A little step 'twixt outstretched hands. A little doll with flaxen hair, A little willow rocking chair. A little dress of richest hue.
A little pair of gaiters blue.

A little school day after day:

A little schoolma'am to obey, A little study-soon 'tis past-A little must for winter weather. A little jockey bat and feather,

A little sack with funny pockets. A little chain, a ring and lockets. A little while to dance and bow. A little escort homeward now, A little party, somewhat late,

A little lingering at the gate. A little walk in leafy June, A little talk while shines the moon.

A little talk with papa, A little reference to mamma. A little coremony grave. A little struggle ,to , be brave. A little cottage on a lawn,

A little kiss-my girl is gone.

CANDLE MAKING AS A FINE ART

Ordinarily we do not think of candle making as a fine art, but the Italians have made it such. Strangely enough, they have brought their work to per-

The distinctly Italian votive taper kneaded and, tempered, and mixed ing to say to her?" with a secret ingredient to retard comrolling up sheets of wax. That gives give us some facts about her ten this want?" the candle great strength, and en- afternoon. ables it to stand erect when a moulded candle would wind under the heat. in the use of the brush. "The Sistine how much it means to us."

made, should her husband recover, morrow is my Exchange day. I-This candle should weigh as much as her husband did-1824 pounds. The man got well. The candle was to speak to us." ordered. It was fifteen feet high and sighteen inches in diameter at the turbed, had run out into the road. base, and it tapered to twelve inches at the tip. Upon it was a reproduction on the hill. Miss Stone?" of "The Madonna of the Chair." The taper cost two hundred and fifty dol- smiling. burn eighteen months.

equal in some respects the candle made that I can do. But my car is off for that time to make the sandwiches." Any woman would be delighted to get their light-blue eyes, and delicate eyefor the lafe Lieut. Joseph Petrosine, of the New York police force, who nall yesterday, and I can't lay my and heaved herself away.

"I'm leaving," said Elies stolldly, you to decorate for her, and it would brows—these charms, enhanced by imreally pay better than reporting." agents. Some months before his death

the time does come we will make a wagon." France, or in the United States." maker set his most skillful men to wheel.". made by hand, and its ingredients so Leland alone." termissions for food and sleen. hundred and seventy-eight pounds. It bake this afternoon," answered Edna, it's all my fault. Edna will be terribly on whom it fell flat. was nine-feet high. It was embossed as she climbed down. "but I can't af- mad at me."

t would burn steadily for four years

dollars. The makers calculated that

The Brambieville postmaster looked the boxes in the spring wagon. out with a frown from his barred winthis pen o' mine till the mail's dis- show the hill people what I can do, but the dining room, and Therese can look tributed," He said, with resentment they siways send to the city for their after things there, but I must have hardly let a man breathe. What was Leland, I'd have lost a big chance." it you asked me about the fire depart-

is all owing to the city folks that me up at the last moment. I hope

because of our fire department didn't at the door? All right. Good-by!" the Exchange had promised, get there quite as quick as they ex- "Good-by, and thank you," said the "It's no, use," Mabel thought, with pected they 'instituted inquiries -Pm forist. in Jed's orchard, an' that had made a said Mabel to herself as old Billy jog- chance to sak her about the party. little delay, they raised such a lot o' ged along the country road. "What is I'm a poor apology for a reporter." borrow a couple o' ladders from the would give me a few items about your here by five o'clock. Now, Miss Stone, engine-house when he needs 'em to tea.' I'll bern that by heart, so I can't if you aren't dead, would you whip pick his fruit; who has?"

. "But you can't reason much with those city folks. They're a kind of high-handed lot."

