### The Acton Free Press

- THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1924 DE MASSA OB DE SHEEPPOL'

De thunke oh de sheepfol' Dat guard de sheepfol' bin. Look out in de gloomerin' meadows, Whar do long night rafe begin-No he call to the hirelin' shape'd, "la my sheep, is dey all come in? Is my sheep, indey all come in?"

"Oh," den says de hirelin' shepa'd, "Doy's some, dey's black and thin, And some, dey's po' of wedda's, Dut can't come home agin, . Dey's los' an' good for numn'; list de tes' dey's all brung in, lift de res' doy's all brung in."

Den do lineau ob de sheepfol' Goes down in de gloomerin' meadow Whar do long night rain begin-He he le' slown de ba's ob de sheepfe Callin' sof, 'Come in Come in' Callin' not 'Come, in; Come in,'

Den up t'ro' de gloomorin' meadows. T'ro' de col', night rain and win', And up t'ro' de gloomerin' min-paf Whar do sleet fa' plerein' thin, De poor los' sheep of de sheepful' Dey all come gaddefin' in. Dey all come gadderin' in.

#### ECKLESSNESS NOT COURAGE

On the edge of a northern New England town there was a long hill sloping down a deep ravine which was plorced by a rallway track. In winter it was a favorite coasting ground for hardy. venturesome boys. Htarting from the creat of the hill, a sled acquired grout momentum in the descent over the icy surface, and on reaching the bottom shot over the rallway tracks with the velocity of an express train. could only be seen a short distance

the hill, where an loy track had been sister Frances especially-liked to have No use in keeping truck." worn all the way down. The sport things match. But he could find no Then the work began in earnest. for your letters— But I've four for authentic records. To the student worn an the way down. The sport of such description among the Jim never did things by halves. When straight, clean yours to offer you, of Canadian conditions the new map five, just as the returning procession had reached the summit of the slide.

half a dollar that you don't dare try the floor."

leader, . flinging . himself on his sied and pushing of. boys behind him acreamed to him to mer. No, sir, it's going to be some- floor, he found that he had spent all way down; his sled running as If it to go without a new winter suit." signalled the brakemen, but it was as has the rosas in, too."

As he reached the bottom, the boy gray. Jim eyed it doubtfully. track, and came to a halt a short dis- out," he considered. eyes. On the other side of the railway ready advisor. "Are the roses in the there was their companion, spinning paper pink?"

along on his sled as though nothing

"What a brave boy!" exclaimed "No, no, not braye, but reckless," answered the frightened lad, thorough-"You may keep the half dollar, Joe."

Recklossness is not courage.

#### MEETING TOM MOORE

The poet, Thomas Moore, was a most lovable character, and so kind, declares Mrs. E. M. Ward in her Remin-

and informed my parents.

Of course I was ridiculed. Bince I had never seen the poet, how did I paused thoughtfully. know it was he? Besides, he was front doorbell rang. Moore was 'anly kind face, the face that cheers men's lives and frightens no one. Before he had been in the house

"What is my namet" he inquired. "Tell me, my dear, do you know who

grave and said with great decorum, curtains to have a pattern of roses. "Mr. Moore."

my Moore!

Moore was delighted, and the friendship that had come within at uce of itssolution was forthwith permanently

#### LIBERAL MEASURE

tollowing story, the young man in

### The Bree Press' Short Story

#### ROSES AND RAPHAEL

GRACE 8. RICHMOND

THE RESERVED AND APPEARANCE OF THE POST OF

had just thrown over the do his purchasing. show-rack to the boy who was

watching him. "First-rate. At loant I think sister would. Don't girls always like pink and white?" "They're likely to," said the man.

Jim Brutnurd's ayes sparkled with appreciation. He stood guzing admiringly at the roll of paper. Pink and white it was, certainly-pink roses as blg dagcoffee-cups, with equally large it, but it was plath, certainly, and even green leaves, on a white ground. The salesman brought the border; more the boy did not know that. Curtains over into what it ought to be. You of necessity provide a wide range of roses, us largo as ten-plates, and a shine of gilt on the udge. "Look here," Jim said, confidentially

She's coming home next month. She's been away four years, except in sumroses, don't you think?" "Yes. It's one of our handsomest

patterns, and opfy thirty cents a roll." rumpled piece of paper-"twelve by two pictures, tastofully framed, alardous at hours when trains were due, and two doors out. Put the bundle in was a photograph of Raphael's "Magoing to a carpet-store next."

