The Acton Bree Bress

THURSDAY, JUNE 12, 1924

OUT ON THE ROAD

It is good to be out on the road, and going one knows not where Golog through meadow and village,

one knows not whither nor Phongh the grey, light drift of the out, in the Leen, cool, rush of

the aire Under the flying white clouds, and the broad blue lift of the sky. And to halt at the chattering brook,

Where the harehell grows, and the guree, and the foxgloves purple Where the phy-eyed, delicate door troop down to the brook to drink When the stars are mellow and

large at the coming on of the O to feel the beat of the rule, and the houndy smell of the barth. Is a tune for the blood to jig to, joy post power of words:

the blossed green, comely mondy own dry all a-ripple with mirth As the noise of the lumbs at playand the dear wild cry of the

- WASN'T A GOOD BOOKKEEPER

Hlowly the village back drow up I front of Lam Staniford's grocery; its dingy white horses drooped their patient heads, and the nearer relied back an expectant lip as he reached for a mouthful of clover in the weed-grown gutter. Solomon Foaring wound the reins round the whip and backed down Like the Home Town and its of rhoumatically, from the box. "Looks like No! was in financial diffleuities agin, Lom," observed Uncle Si Bonney.

months sence he made out that last bill for Mis' Mandover, ain't it? "More," said Uncle Ell Emmons. "But he'd walt a few weeks after Mis" Mandover asked for it. Bolomon ain't to say hasty, Howdy, Bol" Bolomon settled heavily on the stool

that some one's foot shoved hospitably "Mis. Andover-" he began. "Didn't I tell yel" exulted Uncle Sl. "Mis' Mandover," resumed Bolomon "she says she wants her bill." "Unreasonable woman!" ejuculated

Solomon perceived no irony. don't know's I kin say that, exactly," he explained conscientiously. "She ast me last your to let her accounts run Like a lovely living thing or till they was sizable enough to pay by check, all in a lump; "said she don't like to bother with change, 'specially when her mind's sot on makin' a train Mis' Mundover's narvis, and she never does soom to hov the right chance and soon's she begins fussin' for it, she upills silver down behind the cushions. or a dollar bill flies out the winder. Bo 'greed wo'd let her 'count run, and I ain't one to go back on my word: only it's a favor to Mis' Mandover, and it does seem's if she'd ought to do her part. And she don't; she won't; jest Or they'll smile their spirit welcome and was pacing excitedly round the won't! Mis' Mandover's dretful ob-

ntinato." "Mobbe; mobbe," remarked Uncle Bl. "But she sure oughtn't to haggle with

"She don't," responded Selemen sadly. "She says she'll pay whatever I charge, and trust to my conscience it's o'rest. But how do I know whether its o'rect or not? Drivin's my business; I drive folks every day; 'tain't to be expecter Mis' Mandover's goin's and comin's should stick in my mind more'n other folks's. You'd- think they'd stick in hers, though, but they is being enacted in substance by many dong, dong! fast as the watchman don't. We made out, between us, how an old couple, who have left their olds could lerk the rope. The boys turned many times she'd been up to Boston- home and the scenes of their lives out prompt, hellering fire and dressing that means the airly train, and she activities, and have moved to the city: themselves on the way to the engine always rides; but comin' home, she gineraly walks, unless it's rainy or her Dorcas Lurkin were sitting in their squawked over the snow, but we dragbundles are heavy. How'm I to know conv room, looking out upon the busy ged her up in front, of the mill in what Mis' Mandover shopped for a street. In spite of their comfortable short order. Boston and what her bundles weighed? surroundings, the old people did not

Si. It's jest appreciation kind of mix- among the hills in the home county They pulled him right out by the heels, over don't remember what she does city. But they found it hard to acwhen she travels, 'tin't likely she would custom themselves to city ways after and stay there. when she stays to home. She'd ha' their long and simple country life. clean forgot Dalsy Penney's weddin'

to the hospital, too, along with Jane people started up expectantly. Satterlee and her ma the time Jane had her thumb X-rayed-the spoiled young one-and screamed bloody murder all the way! Sech goin's on for a rospectable hack! I min't forgot of Min' Mandover had" "Seems to me, Sol, your memory's

prised at ye." .. -"I don't want nothin' I didn't carn,"

want everythin' I did. Can't ye help me out, some of ye? You, now, Uncle said John. Ell: ye can't do much nowadays but Just watch the passin'-" "Watch the pussin'!" snorted Uncle Ell furiously, "Likely I do more or

sarviceable'n me eyes be-". "Ca'm down, Ell, ca'm down; don't go off at half cock," urged Uncle Bi pacifically, "'Old men for sounsel' ye the paper, and begans enow; Salomon's jest askin' for ad-

