In any picture show. He never took an auto ride.

Or saw a skating rink; He never played a phonograph

Or planola. Think!

He never hould an orchestra That makes you deaf with jaxs; He never heard of "goot" or slick," "I'll tell the world," or "rass."

He never wore a leather coat; Low shoes in winter? My! Or doned his hair with brilliantine, Or wore a nifty tie.

The things that father used to do Would in these days be slow. Does he regret the things he missed? Just hear him holler, "No!"

APPALACHIAN (FOLK. MUSIC

The "Old Fiddlers of Georgia" held their second annual convention at the Atlanta Auditorium, Grand opera had its season in Atlanta, but it makes no such universal appeal as the conventions of the "Old Fladlers of Georgia." Their first appearance was owing to the initiative and enterprise of the manager of the Auditorium, and results have amply justified his efforts. Why the musicians are thus characterised and who they are, a correcpondent of the New York Bun tells: All the musicians are deep-dyed Americana; all are Georgian products of no mixed blood. They do not represent the Georgia "cracker." For centuries they have not mingled with the lowlands. They represent the mountaineer type-long in limb and body, silent, alow of speech, with quiet Their ancestors took to the mountains; and their sons have never left them. Their fare is simple, their life is bare and hard, and almost their only diversion is the music of the fiddle or melodeon. The fiddle is often homemade. When the mountaineer visits, or receives visits, the medie is the entertainer; and when men journey to the county courthouse, the instrument is carried along to make music and join in with other fiddles congregated there

fiddle is made to sing for all it is Some of the fiddles-there are no violing in the convention-ere older than the tunes they play, and have been in the family for generations. The men look with scorn on modern popular music, "rag-time" and opera. and nothing interests them except tunes that have been sung and played editor was writing his splendid letters, among them time out of memory. They giving us the very interesting particthink no other melodies are so sweet ulars of his visit with the Canadian as those with which they are familiar. Newspaper people overseas, he was first edition going to press while the campaign of destruction and lawless-Some of Atlanta's best and oldest sitogether too modest. Remember, I visitors were present. This was a ness which was adopted by the Sinn ditizens were fiddlers in their youth, think his write-ups were exceptionally and they were all present at the con- fine and I've said so to my triends and yention." The music that the fifty cronics, but I've found out that Mr. performers played was so full of spirit and Mrs. Moore had opportunities for that it was difficult for the audience to meeting far more of the leading people ness and interest. In our, party from seldem done in these days of fast keep from patting, and occasionally of England and the other countries the other fiddlers on the stage, in- they visited than he told us anything

nothing about note or tempo, the

When the Lick Skillet Orchestra, Palaca, and the Duka of Connaught three fiddlers and a violincellist from and Princess Louise and Princess Pathie Kennessaw region, started up their tricia at Kensington Palace in London, and if I come across any more and king Albert in his palace in Brussence get into the single to "tip the sels, and the President of France in take the liberty of republishing them too" as they used to in-years gone by, Paris, but they met many others at the for your edification. for no one could hear such music and various functions they attended, and for your edification. not shuffle his fact.

REFICIENCY-FOR WHAT

and walked up to a deak where an this about one of the banquets tendelderly man sat examining a bundle of ered our Canadians in-London, which "Look at that, father!" the young

man said with a smile of pride. "Pys guests: made nearly one hundred on my efficiency chart! What do you think of nection with our visit was a very big everyday drudgery; she was a woman affair. It was a dinner by a Canadian of science with a whole alphabet of The business man looked up at his to the Canadians, the host of the co- letters after her name; she had wealth son with a smile and a feeling of casion being Lord Beaverbrook. This and charm as well as unusual talents: pride at his appearance, and then his was in Queen's Hall; a home of the she had lived as few people have the

eyp fell on the list of questions put highest class of concerts, and was the opportunity to live, and she knew by the efficiency bureau that had in- first function of the kind over held in as few people ever knew it; and she terested the young man to compete the building. About five hundred were counted her wealth, not by her fame with many others for first place. 1. Are you physical sound and free public men, among others Mr. Lloyd by her power of finding joys in little from all trace of disease? 2. Can you apply yourself to mental labor without great fatigue?

L Do you have any bed Bablts? "

2. Do you have extravagent habits Sir A. Griffith and Lady Boscawen, life that depends upon those things of dress, amusements, or soots! life? Bir Reginald and Lady Brade, Sir sooner or later becomes bored and cynrecommendation from the business Laren Brown and Lady Brown, Bir W. no power of joy ittself. Left to its

men in the city whom you know? ... Bull, Mr. R., and Lady Bull, Mr. Win- own resources is makes the terrifying -10. How much money bave you ever ston Churchill, Bir Martin Conway, M. discovery that it has no resources

business of money-making?

outlined in the questions. The son Canada. espected him as he respected no other

"Wather," he said finally in a low volce, "that is real efficiency. I am now I cannot answer those questions we enjoyed every line of his articles, cover the greatness of everyday ophonestly and pass. It will take me a but I'm like at ldt of other France Passes long time to quality." -?