"Why not get matting?" suggested side of paleness.

stop, but it was too late. He was half- thing better than matting, if I have but ton cents of his money.

"Fetch it out" commanded Jim. to stop the train as it was for the . It was a piece of "tapestry Brussels," boy to switch his sled off the ica of a vivid pattern; red roses on a out at the barn." mixed ground of green, tan, brown and

ed low. The train passed the coasting the same color as the paper I picked tance beyond. The boys at the top of "Oh, well, you don't want the wall beautiful rose-strewn rug in the mid. In the case of inter-Provincial highthe silde could hardly believe their and the floor exactly alike," said his die!

The sled with its rider had, shot un- carpet. These roses are just a deeper the pink-enamel bed in finish. So Jim fall. Thus, for instance, No. 1 road der one of the passenger cars of the pink. That's all right. This piece of borrowed a dollar of his father on his in New Brunswick and Quebec Would moving train, going in at one side and carpet's a bargain. Worth a dollar a next week's wages—he would accept also bear the same number in Onturio. out at the other directly, across the yard. I'll let you have the remnant no help in any other way—and bought Each boundary sign to be crected sout at the other directly, across the yard. I'll let you have the remnant no help in any other way—and bought Each boundary sign to be crected several cans of bath-tub enamel of a will serve a double purpose, as it will The boy, trudging back with his sled, your sister. It's a handsome thing." | salmon hue. When this was on, the tell motorists coming from one direcmet his companions and a group of . So the carpet went into the back of rejuvenated pieces shone forth with n tion the name of the municipality. the farm wagon, and Jim departed, polish which satisfied him completely, township and county directly shead, well pleased, to the larger of the two There, was no doubt that they had and will serve a like purpose for motorfurniture stores in the village. Al- | coded to look old. though only seventeen years old, no It was all done in time, with a day to those entering a municipality will-so

was used to being sent by his-father spare. Before Jim drove away to the be notified by the sign and those leavly ashamed and sobered by his folly. for the purchase of farm implements, train to most his sister he stood look- ing it will also be able to tell by the

sion of manner.

amel, with brass trimmings."

Mr. Moore lived some distance from pretty she won't mind using the old too-fail to please a girl?

mous bunch of lilles in'her arms. The instantly that it was the devoted work frame was wide and very gilt. Jim of a big, loving, blundering boy, whose

"Those are a bargain, sir," said the to retain. much too decrepit to walk so far. It alert salesman. "We're making a mas abourd, preposterous! Then the special sale of them at cost, You can to speak, for various untagonistic York Assembly, entitled, "An Act for nonnced, and it was my turn to laugh. aight. If you're thinking of furnishing arms, and clasped them round her and other Came." The Speaker, a I can see him now us he appeared a lady's room you couldn't find a nest- brother's neck-Jim gladly bent low on very short sighted man, and nothing of to me then, a stout little man dressed or thing to put on the wall then" | purpose and said, with all the warmen a sportsman, after a squinting look at In a tall coat, with a high collar. He with a glance at the direction of Jim's of delight he had hoped for, "Why, you the paper, read, "An Act for the l'ru-had a fascinatingly clever and shrewd- eyes-"that girl in pink, say."

dear, dear boy! Why, Jim! Did you servation of the Heathen and other "Queen I'll take it." said Jim, feeling do all this yourself-for me?"