"I thought betwirt ye, ye might remember," persisted the obtuse Sol-

lest happened that way once; but we ime, can we. Ell' in Bloston every time she went up to this such a salesman forever. Well, well, I "Last evening, at a special mostly season; and she rid home from the shall look Norman up right away, and of the church, James Ray was ununwouldn't start her tooth achin'; that while." was in the mornin, and she caught one of the Militown young folks round, the three-lifteen home. And you've won't it?" Then she read on: left out Mis' l'oavey's garden party. "Last Hunday intening, when Junites

but I don't sourcely think so." "I knowed ye could help me out, of ye only would, Uncle Ell," said Bolomon with a deep sigh of relief. "Hey, there, Sturface! Whitey! Ye woln'! ter spend the hull day chewin' that it was first hung in the old church, there in the old church, do they, Dorhitchin' post, yo laxy critters?"

LIFE INSURANCE IN CANADA

the Canadian Government Department of Insurance there was a marked incredse in the amount of life insurance per cent. of that of the record year needy't borrow any trouble about my

insurance in recent years is shown by that I am dead, and you can have the smile, although her checks were still the statement that the amount now bell tolled for me." States in 1800 when the population minute it was twelve o'clock the laws



a-wondering if there could be an other spotmy momory lingers lovingly and On my birthplace-in this old world which could never be forgot, familiar song!

With its song of laughing children · trooping home from the old school litter-sweet, the memory stabs me to near the old-time awimmin', pool,

Or the song of mating warblers in the old town's shudy trees. Fuith, I've heard 'em quarrelling, too, Or the song of busy reapers berne upon the harvest breeze, Oh, 'twas these things that made life

so full of west. Bo, no wonder that my memory, haling back the old-time scenes. Should refuse to part with sound aight or scent Of the old town in its beauty, f thought of it just seems

And some day I'm coming home again to wander where I played Inderneath the old alm trees the stream: But I'll miss some old-time this I'm sore afraid-While I wander on, and dream,

droam and dream. Will join with me us I wander as I open the old door.

Or sit with me as I cat the old home And when my turn comes to wander down the last long lonely trail, When I lay life's full experience down, It may be, perudventure, I shall hear nozzle. It was tough work fighting

Of a loved one from my old Home fire englite.

twenty years ago, and had won for but in a second his clothes froze or

Suddenly the postman's ring reof I hadn't reminded her; and drivin' sounded through the house. The old stood ready for the word. "It's Friday morning," said John "and we ought to get the Herald." Quick footsteps drummed on the

stairs, the door burst open, and young John Larkin swung into the room, "Papers!" he shouted. "Milliown good enough without Mis' Mand. Herald! Full account of Nehemlah explosion. The flat roof of the buildover's," interjected Lemuel. "I would Smith's new henhouse! Douth of Doc- ing heaved up, and the black smoke Irishman. "The cathedral never closes."

occision, 'He held out a poppermint struted Uncle Ell. "Lemuel, I'm sur- to his grandson, and the boy jorked the paper from under his urm as if it were in the middle of a bundle of protested Solomon sturdily. "But I fifty, and banged out of the room. "That, boy is full of cathly, ain't he?"

"He's a good deal like his grandfather," said Dorcas. "Sho, now!" excluimed the delighted but by working hard all night we old man, us he took his chair and kept the fire from spreading and saved less; but of my brains weren't more placed it near his wife. "Now you the village." read the news to me. Read the Milltown column first."