# FAIR WARNING

A lanky youth persisted in sticking rallway coach. The brakeman, who dangerous position and touched the youth on the back, "Better keep your head inside" the window," advised the brakeman. "I bin look out the winder if I want to." answered the youth. "I know you can," warned the brake-

# A BARGAIN

negro named Rastus, who had been the speech she had learned? charged with chicken steating. The lawyer and his client were con-

money, but I reckon Tee got to pay Patrick. | You'll find all the vases money, but I reckon Tee got to pay Patrick. | Tou'll find all the years |

Lawyer (seeking to have a little | My chemberhald is in bell and with |

fun): "Well, Restus, do you recken | My chemberhald is in bell and with |

you can steal me a few chickense!" | Bellayed I'm short handed. |

Rastus (moving up blocker to law- year): "Well, boss, is you sho you can get to Pantiaven for mandwish bread |

you'll have to leave the flowers thyon. |

Now, Patrick tell Dennis that he must thought I game with the flowers and started on a new course of fugitive warfare.

The Hoer camp fires were dighted and whole lines for the light have been possible in the darkness of the night in utter sillought I game with the flowers, and ence, penetrated the gap in the British line waters and food couldn't get fugitive warfare.

# The Bree Press' Short Story

### An Unwilling Reporter

HELEN WARD BANH

"If you make Billy do many jumps like that, you'll jounce my bicycle out of the wagon," Ednh Bartew said as she straightened her hat, which had been sent over one ear. "I don't wish I hadn't gone into it. I'm glad enough to earn some money." .

"Oh, dear, I want the money fast enought But the idea of reporting gives me goose flesh all over. I would not mind writing about birds and flowers and things I love, but just imagine me marching up to a stranger and whining, 'Please, ma'am, could you spare me a few cold-victual de-

."You're always so silly." Edna said, laughing. "People like to talk about themselves, and when they have they like it to get into the paper."

out of Mrs. Leland." "Just what the Press man said to Italy except Naples and to supply are to earn money in Greendale. Of all?" them with candles for their religious course you've got the Exchange, but Mah festivals the candle makers are Rept I'm not a good enough cook for that. her speech. "I am Mabel Stone, Mrs. So I have to do anything I can that Leland-" will add to my college fund. Now.

bustion, and which has special Egyp- you are my cousin, Mabel Stone; that tian cotton for wicks. The cotton, you are reporting the country items wanted to see you this morning, Mrs. too, is treated with chemicals to keep for the Ponthaven Times and I for the Leland." it from feeding too fast. Small candles Ponthaven Press; and that we shall ."I can't see her, Thorose, I couldn't were so busy that I just stayed."

"Suppose she won't?" "Then I'll smile and tell her I sit After the candle is fashloned it goes behind her in church, and what a to the decorators-men who are skilled pretty hat she wears, and murmus Tell her she needn't come back." Madonna" and "The Madonna of the "That's lovely," declared Mabel "It

ofhiatures of other famous works of much faster on your wheel. I'd have in the doorway. died alone." "I don't mind," said Edna good-New York was afflicted with rheuma- naturedly, "If I can get done this morntiam. His wife prayed daily to San ing. Of course we have until six Calogero for his recovery, and at last o'clock to get the stuff in, but I've got them loaves of bread that Dennis Times for you." vowed to give the largest candle ever a big baking this afternoon, for to- brought into sandwiches?"

> "Hello!" Mabel exclaimed, reining In old Billy. "The little florist wants in a house before where a cook was land said as Edna and Hermione Mr. Wilson, looking anxious and per-"Are you by any chance going up

"Straight up there," Mabel lars. The makers said that It would "Are you in a hurry?" the florist own sandwiches. Barah is in bed, and to say a good word on the Hill for sisters' treasured possessions, but that cried. "I've just got a big order by can't help, you know, and Therese has Wilson, and if you will let me, it will he, as a boy, was never permitted to . But although that candle was per- telephone; and if I can fill it, it will her hands full. I'll have only a cup include a good word for you. You touch. The "counterfelt roundness" haps the largest ever made, it did not mean a great chance for me to show of tea for lunch, and you can take have a genius for flowers, my dear, of their cheeks, their "allen ourls,"

"Then we really can't wait, Mabel," day for deserting."