part of that," he considered. He went paint great?" \ with a laugh; "little Tommy Moore," into three of the four village dry-goods and then catching the look of horror stores, however, before his critical on my mother's face. L grew suddenly taute was satisfied. He wanted those roses." Jim went on, enthusiastically, shouldn't want 'em left' out, in spite "Guess a girl couldn't have done it The sudden change in my manner any better!" he chuckled, as he gave displanted the poet, and he said quiet- the rein to the gray horses and drove -she could agree to that truthfully. ly, "Try again, girlie; try again!" home at a spanking trot through the It was two feet wide-and the room Upon which I cried out with great May twillight. "Why, everything was but eight feet high. "And it all

matches! Roses and roses; all pink looks at so-dean und-frosh, Jim. "Little Tommy Moore! Little Tom- and white-except that carpet; and I And to think you did it! That's what expect it's better, as the man said, not pleases me so." to have too much of a sameness every-

fore with Jim's plans. He and his down in a little houp, with her head father, their housekeeper and a small on the window-sill. She looked out muid servant, lived there alone. 'It through Jim's lace curtains at the old, was a pleasant old farmhouse from lovely view of the river and the mounwhich the one daughter had gone away To filustrate the value of exact obed- to school and college. When Jim had softly, "O Jimmy, boy!" and laughed. ience to orders, a (politician tells the announced that he meant to refurnish Frances' room out of his own savings. love his father had no objection, with a rich; and, beautiful girl. The "I'd like to fix what room so she and turned her wet eyes from the girl girt informed him one afternoon that would nort of want to stay in it," Jim with the lilles.

the next day would be her hirthery had explained, with a certain shyness. He said he would send her the next when he broached the subject. "Girls morning a beddust of roses, one rose think a let of having their rooms look for each year.

The said he would send her the next when he broached the subject. "Girls morning a beddust of roses, one rose think a let of having their rooms look for each year.

The had been thinking about that room all the way home. It had been thinking about that the had been thinking about that the had been thinking about that room all the way home. It had been thinking about that the head been thinking about that room all the way home. It had been thinking about that shably, but it was very dear to her. It had had a desent plans concerning it. The derivative is incomed to the plans for simple changes which, in stead of touching the old mahogany furniture, should give it an unvirontable through the world plans for a long time; but when she timed to set starting out at the mountains for a long time; but when she timed to her thinking about that the way home. It had been thinking about that the way home. It had been thinking about that the way home. It had been thinking about that the way home. It had been thinking about that the way home. It had been thinking about that the way home. It had been thinking about that the way home. It had been thinking about that the way home. It had been thinking about that the way home. It had been thinking about that the way home. It had been thinking the toom all the way home. It had been thinking the way home. It had been thinking the way home. It had been thinking the toom all the way home. It had been thinking the toom all the way home. It had been thinking the own in it.

from the roll of wallpaper he two miles to the william when the

On the first rainy day, which providentially caine soon, Jim went to of all work, to help blm, and the two in the doorway and surveyed the place. "I'lain and ugly us mud!" he said. with aupreme contempt.

The room was in the perfect, shutaway order in which Frances had left shabby, yet not quite ugly, although made of thin old embroidered muslin. curefully mended, hung at the windows; ruffled covers of the same mu-"I'm doing this to surprise my slater, torial lay on the bureau and washstand; a big rocking-chair clad in dull blue donin stood by one of the winmer. She's pretty sure to like those dows-the one which looked out on the river and the mountains beyond. The bed was covered with an old handmade blue and white spread, of a "I'll take it. Do up enough for a fashlon which in Jim's eyes was bo-

the danger was increased by a sharp the one-with the gray horses. I'm print of Michelangelo's "David." Jim you-earne home. It meant too much the notes of explorers and surveyors, looked especially at these, and grinned 10 me. It meant that I had 'gained from those of Sir Alexander Mackenquarter of an hour. His idea was a "May as well heave those things how I came home four years ago hop- and others, to the more modern surcream-colored carpet with pink roses, out," he thought. "They'll look pretty ing I might be able to do that." schoolboys were consting merrily on He had a notion that girls—and his small beside the picture I've bought.

ingrains. He felt obliged to confine the room was empty, and while Betty whatever class I've done or falled to do, will be of much assistance in enabling himself to ingrains, because, although cleaned it after his directions, he went and perhaps you know that means a him to segregate the several vegeta-The boys looked at one another he had fifty dollars to spend on that down to the harn with his palls of good deal." doubtfully. They knew that a train room-afty dollars which he had been paint and a roll of wallpaper, and . was due, and that they ought to wait Your months in saving from the wages mixed the color for the woodwork. his father paid him for his work on This he made of a vigorous tint, as the farm-that sum would not allow nearly like that of the enamel bed as exclaimed the leader. "Who will fol- extravagance in any one item. The possible. As the bed had not been "I've got to buy some furniture," delivered, he had to trust to his eye "Go it alone, if you want to," said mused Jim, sitting on a roll of line- for color, but Jim's eye was accurate. one of his companions. "I'll wager you leum, "so I can't go in very heavy on If there was any failure to match the enamel perfectly. It was not on the