Dorcas adjusted her spectacles, took ... Norman Bunniard atures To-morrow for Toronto, where he enters upon a of an old man of seventy-five." lucrative position in the well-known establishment of Brooks & Funderson." man. The city folks have to send up I get to talking about old times, but into the country when they want a hereufter I will endeavor to keep the can't give ya more'n good advice this good clerk. Time and again I used peace. Why don't you read on?" he to see the Toronto drummers watching usked, after a pause. "Mebbe you can't, Bi, said Uncle Norman pretty dose when he was Ell with perverse satisfaction, "but I trading with customers, and I told "this next item is partly about you kin. Mis' Mandover was to a dentist's Bennett he couldn't expect to keep and me," and she read:

station regular, so's the evening damp we can invite him over here once in a imously, elected deacon, to fill the it, every time but once, and then she "So we can," agreed Dorous, eagerly, Deacon John Larkin. The following went to her tousin's weddin', which "and it will seem like home to have minute was also adopted; And there was the Pedrick funeral, Jones undertook to ring the church Deacon John Larkin and his wife. We ucrost the trucks-mebbe the carriage bell, it was found to be cracked and miss their wise counsel and their was sent, and it's up to the podricks; the tone destroyed. A subscription willing service, but we hold them in has already been started for the pure doving remembrance in all our

pose of buying a new bell." "That's too bad!" said John. "That boll has called us to meeting a good for his handkerchief, which he could many yours... I remember well when not find. "They don't forget us up It, used to make the shivers run down cas?" he said. "I want you should be my back when it totled for any one sure unit out that place put, so that we that had died. Hut that custom stop- can keep ft, and I'm going to get Exra ped a good while ago, and I believe to write for an extra copy to send out the last time the bell telled it was West to Brother Nathan's folks. I'm for a man that wasn't dead at all.", " | roal glad they put Junjos in deacon, "Why, how was that?" asked Dordas, and I shouldn't wonder a mite if the "I don't weem to remember about it." woman put in Emeline to head the "It was for old Daddy Dodge," ox- Home Benevolent Society, should you? issued in Canada last year compared plained John. "You know what a flory Why, Doreas," said the old man, tenwith 1923. The gross amount of life old fellow he was. Well, it seems that derly, "what are you orying about?" Insurance Issued in 1923 was \$631,057.- the old man had a bill to pay to Dorcas handed him the Herald, and 720, made up of \$619,712,489 ordinary, Lawyer Pouse on a certain day, and pointed to the last item of the Mill-

\$95,257,022 Industrial and \$16,088,215 the lawyer would at him about it every town news, where he read; group. The total compares with \$577. time they met. This made the old man . "On Thursday afternoon, just at 531,503 for 1922, \$577,307,829 for 1931 wrathy, and one day he took off his sunset, Mrs. James Buldwin, familiarly and \$689,875,950 for 1920. In the latter hat, the way he always did when he and lovingly known as 'Aunt Jim.' year the group husiness then transact- got mad, and his hair stood up like a passed away after a brief illness. Her ed for the first time in Canada, feather duster all lover his head and he funeral will be held to-morrow afteramounted to \$66,769,366, so that, ex- shook his old bell crown at the lawyer, monn at the church. A further notice cluding group business, the production and stamped his foot and hollered out, of her long and useful life will appear of business in 1923 comes within three 'You mean old money-grabber! You next week." not bein' there! If I ain't there by the hand of Dorcas in his own, and Home idea of the increase in life twelve o'clock noon, you may know she looked up at him with a happy

in force in Canada, is approximately "But something did happen so that "It is only for a little while, Dorpas," the same as that in force in the United be was delayed on the road, and the he said, gently.

know who the bell was tolling for shining faces. When he found out he was madden than a batter, and throatened to sue Pease, and all manner of things."

"My goodness me!" exclaimed Dorcan, na she glanced at the next frem. "Just listen to this," and she read: at the home of the bride. Rev. T. H. who spent their younger days in Acton. Ayer tied the knot. Wir oxtend sincore congratulations."

John Larkins smote his knee with a tremendous blow, feaned back in 4th chair and laughed without restraint. "Well, I am bout out!" he said. hover expected that would come to tana, although I did my best to help it along. Once, after James had been looking across the church as Emeline all through sermon time for high on to three years, I says to him, James, says Y, 'the Widow Itiggs is just a nice and pretty a woman as good ! church, but you had better be moving if you want to get her, or somehody olso will get ahead of Fou.'

"Well, he got red as a beel, and he opened his lips once or twice, but not a word could he say. Time and clothes, and he'd go as far as Emeline's . gate, and then be too scared to go in, and turn round and go home. How do you suppose James over mustered

"A good many people pround here fact, have lost money lately by the collapse of the Rossland - Mining Company.

"That's it! That's it!" exclaimed ohn, with a beaming face, . "That's James Ray all over. He know that Emoline had all her money in that was likely to suffer, he puts his bashfulness into his pocket and stops right up and faces the music. Now he's got him a good wife, and I hope they'll altogether detestable. put him in deacon right, away."