said the head of the firm, "but when I'm sure you'll be able to find a sandwiches, Mrs. Leland," she volun- I'm gind I wasn't coward enough to staring leveliness that to the adult candle, to burn in your memory that . "T've tried 'everywhere," the Mille to find the things." man said, biting his line nervously.

hiended that it would burn longer "I know," said Mabel. "But I san't "Oh dear!" she sighed, as she fol-than any other candle ever manufacticave Mr. Wilson in a fix like this. I'll lowed Therese. "If I'd been quick I tured. The men worked thirty-six bave to stand the icy shower bath could have stood up for Edna, but hours at a stretch with only brief in-

When Edna had sped off on her

bleycle, Mabel turned, smiling, to the ittle forist "Now I'll tie the horse and help you. four dozen little cakes from the Ex-

cut and packed the flowers, and piled Mabel 'was helping Mrs. 'Leiand set "I don't know how to thank you, dow at the returned traveller who was Miss Stone," Mr. Wilson said as he Mrs. Leland: "I've got all the girls in questioning him. "I can't go out o' untied old. Billy. "I've tried hard to the neighborhood to serve for me in "The new rules and registions don't big affairs. If I'd failed with Mrs. some one who is reliable in the kitchen "Is that where they're going?" "Yes. Something must have gone

"No, Jed isn't chief any more. That wrong with the city order. She called "There was a little spark of a fire Mabel. "I never saw such flowers. 'All had gone to the telephone to inquire down in one o' their cottages, an' you want me to do is to leave them about the second order of cakes that

giving you their own words and when , "Edna is all through her ordeal by but I can't. I've been all day with

you," he said. "If you will go right They came scutteringly at first, and the fear that he inspired in his own in, I'll unload, and then I'll take care after Thorone had carried a first relay men. But it was his schemes of ouof your horse." walked into the house. "It won't be her first long breath, so bad," she thought, "If Edna has told "I'm dead tired!" she muttured. her that I'm soming and she's ex- suppose Mrs. Leland will pay me for

hall. "The flowers!" she cried. "Wett | ten? It isn't only I: It's Edna. Our Wilson was quick. I'll remember him, change is gone now, for the papers will march—so he told us—sil his wander-I hope you're as good at arranging as hold the space only till six, and I lags seemed to have come to an end. he is at sending. There's a wreck on won't see Mrs. Leland again before The lights of the British bivouse firms the road that's held up all the trains, that, and our reporting jobs hung on I winkled from every point of the hor-I hope the oaterer will get through in | this party." time, but I couldn't risk waiting for

Mabel looked at her in dismay. Did said. "I hope those cakes are going him abitly one of those wonderful Mrs. Leland think she was an arrang- to get here in time. It's getting on scouts who served him so well. The er of flowers instead of a reporter? toward five. And everyone's crasy scout had discovered a slight gap in She must speak guickly. .. Where was over your flowers, Miss Blone," "I am Stabel Moon, Mrs. Leland." she stammered. "Yes," said Mrs. Leland absently. "Well, boss, I sin't got no "Take the flowers into the glass porch,

MOST wish . I'd never gons sandwiches. I have plenty of filling into this reporting!" ex- Oh, and cake from the Exchange-toll six." claimed Mabel Stone. "Get him to get whatever he can." Mrs. Leland disappeared in one direction and Patrick in another.

"What an idlet I am!" Mabel sale

to herself as she stood surrounded by the boxes of flowers. "Edna would have got her, items and been gone, and I can't even muy my own name straight. What shall I do? I can't go shouting through the house that

J'm a reporter." . . Mabel gazed round rather helplassly. Then a look of determination came into her face. "Well," she said to thing to say! You might as herself, and smiled. "I'll 'arrange the a thicf was made that way!" flowers, anyway, for I know just how talls about your life for my pauper Leland comes to look, I can ask her for the Items."

Everything was at hand that she needed, and Mabel soon forgot that parties like this one of Mrs. Leland's she had come for any other purpose. "Mrs. Leland doesn't. The Time's the last flower was in its proper place. Stone." man said he'd try me out on this party Then Patrick carried away the boxes. Mabel brought dier heels together because it was so hard to get anything and a moment later Mrs. Leland came like a soldier. "Mrs. Leland," she downstairs.