It rained-still providentially-all "Matting!" repeated Jim, contemptu- that May week, and Jim worked unously. "It's got mutting on now- ceasingly. He got the village paper-Down he went, the sled bowling plain dust-colored matting, three- hanger to come and work for him. merrily over the ice. Hardly had he quarters worn out. My sister had to because he could not risk an amateurstarted before a whistle was beard change it all around and patch it to ish job; but he did everything else from the mouth of the tunnel. The death when she was home last sum | himself, When it came to painting the

"I don't suppose the floor really had been shot out of a gun, and head- "You might use a rug for the middle ought to be pink," he mused. "Seems ing straight for the railway track. of the floor, and paint the edge, or as if that would look nice, though, The engineer, rounding the curve, stain it," said the clerk, with interest, and match," He was possessed with by the Ontario Department of Highheard the screams of the frightened "We have a remnant of about ten the idea of "matching." "But maybe ways on the work of numbering the boys and saw the flying sled. 'He yards here you could have cheap. It that would be carrying it a bit too Provincial highways, also the erection far. I've got just about enough pink on those highways of municipal, town-paint left. I wonder what putting in a ship, and county, boundary signs as The old mu little black would do. There's some well as direction and danger signs

The black made the pink paint into black lettering. a purplish drub, and Jim felt that it . The highway number signs are exlay flat on the sled with his head duck- 'W don't think the roses are exactly would do. The floor was not of so pected to be a big aid to motorists on much consequence, anyway. Who tour, as it will enable them to know at would look at the edge of it, with that all times if they are on the right routs. who seemed to know his ways, nodded

"Then they'll go all right with this coats to cover it-did not approach same system will also be adopted this ingly:

and even of sheep and cows, and he ing in for a long time at the door of same sign, which will be painted on had acquired excellent discernment in her room. In fact, he had hardly been both sides-with the name of the such matters. He went at his present able to keep away from that door for municipality on the incoming side und buying with precisely the same deci- two consecutive hours since the room the name of the township on the outhad been finished. Probably no hap- going side. "Got any pink bedroom sats?" he pier boy of seventeen over surveyed Those approaching dangerous curves the work of his hands. His father had and other spots requiring special care them had much to spend. He did it. ly. We have a bedstead in pink en- the changes Jim had made, and little erected at least 300 feet away, Betty had said again and again that! One of the most important stops to clares Mrs. H. M. Ward in her Reminamel, with brass trimmings."

iscences, that he was never known to
speak harshly about anyone. She tells
the story of their first meeting, at the
to make some shirts.

Betty had said again and again that
to make some shirts.