"There's been a fire," said Dorcas.

on the blaze from the hydrant in front ground'll ever take out!" of Alvey's drug store. The hose compuny connected with the hydrant by the weigh acules, and turned on two more streams. In half un hour the tire was under control, and in an hour it was practically out. Before the first stream of water was turned on looked as if the block would surely go, but the work of the firemen was excellent, with Chief Engineer Dan Bryun in charge." liefore Dorcas tinished reading about the fire John had risen from his chair

"The boys did well, and no mistake!" he cried. "But all they have to do nowadays to get a head of water is just to connect with the hydrants, and then it staggers two men to hold the are when I was captain of the old

"Don't you remember, Dorcas, when Barton's block burned on that same WHEN THE HOME PAPER CAME spot one winter nigh thirty years ago? Land of Gidoon! It was cold when Here is a very human story, which that factory bell begun to dong, dong, One bright winter morning John and house. The old engine squeaked and

What you snickerin' about, Bi Bon- wear up expression of perfect content- boys sprang to and put it down into "Buction hosel' says I, and the ment. To be sure, they were proud of the flume; but big Bill Martin slipped "I ain't anickerin'j" wheezed Uncir their son, who had left the little village and fell head foremost into the water, "Well," said Solomon, of Mis'-Mand- himself so large a place in the great him, stiff and all he could do was to tumble into the boiler room of the mill! "'Man the brakes!' says I, and

less than half a jiry thirty-sin men "'All ready!' came a shout from the "Who's got the nozzle?" I suys, us jumped up on the engine. "'Jim Ray and your boy Exra, says

"Just at that instant there came an not worry. She wouldn't go bankrupt for Wetherbee's faithful old horse! and fire poured out. My heart gave a "This is not the cathedral," said the errible jump. Inside I suid, 'Lord, sexton. take care of the boys!" but I sung out

with all vengeance: "Let her have it, boys! NOW!" "Down went the brakes, and the Apostles. good old engine tuned up clear and strong,-ca-bunk, ca-bunk, -ca-bunk, ca-bunk!-and I toll you it was muste to me when the water began to splutter from the nextle and swish into the fire. We couldn't save the block,

"Well, John," sald Dorcas, in mild reproof, "I don't think you need to make so much noise and go through there's a lot of children in here, instead "Oh, well, Dorons, I guess there's no harm done," said John, somewhat "Yes, sir-sel" exclaimed the old abashed. "It sort of stirs me up when

"Why-a-" Dorcas began, slowly vacandy caused by the removal

"We desire to express our high appreclation of the long and faithful service rendered to this church by hearts."

John uniffed auspiciously, and felt

John let the paper full and clasped

for old Daddy Dodge. Protty soon the allened, and every trace of discontent old man came along, and wanted to and unrout had passed from their

This little story is a true picture of sennes all through the country. Why. I was talking to our own editor the other day, and he told me that in Toronto alone about an hundred copies "Last Priday afternoon James Ray of Thu Page Pages are sent every week and Mrs. Emeline Higgs were magried to the homes of former residents there And he said that numbers of these had told him how they scramble for the home paper when the postman

TEMPER, NOT TEMPERAMENT

One of the most thrible arraign-

ments of women which the world has ever known was made by Dickons, probubly without much conscienceness of the Violence of histuttack, when he ereated his whole class of sugging women. These women are to be found In every one of his newels, "A list of them would include Mrs. Wilfer, Mrs. again I have seen him come down Varden, Mrs. Pedanap, Mrs. Gummidge, the street, all dressed up in his boat Miss Equeers, and-names of ill omen -Mrs. | Snagsby, Mrs. McStinger, Mrs. Snagsby and Miss Knag. It is a testimony to the grim acceptance of their type, by the world that up the courage to pop the question, we can laugh at them. They are generally indulged and excused by their "I don't know, I'm sure," said Dorcas, men-folk and feared by their children. "but perhaps this next item may have They are carlestures, no doubt, but like youth. something to do with it," and she most caricatures which survive the

moment, they bear a vital relation to Education helps to discourage and abolish the nagging women. She still other youth said frankly, "I have no Moral: Invest your money nearer exists, however, although she is now money, but perhaps you have enough. driven to apologize for horself. Hhe talks effectively of the tyranny of her friends hastened to add. nerves, of the wear and tear of social his offer, and was smilingly rejected. und domestic life, and especially of the und the enthusiastic crowd pushed forinescapable sway of temperament. In ward unother candidate. Five suitors wint of fact, her misories and those of her friends are due to temper rather than temperament. The fault is not in her stars, but in herself, that she is