But - Mrs. Loland interrupted her. barrasament. names straight. Well, Therese, what could cate." "It's the young, lady, back that

"She wants items about your reception for the paper, ma'am." "A reporter! Of course I won't see her. I wouldn't let one into the house.

"Now, Eliza, what do you want?" asked Mrs. Leland. "If you please, Mrs. Leland," said! Eliza, "do you expect me to make Edna said, "and Mabel, I'll do the buildings out off the view of lake and

"Yes, Eliza, that's what they're for." "Then I'm leaving. I never lived said, of any train's getting through before a reporter would be forcing a round

was killed in Itay by Black Hand hands on a horse or wagon anywhere." "Oh, I could cry!" exclaimed Mrs. Leland returned to her and the memory of them remained "Why, we can take them up for you," Leland in dismay, "I knew that Eliza guests, Mabel sank back in a chair. Lieutenant Petrosins dropped in at said Mabel.

Wanted to get back to town and the wast a nice what a "When I die," said he, "what kind said Edna. "It's too bad, Mr. Wilson, At the sight of Mrs. Leland's dis- ing I needn't ever be a reporter! Both of candle will you make for me?" but our business is important, too. tress Mabel forgot Edna and report. happy! Arranging flowers will be the "That day is a long way off, Joe," We'd love to help you out otherwise. Ing and shyness. "I can make the loveliest work in the world! My, but

"Ob. could your" cried Mrs. Leland. ous thing I ever knew." Mabel drew a long breath. "I've got "Towyo gaved my life!" It will keep When the news of the assassination to help him out, Edna," she said in a you over lunch time. Will you mind of Petrosine was received, the candle low tone. "You go along on your that?' Patrick will feed your horse, and I'll food you. There are cucumbers work. Night, and day they kept at "You're foolist," said Edna. "It will and lettuce and sandwich pasts and their task, for the candle had to be mean that you have to face Mrs. cheese. O dear, Therese, the telephone

again! Mrs. Leland wouldn't liston. I sup-The finished candle weighed one "I'd wait for you if I didn't have to pose we've lost the reporting job, and

> after another, wrapped them in piled paper and damp napking and them away. Dennis parried the lofty Eliza to the train and came back with change and the promise of more later. For an hour, too busy to talk, they By that time it was three o'clock, and

"Could you stay through?" asked to have supplies on hand. Could you

swered. "Mother's away for the day. Mrs. Leland, would you mind if-Her voice trailed off, for Mrs. Lethnd

a sigh of despair. "Edna could do it they found the two ladders had been this time and halfway to Ponthaven," Mrs. Leland, but I haven't found one I'm going to say? 'I am - Mabel "It's all right," said Mrs. Loland. "As he said, if the chief o' the fire Stone, Mrs. Leland, reporting for the bustling back. "The woman with department hasn't got the right to Times, and I should be glad if you makes the cakes will get another batch

the cream for the chocolate?" . By the time Mahel had whipped the a over until she drove in at Mrs. Le- cream and filled two toakettles and De Wet was much the most impresland's gate. As she stopped at a side opened the candy boxes and put the sive. His face was a study in resiscakes on their plates and made the tance. His body seemed all muscle "Mrs. Leland has been expecting chocolate, the guests began to arrive. Looking on him, one could understand of everything into the dining room, cape, almost miraculous in their cun-With wildly beating heart, Mabel Mabel had time to sit down and take ning, that perplexed an empire and

pecting me. Now, what was I going my time, but what is a dollar or two to one of his own achievements in compared with what I might have evening, and of those achievements one. Then Mrs. Leland came down the earned if we could have reported this still stands out in my memory. "Therese came back for more choco- spart from his men and set alone in