The bedstead took his eye. It was
that pleased? Jim could ask nothing feet away from all railway level crossthat pleased? Jim could ask nothing feet away from all railway level crossspoke to her again from that day to time when her father was painting the half. Jim bought it on the instant. | more except Frances own approval, and ings. The advisability of this course "It's prettier than anything else of that he was confident. Could; a was some months ago strongly urged they've got," he reflected. "It's so room all pink and white-mostly pink, upon the railway companies, but in-Pitsroy Square, says the author, and bureau and washstand. Or I could— It did not fail. Frances, just home Act showed that railways were only it was doubtful whether he dould walk fimingt—I could paint 'em. this same from college, fresh from four years of empowered to erect signs on their he far as, our house. That was very color-and-year I could paint the association with all that is best in own right-of-way, which precluded dinner at his nunt's house. disappointing to me, for my parents' woodwork in her room pink, too. Then science and literature and art, stood them from erecting such signs on the The first course was turkey soup frequent allusion to the post had in- it would all match. I'll do it-yes, sir, in the doorway of her old room, Jim's public highway. Itenliging the vital with spaghetti in it. The nunt noticed processed my anxiety to see him. But I'll do it!" at last the long-desired opportunity He paid for his latest purchase with and did not flinch. She took in every umple warning on the approach to a came. Ohe day, when I was playing enthusiasm, and was rushing from the thing at a glance—the pink-enamel level crossing, the Province has now asked. "Don't you like turkey soup?" in the square, I suddenly saw the store when he caught sight of a row bed, the rose-patterned lace curtains, solved the problem by assuming itself "Oh, yes," Answered the boy, queerest of little men in the queerest of framed pictures banging on the the girl with the task of erecting the signs, which like it when mother makes it. She of rough beaver hats on a very big wall above a collection of dining- the lilles, the new rug with its gay will be of the customary cross-arm doesn't put the windpless in-like you head. Instinct told me that this must tables. One was a bright-hued repre- red roses on the purplish-drub floor- type universally recognized for this do. be Thomas Moore coming to pay the sentation of a smiling girl dressed in Frances took all this in with one purpose. long-destred visit, and I rushed indoors a trailing pink gown, with an enor- sweeping glance, and comprehended

affection she would make any sacrifice have your choice at a dollar ninety- reasons. Then she turned, put up both the Preservation of the Heath Hen reckless. That picture would add the "You're right, I did!" declared Jirh, thishing touch. And thinking of fin- returning the embrace with interest. his blunder, and of the ripple of mermany minutes he had me seated on his ishing touches, he remembered the "Do you think I could have a sister riment which was running through

> "It is, indeed," murmured Frances. | proposed a half-grouning amondment: "I was pretty sure you'd like the "Look at that border! Don't you think of everythin' they've done jo me!" It's Immense?" "It cortainly is, Jim, dear." It was

But when the boy had gone, radiant with autisfaction, to do the evening There was nobody at home to inter- "chores," Frances Went over and sunk tains. Then she said aloud, very, very a half to suse my conscience." Then she said, "O Jimmy, Jimmy!" and cried. "He's even taken away my little 'David' and the 'Madonna,' " she said.

planning? I've thought of it all this VEGETATION year, and now this surplies of yours makes me settled in it. You must go

do want to go, don't you, Jim?" "Mdf" Jim was astounded. "Yes, you. I can tutor you in one year so you can enter the next. We'll dudy in that room. I'm not going to have everything. You're just as bright as I was ... far brighter, I'm suce, Jim, dear, and we can manage if. You simply must got Yus, Jim, and I'm

I've talked it over with father, and

he's willing-if you want to go. You

going to sond you." He went. The year of his sister's inturing enabled him to pass his ontance examinations. . Frances went him half norms the continent that he letter, partly us a result of the great from the roll of wallpaper he two miles to the village, where he could might have that additional and most valuable education which would come from life among conditions as different as possible from the old ones. She work. He bribed flotty, the small maid wanted him to find out what was amins glance the different gones of vegetation with the plak and white room. When and their chief distinguishing characmade a great elegring out of Frances' he shad looked at it, with an eye ap- teristics, from what are known as the room. Before they began Jim stood preclative of the beauties beauties barren lands, that are in no sense which he would not have recognized

four yours ago-he said, with some grass and vegetation poculiar to the gay and gorgeous hortor of a room tarlo, where is found almost sub-trofixed up for you so long ago. Of plant vegetation in the fruit belt. member that-poor girl!" smiling, and opened the door. Jim-the new Jim, who cared for

science and art and literature himself now-looked in over her shoulder. "Why, you done girt!" he said, and types of trees, the most remarkable stood still in surprise, while something being the Madron, or arbutus, the only closely resembling moisture crept into broad-leaved evergreen tree in Canada. his bright eyes, and the laughter. on room twelve by-" Jim consulted a neath contempt. On the wall hung his lips gave way to a touched gravity, esting one, and one that will conduce "I've lived mostly in the room I've to much study and investigution. An velocity of an express train.

It was exhibitanting sport, but haz- sixteen, eight feet high, two windows though only in passe-partout. One furnished for you," Frances explained, immense amount of hitherto unpub-The danger was increased by a sharp the back of my wagon there. That's donna of the Chair," the other a little I couldn't bear to touch this one until much resourch work was entailed, and "You've kept him, too," he answer-

> She knew it; and was thankful in her lities of forest exploitation, and estabhelp her furnish that room now, becount that was easier to talk of.