Neither urgument nor grace seems able to save her. A Yankee farmer, It takes a poor boy like Andrew Carthe victim for forty years of his wife's neglo, and makes a rich man out of "Fire?" Where?" and John, bent tongue and temper, put the thing is him. "It takes a lad without educationforward with strained, attention while a nut-shell with the wit and the frank- al advantages like Abraham Lincoln, ness for which his kind are famous and makes him profoundly wise, . It "Last Wednesday afternoon about He had listened half an hour to her takes a delicate youth like TheoGore four o'clock a fire broke out in the abusive talk, without a word in reply. Roosevelt and makes him a man of upper story of Green's block on Main Finally he left his favorite seat by the Iron. It takes the tongue-tied Dis-Street. The firb was pretty well start- fire, fairly driven out by the storm raell, laughed at by his colleagues in ed before it was discovered. The tire within. As he went, he flung over his the Commons, and makes of him one of company was promptly on the scene of shoulder his final judgment: "Hairey, the most telling orators of his day, action, and soon had two full streams there's that in ye that nothin' but the und incidentally. I'rime Minister of

FRESH WOOD AND PASTURES

Half the Joy in travel consists of meeting how people. So the churlish man or the timid woman, who speak it is true, but no less surely. Your missos a large share of the pleasures of change. We grow dull to the very charms and virtues of those with whom we constantly live. We are conscious of a kind of bondage in their familiar knowledge of us and our past. Our best stories are told of them; our most thrilling adventures are matters of course; our clothes and our manners have censed to excite either curlouity

or admiration. With a new listener we shall ourselves become new and better talkers. But what of the stay-at-homes? there no spur for their juded pace May they not at least impart some novel experience which shall what the appetite of life and its joya. More than once the visits of little hildren sent from the hot streets o the city for a week in fresh country

air have proved as wholesome for their entertainers as for the entertainyoung ugain in the sympathy of the has revived a long-forgotten joy in his tools us he explained them to an enthusiastic boy. A clergyman has preached with fresh zeal to the row of eager children having their first Sunday in the country meeting-house. If we are forced by circumstances least one of the luxuries of travel-the sight of new faces, the sound of new voices, and the sympathy with lives set in an environment far different from

THEIR CHURCH An Trishman went into a church old Enooh Marsh, out of his frozen and fell usleep. The sexton aroused ilm and told him that he was closing

The Irishman looked around him

"Isn't that Bt. Luke over there," h "It is," said the sexton. "And St. Mark .just beyond him?"

"And St. Thomas further on?" "Yos." "Tell me," he said, "since when did hey all become Presbyterians?"

PROMPT PREPARATION Mr. Milligan was lying upon ble leath-bed. Mrs. Milligan was souted at his aide, giving what small consolation she could offer in the circum-

"Hure, Mike," she said, "is there in "Margaret, the durlint," said he. hink I smell the oder of reastin' pork. belave I cud out a bit of it." "I'm sorry, Mike," said she, "but can't cut into that pork roast. We'r

MATRIMONIAL OPPORTUNITIES

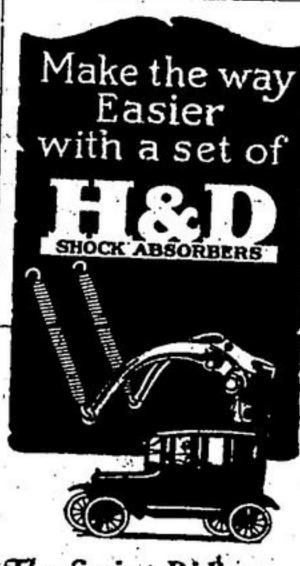
There is a childlike simplicity about the persont folk of Montenegro. A woman who has travelled among them says that both men and wonden, on her nrival, asked her, with perfect franknear, the most personal questions. When the explained that she had come by train and steambout, the inference one that she had great wealth. . "And you have come so far to see un? Bravo! Are you married?" "No," said the traveller. There was great excitement

