what I am driving at or not, but-but-the fact haps the worst affair happened one is. I- that's a mighty fine stick-pin

MISTOOK THE MOTIVE

An old man was sitting in the street car. In the aisle near him stood

"Never mind, sir," said the young She smiled patronisingly on the old

it. Please keep your seat." "I day, young lady," cried the old man in shrill irritation, "I want to gi; off! You've made me go half a mile mat my atreet already."



A DECORATIVE TOUCH

To hide an unsightly flowerpot, gut convenience in removing the cover, place two large snap fasteness to hold

Mannt Vesuyhis had eruptions and

WHY HE WANTED IT PRINTED

village whose stock of light reading a piece of cardboard or buckram to fit to decipher all kinds of handwriting, runs low on a rainy day can often, yound the pot neatly with an inch lap even that of editors and ministers. On with a little tact and patience, extract at the back. Cover with cretonne to this point Mr. Robe. . . lark, the Edin-Prof. Lindsuy Alexander came into our office one Friday with the manuscript of a sermon.

"You must let me have proofs of thin to-morrow." he said. I told him the time was too short. He must give us a few days longer. "No," he said. "I must preach this sermon to-morrow. It is a special they didn't know what to do with the sermon. I wrote it ten years ugo, and now I can't make out a word of it."



Florence Automatic Oil Stoves

The warm weather is just at hand, and we have an excellent line of Florence Automatic Oil Stoven to do away with hot kitchens this summer. This is the best off stove on the market, and has many exclusive features not found in other oil stoves. Come in and let us explain about this range. Prices to suit all

See the Different Styles on Display in the Window

CHEVROLET -a factor in modern business and social activity

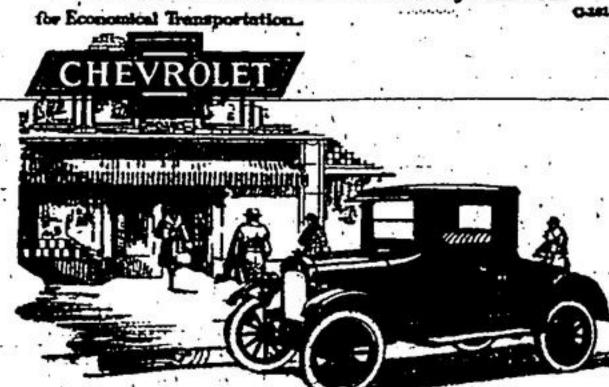
TF the automobile were suddenly with-A drawn from our modern business and social life, do you realize how speedy and complete would be the disorganization? Wider in its influence and effect than any other factor of present-day existence—the automobile has become of vital importance to commerce and

society. And Chevrolet can claim a prominent place in automobile progress, because it has brought quality and dependability within the realm of the

popular-priced car. Chevrolet transportation is the most economical per mile. Chevrolet reliability is an established fact among metor-car, users. Chevrolet exceeds expectations in the beauty of its appearance and

the completeness of its appointments. The Chevrolet Utility Coupe (with its handsome "body by Fisher") is the choice of the commercial user-the business or professional man, or salesman, whose business the automobile has assisted so materially. The Utility Coupe is a car of which anyone may well feel proud.

Investigate Chevrolet prices and performance. Ask us about the GMAC Deferred Payment Plan



FISHER & KING

CALL ON THEM AT

AND THEY WILL CALL ON YOU

Telling the Story

The More You Tell; the More You Sell

When the merchant tells the story of his goods in his newspaper advertisements he automatically reduces the amount of time required to wait on a customer. The more completely the story of the goods and what they will do for the customer is told, the shorter will be the time required to sell them. In most cases this saving alone will pay for the ad., while the additional business it brings in will be so much

Newspaper advertising is being everywhere advocated by the largest advertisers on the continent as the best method of developing business. It takes some of them a long time, but gradually they, all find out that the paper that's read by the .. whole family round the table is the best medium through which to reach the people by those who have something to sell. And the little town paper is the one that is most closely scanned in the home.

The Acton Free Press

Section of the Company of the Company