> At five o'clock some one knocked at | ments that were not quite keeping the back door, and Mabel answered touch it. Edna stood there with a huge box in a moment De Wet was on his fastened to her bicycle. The girls wet. Within an hour every horse's boked at each other in amazoment.

through, and I've just stayed and done ill kinds of things-except 'report" HOME Edna untied her box and came into the kitchen. "So this is where you've

been all day," she said. . "I've tele- this time of the year, and have a in "French Memories of Eighteenthphoned your house three times to find garden, are truly blessed. Last week Century America," some amused comwhere you were, and no one answered. We spent his afternoon at the country ments reported by the Marquis of And then the exchange called me up house of a friend. From the highway Chastellux, which show that the repuand asked me if I'd make cakes. I we walked in along a grass-grown tation was well deserved more than a simost said I wouldn't-Mrs. Leland road and paths through the woods to century ago. was so disagreeable,-but there was a clearing where flowers graw, and no use in cutting off my nose to spite many vogetables, where hammocks my face. And then the Press called were swung, where a brook ran by, me up, and I told them I'd make one and where, in the background, a brown

more try." "We can't get anything," said Mabel, offered hospitality. if Mrs. Leland wouldn't see the re- Wo sank into a hammock and shed porter this morning, she certainly the dusty, hampered feeling of travel, Philadelphia. When almost familiabed, won't see him in the thick of the fight. gazed at the sky through the troe- he asked for food; instead of serving And the people won't be gone before tops, and listened to the wind in the him, they said, 'You seem to be in a As Edna set her cakes out on the

table she winked back a toar. "It's that's what it was. awfully disappointing. The papers have tried a lot of girls down here, and crossed the fittle brook a few. times, addition to that habitual calm which they all petered out. I was so sure I and found that If we went in one dir- so surprised the Europeans), whenever could, succeed, and now we've, failed ection we might, by chatting and pick- he' was travelling in Connecticut, a like all the rest. And we did noe-t ing for a few moments, have blue- section noted for its curionity, won the money so!" "It's all my fault," said Mabel re- ries; in another, blackberries. Bur all the family together and announce

that way." Mabel came to her feet with spring: "Why, Edna Bartow, what a As we walked, our hostess gathered there at such-and-such a time. Life thing to say! You might as well say mushrooms. "We have this pink kind not know anything new, and now, my "Well, if you ain't cut out for a reporter, you ain't, that's all." "I certainly not cut out for a coward!" retorted Mabel hotly.

morsefully.

"Shi" whispered Edna, and Mabel turned to face Mrs. Leland. "Oh, the cakest" oried Mrs. Lelan L A trim little maid was dusting the "I had to run out to see if they had. rooms, but no one clae appeared until come. Don't so before I see you, Miss Among other things we gathered

ownstairs.

said, "I am Mabel Stone, and this is inson and his Swiss family had locat"There isn't a thing I want to my cousin, Edna Bartow. I am reportod in these Ontario woods he would haps its greatest perfection in Amer- me, and I'm not going to fall down on change, Miss Moon," she said when ing the country items for the Times have been able to subsist bountifully. tea. New York City alone has six it. If you hate reporting so, why are she had inspected Mabet's work. "You and she for the Press. We shall ap- Our hostess said: "I am not going hundred thousand Italian residents— you going into it?"

are an artist. Do I pay you separate- preciate it very much if you will give to offer you tea, for I want you to more Italians than live in any city of "You know how few chances there ly, or will Mr. Wilson's bill include us any facts you care to about your tea enjoy a real suppor later on." Mabel drew a long breath. Now for church, and I like your hats." Mabel finished her speech cold apprehension. Edna was red with am-

is made by hand. The materials are you'll do the talking to Mrs. Leland, "Oh, I beg your pardon! I thought "You a reporter?" Mrs. Leland said. extrus, made a meal teo good for the pure Austrian beeswax, which is won't you, Edna? What are you go you said Moon. I like to get people's "I thought I could feel them as I gods. We quoted Henry Finck, who to bring the flowers, and then Batrick have disappeared, and in the next are moulded. Large ones are made by appreciate it very much if she will see the President. What does she "You bleased child!" exclaimed Mrs.