> trunk. They are two of the best copies experienced, and will, no doubt, be in I could find of Michelangelo's 'David,' considerable demand. Coplas may be und Raphael's 'Madonna of the Chair.' obtained from the Director of the

: NUMBERED

And Danger, Rallway Crossing and Municipality-Naming Signs

These signs will be painted white with nothing. ways care will be taken to see that when you get ready!" and turned to-But he did committone extravagance. the numbering does not conflict with ward the house, The furniture when painted-it was that borne by the connecting, roads in solid old mahogany, and it took several Quebec and New Brunswick, where the gone twenty feet and then said grudg-

lats coming in the opposite way. Thus

vestigation of the Dominion Rallway

#### HIS AMENDMENT

For an instant she found it difficult that a bill was reported in the New

He was apparently lunconscious windows. He counted over his re- like you coming home to such an old the house, until an honest member maining mosey. He had five dellars francie of a room us this was, when from the north, who had suffered con-I could fix it up for you? How do you siderably by the depredations of a "I could get some lace curtains for like the furniture? Isn't' that enamel frontier tribe, but who had one of the kindest hearts in the whole assembly, "Includin' Indians, gentleman, for

> REMORSE IN INSTALMENTS Remorae does not always go us far, us the offence which gives birth to it There was once a man who was robbed of one hundred dollars. A long time afterwards, he received this let-

"Dear Hir: Five years ago I robbed with remorae that I could have done such a thing. I send you a dollar and



PECULIARITIES OF CANADIAN

to college, Jifn. Yes, dest, yest must. New Map Shows Area of Various Forms of Venetation, and Emphasizes Striking Festures of Tree Growth

lack of knowledge of elimatic and vegetation conditions has caused many prominent travellers and visitors to Canada to unjustly criticize this country .. The same and in many cases . greater ignorance of Canadians has permitted much of this unjust criticlam to pass unanswored and unrofute ! with the result that Canada has often been unfairly condemned.

The Natural Resources Intelligence Bervice of the Department of the Innumber of enquiries received, has prepured and published an exchedingly intoresting/Vogotation and Forest Cover Map of Canada. This map shows at a barren but support a growth of hardy cold climate, to what is termed the "I've often thought, Frances, of that Carolinian zone, in south-western Oncourse when I got away you made t The coormous area of Canada must took the shock like an angel. I re- vegetation and forest conditions. In the northern country, extending from "Come and see," Frances returned, the shore of Hudson Bay to the Magkonzie delta, the white spruce struggles for existence, while on the southeastern portion of Vancouver Island

are found a number of Californian The new map is an intensely inter-Federal and Provincial Government ed, soborly. "Frances, if it hadn't been Departments, were carefully examined

"Frances, that room is going to have national vegetation are vividly portwo things in it, anyway," said Jim, trayed on the new Vegetation and Forhappily. "I brought them home in my but Cover Map. It fills a want long Natural Resources Intelligence Service

#### of the Department of the Interior at

A ROMANCE SHATTERED Can it be that Ammi Peaslee, the Rosalind 'Richard's delightful book, A Northern Countryside, is a relative of Mr. Caleb Peaslee? "He drove into the yard, Miss Richards says, checked bis horse and ant guzing straight before him with a wooden expression. -"Rello, Uncle!" said Bam. "Come

. The old mun shook his head but said

"Cider?" said Sam. He shook his head also at that and at every other suggestion, and never oponed his lips. After a while Sam. cheerfully, and said, "Well, tell us

he's not round. He didn't mean to be a . buchelor,", she udded reflectively. And then, with some shamefacedness, she told us how for twenty-five long years Mr. Peastee had been engaged to be married to Miss Charity Jordan. who lived alone in the big, brick, Jorlady's roof needed shingling, and she "She never could bear to spend much money, nor he either," said Susan, "und it is a fact that neither one of "What-er-pink? Well, not exact- expressed his hearty approbation of in driving will be so wurned by signs and did a good job; but afterwards, some cloth and asked his, sweetheaft