Millosh plucked up courage, thumpthis chest and blurted out: "Wilt thou have me?" aughlag, and Milosh, much rellayed intired, amidst the feers of his friends. "Millosh, thou art not beautiful en-

mgh," sold the mon. The crowd was enjoying itself vastly

ble arm. "He's minut he's mine!" . Ainld shouts of laughter he , was withdrawn from competition, then an-"And he is good and beautiful," his

England. What be your handlesp? Whatever it is, this miracle worker, the will, is more than a mutch for it. In the Arabian Nights, the goall, slaves of s magic lamp or ring, wrought wonders for their mustary ... You have at your call a force which works more slowly. will, if you will give it a chance, can work the necessary miracle to make you all you wish to be.



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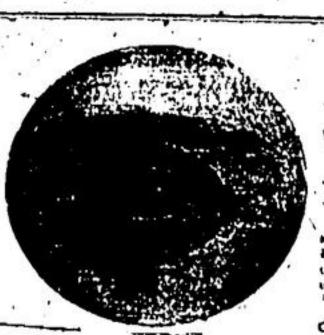
H & D's give you that smooth, gliding motion. They iron out the rough roads. You don't even feel the car tracks. And they save the springs, the engine and the tires. H&D's will delight the whole

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quality for

The foolish, fond Old Year

Like weak, despised Lear.

ONE REASON

SUN.WIND.DUST & CINDERS

· heather

in his arms.

much whispering. "Walt! wait!" orled a woman. Then, the top of her voice, she shutted. "Milesht Mileshi!" A tall, bronged buy about eighteen years old, edged bla way through the crowd. Ills mother stood on tiptoe, and whispered in his car. He looked coy, and twiddled his tingers. "Ask her! ask her!" eried men and voluen, encouragingly.

"No, thank you," sald the traveller."

Then they auggested Cavre, as below impre likely to please, Cavro made lils offered, and was smilingly rejected and took much pains to provide the lady with a really handsome sultor-She, on her part, looked about, and chanced to catch the eye of a goodly

THE MIRACLE WORKER

A GRITIC CRITICIZED Doctor Holmes used to tear up many poems he had written because they seemed to him to be ochoos of something he had read and vaguely remembered, and he did not dare call them his own. His "Autocrat" conains an interesting passage on unconscious plagiarism. Of course, that which we think and speak and write may have been derived from what many others have thought and spoken and written, but we recast and recolor the mixture so that it becomes our own. One of the most curious cases

of unconscious plagiarism is recounted n Mr. J. T. Trowbridge's reminiscences in the Atlantic Monthly. Mr. Trowbridge wrote a poem containing a figure in which winter is compared to King Lear and spring to Cordelia. He gave the poem to the assistant editor of the Atlantic Monthly, Mr. Francis Underwood, who showod it to Lowell, then editor-in-chief. Lowell promptly discovered that Mr.



been all the summer." "MIIRINE

family. Put a set on right away.

Passenger Cars Ford Truckens



RESULTS!

With Little Effort

The fact is that a newspaper goes into many homes without a particle of effort. of the man who advertises in it. The merchant must pay for the space he uses, and write the advertisement that fills the space, but having done this, all the rest of the matter of getting this message of the town dealers distributed is the husiness of the newspaper publisher. The local newspaper renders local merchants a wonderful service, and this at an absurdly small

Are You Using This Easy Method of Selling Your Goods?

Keep your name before the public

complexions, today



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Just try this Cleanse the skip regularly, authorities say, to keep your com-

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pores. Rinse - and repeat the washing. Then rinse again. Then-if skin is dry-apply : little cold cream. Tifat is all. Skin so cared for is not injured by cosmetics, by wind and sun,

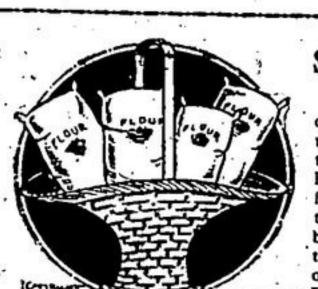
The simple, correct tody You cannot find a more effertive beauty treatment. Because Palmolive Soap is blended of rare palm and olive oils-famous for fore retiring. Rub the creamy, mild but thorough cleansing qualitles since the days of Cleopatra. And it is inexpensive. Use it for the bath, too. Take no chances. Palmolive is

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StrawberryShortcake

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Mr. John Miller will have charge of the contracting and build-

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