thing you wish to-day. Write me up were so sweet and mealy. With butter came back with one of the girls she clous meal by themselves. had invited to held her, "Hermione," "Couldn't you-I mean," stammered she said, "this is Miss Bartow. She is thusiasms, but it was proved fully Mabel; but she got no further, for as going to be with you in the dining to us that city-fed folk miss many Chair are favorite subjects with them, was awfully good of you to come with Therese hurried out the bulky and in room for half an hour. Be sure she culinary delights. and they also make very charming me when you could have gone so dignant figure of the cook appeared sees overything and meets the celebrites, and then give her the quiet of our train, which steamed homeward the telephone room and the long. between the vast blue lake, on one "Thank you very much, Mrs. Leland," orange flame with scarfs of gold. Soon

"You're an angel," said Mabel grate-"You poor little reporter," Mrs. Le-

asked to make two hundred sand- went out; "how I've abused you this day! I'll do what I can for your Mrs. Leland sat down. "Now, Eliza. Tousin after this in gratitude to you, don't be so silly. I've just telephoned but if I may speak plainly, I think your the station, and they gave me no hope talents lie in other directions. Making six o'clock. We've got to make our peg into a square hole. I am going beauty of the dolls that were his little

teered, "If Therese will show me where shirk that shower bath. It was toy, savors of insipidity, but that conveys but this afternoon is the most delici-

An ex-Governor of Wisconsin, famous as a story-teller, once rejoiced u company of friends with an account their deficiencies were incidental t of his experience at a New Jersey their construction. Mothers and grand clambake. At the clambake there mothers did not try to produce somewere plenty of people who enjoyed the thing ugly or absurd. They did not Representatives for this District speech of the Wisconsin man, but seek to perpetrate a joke at the exthere was one serious-minded listeper pense of childhood. Had they known

"I started off," said the ex-governor, their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. with fourteen-carat gold, laid on in octupie less, and the principal design reproduced the Holy College. The That's all right—I know how busy Mabel made une pile of sandwiches clams that I wasn't in the beast sort of the less sort of the less shapely and beautiful.

"I sintled off, said the ex-governor, their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. Therese established Mabel at a table had eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. Therese established Mabel at a table had eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. Therese established Mabel at a table had eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. Therese established Mabel at a table had eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. Therese established Mabel at a table had eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. It is the beautiful to lose my cake money. I'm sorry to lose the start of the start of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. I shall eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. I shall eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. Therese established Mabel at a table had eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. I shall eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. Therese established Mabel at a table had eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. I shall eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. I shall eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. There exists a shapely and beautiful. I shall eaten so many of their rugs bables shapely and beautiful. of condition for speech-making. 'At and wide-open mouths proclaim them that moment a long-fuced old man. In a state of porpetual lamentation? directly across the table scowled at me Think of a little girl mothering a baby

and said, in a stage-whisper: "Little-neck clams, little-necks-not "I paid no attention to him and won! on with my remarks. After dinner he who lives in a world of play, sugh a

you? he asked. "'Yes,' I answered

haven't any feet!' "Soon after that he buttonholed

of my friends.
In that fallow Governor of Wisconsin' he demanded. "My triend admitted that I yes. "Wal,' he said. 'p'rape he may no amart snough man for Wisconsin

Of the three west figures that emdefense that developed after Ludy: smith-Boths, De Wet and Delareypussiod a planet On one of two occasions I have seen his face light up when he referred

One evening, after a long day's late. "They're coming fast now," she dumb depair. Thes there came to the British lines between two regi-

THE BOUNTY OF A COUNTRY.

Those who live in the country at tive, and Mr. Charles H. Sherill recalls

birches in between easy spontaneous great hurry. Is there anything new talk with our friend. Perfect rest- in the North?