# The SHIP of DEMOCRACY

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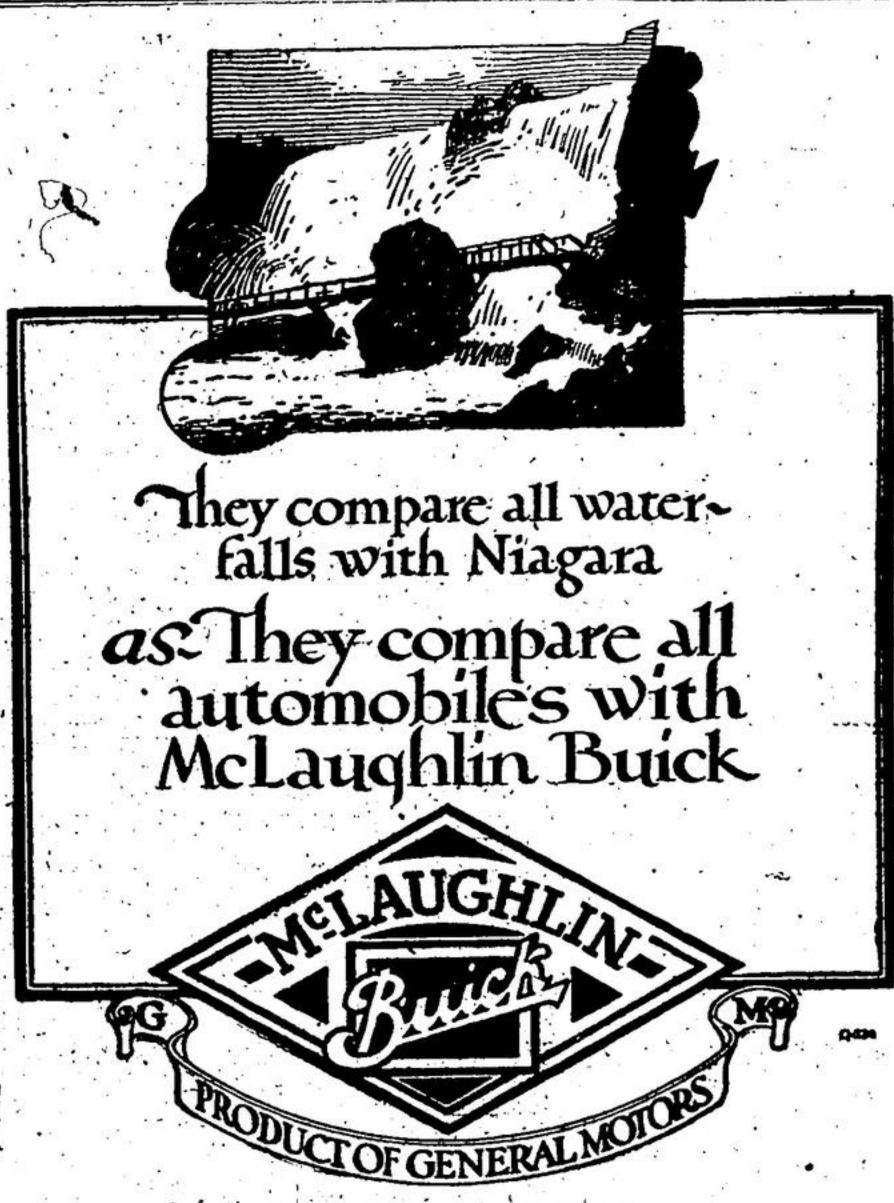
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AUGHLIN-BUICK

# The Welcome Sign

"Nobody asked you, sir," said the coy maiden. And in matters of buying, as well as in affairs of the heart, most people like to be "asked." Often, indeed, they insist on a proper invitation.

He is a wise merchant who keeps the welcome sign constantly before the community in the form of ADVERTISE-MENTS in the home paper. There everybody sees it --- for ADVERTISING is "the light of directed attention."

Speak up. Light up. Hundreds of good customers are listening for your message and watching for your welcome sign in THE FREE PRESS.

"People Shop Where They Feel Welcome"