Later we wandered over the place, why go on? At any time of day, it in a loud tone, Tam Benjamin Frank-"You couldn't help it; you are made appeared, one was able to pick up lin, I was born in Boston, and I am a

> on toast for breakfast," she explained. friends, will you tell me what you can "My husband used to cat every kind give me for supper?" we found, except the polsonous varlotion, but we are becoming 'epicures now, and pick and choose."

"The pin cherries are gone," she udded. "We made the most delicious jelly of them. Look at these salmon you? Papa said he would kill the berries. Many people use them for first man, who kissed me."

watercress, and I felt that if Mr. Robsays; "It has been proved that at the "I came to report." confessed Mabel end of twenty-four hours after pulling. thought I belonged to them, and you twenty-four hours about 25 per cent." Our friend's cook had the water bolling before the ourn was pulled, The Leland. "You certainly carned any- potatoes, too, were a revelation, they Mrs. Leland went into the hall and would have made an ample and delf-

side, and on the other a sunset of field and sky, and in my mind I said again: "How happy should they be who live in the country.' Beauty everywhere, quietness and simple luxuries."-The Homemaker, in the Globe,

In a characteristic subtle essay Mr. "What's nice end," she said to her- | coss of puppetdom" he accorded the

to the child a simple sense of perfection. These expressionless Hebes. lending themselves passively to every incident and to every mood, have been largely superseded by dolls of strange and appalling personality. In the old simple days there were rage dolls of domestic fabrication that bore no resemblance to humanity; but

how, they would gladly have made who cries bitterly-if soundlessly-all day long! To the adult, who has forsoften how to play, such a toy seems pleasuntly humarque, To the child. toy is a painful anomaly, Crying is "You're from Wisconsin, aren't an experience with which she is perfeetly familiar: It is not funny, favored by authority. Her own tears are bitter in the shedding and they afford no gratification in the nursery it's a good way to water, and in driv. Why, then, should she be presented with an infant whole tours are never dried, whose mouth is never shut whose face is never composed into

sense of propriety and her peace

tranquility? Why this affront to her

Human traits are constantly apearing in our domestic pets, much !! our own amusement. If we would only profit by them, as we observe them!, A redl, full-blooded English buildog has been in our family for seven years, writes a Companion con-

propriately named, is very particular about his food. Real, old-fashioned dog-blacuit is beneath bis dignity.



YANKEE CURIOBITY

The Yankee is proverbially inquis!

"He mays," declares Chastellux, repeating a traveller's tale, "that the Americans are the most inquisitive house with friendly casement windows osity is pushed almost to impropriety. When he asked his way they only an-

"He also relates that Mr. Franklin! (who possessed a sense of humor in berries for tea; in another, raspber- accustomed on entering an inn to call meals as one traversed the woodland printer by trade. I am coming from Philadelphia and I am going back

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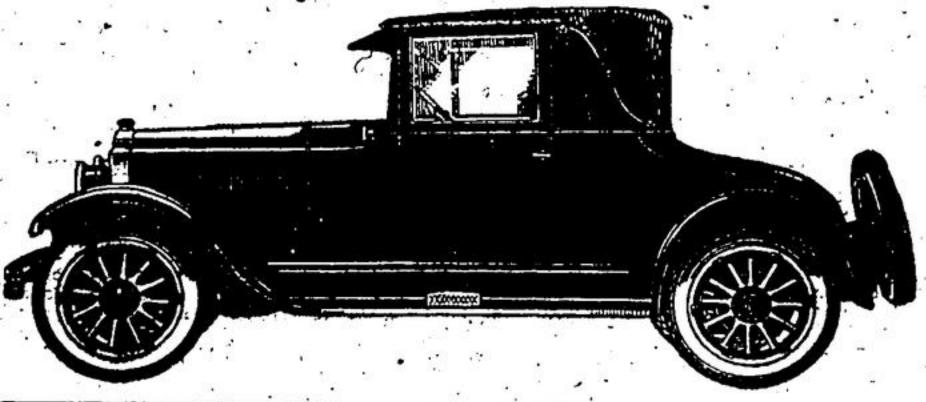


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