POOR POLICY TO SMILE

father said gravely.

"Emile!" commanded the photo grapher. "You look too mouraful." "But I'm going to use this in my business advertising," the subject pro-

"Well, don't you think it would be reading it in the Bulletin. There's no better for your business if you did not use keeping it to ourselves. Put it in ook so solemn?" "No." was the surprising raply. Who in thunder would hire a grinlng undertaker 7"

A MATTER OF NECESSITY

"What's the matter, old man?" asked. Jimmle's friend. "Tve never you tooking so seedy." "I've got to go abroad at once." re- It was the second event of that day. marked (Jimmie, gloomily. "Nongangol These doctors mustn't at Hall Harn, Beaconsfield, the living of frighten 'you out of your life like two estimable hosts, Lord and Lady Burnham. Lord Burnham, who is



Memories

And all the sky is drub and overcast, Vhile memories steal ulong to me and And rake the smouldering ashes of

the . past. see a leafy lane that skirts a lake. And how I wish to-night that I could

gray eyes and hair parted in the back. Or where a shaft of silver whips the and we were again at our hotels, and other even more charming (?) A great majority of the men are poor. While in the heavens hollering all the closer relationship with people of the they all have achieved fame, but there

A ramble round those rustic scenes

My old cigar has dwindled to a stub, which we knew so little.

And still the wind keeps whimpering In the hands of these men, who know Vhile memories steal And rake the amouldering ashes

the past.

MEETING THE TITLED FOLKS Say, do you know, I think when the

spired by the music, left their chairs about. Of course bis letters told us to cut a pigeonwing in front of the about their meeting the King and Queen of England at Buckingham

this I have accidentally found out. sent me a copy of the Bulletin of that town of which Mr. Dave Williams is the editor. Mr. Williams and his wife A young man of twenty-four stepped | were members of the newspaper men's into a business office in a large city party, and his paper last week had cony to show what a gathering of "higher-ups" they bad for fellow

"The last function in London in con- life, bravely trying to find joy. present including many well-known or her money or her achievements, but George, who made an address of welcome. the Duke and Duchess of Mariborough, Duchess of Westminster, 2 Are you an exact mathematician? Dame Margaret Lloyd George, the Earl and Countees of Birkenhead, Viscount material is our earthly happiness com-

The father read the fist and then Arthur and Lady Crosseld, Sir Dadiba "There is no pleasure in P. Sir Joseph and Lady Cook, Sir upon which to depend. without a word, reached for a sheet Dala! Sir Davison Dalaiel. Sir G. and that of rational conversation." a man of paper and put down the following: Lady Fenwick, the Rev. Archibald of wide experience once declared. Yet 1. Are you a Christian? Would you Fleming, Sir Hamar and Lady Green-conversation-even rational conversafollow the teachings of Jesus if to do wood, Bir Bamuel Hoarse, M. P., Bir tion, which seems to some of us not so should result in the toes of money Caborne and Lady Holmden, Bir J. quite so common as it used to be-is Hood, M. P., and Lady Hood, Bir to be had by most of us any-day of 1 Do you have some great cause Thomas and Lady Horder, Sir II, the year if we really seek it. of humanity at heart, and are you Horne, M. P., Sir W. Joynson-Hicks, Friends, home, nature, work—there ready to give your heart's enthusiasm M. P., and Lady Joynson-Hicks, Ad- are few lives indeed that do not hold miral Sir. Charles and Lady Kingamill, some at least of these great common 3. Are you as active and as useful Lieut.-Colonel W. Grant Morden, M. Joys, each of . which souther unin some church as 'you are in your P., and Mrs. Grant Morden, Mr. Gordon counted multitudes of "little joys." Selfnidge, Major-General Bir P. Sykes, It is the eye and the heart that need

Er Are you plaining to do a man's This was quite a formidable group part by sharing in the burden of good of Lords and Ladies, wasn't it to meet our, Canadian newspaper people on the slient comrade beside him.

readers who wish he's kept on writ-"It will take you all your life," his ing about his trip, and the countries ther said gravely. Visited. I said this to Mary since I began writing this, and she at once said, "Why not give the people, more of it in your columns. There's that part of-Mr. Williams' article in the same copy of the Bulletin about the press people's visit to Lord Burnham's put out. country home in Buckingham county, and at file office in London. Why not give the folks that? We've enjoyed

> your column this week, and, take it from me, THE FREE PRESS readers will enjoy it just as much and maybe more than the stuff you hash up about your. Well, I've usually found that what Mary says has a good deal of truth in It, so here goes. Mr. Williams says: ... "In my last lefter I left the party enjoying a luncheon at Heatherdon Hall, the delightful country home of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. W. Grant Morden. But there was another; a garden party

h organization which played a very ment while in London. The guests were received on the beautiful lawn of this fine old home by Lord and Lady Burnham and their daughter, all manifosting the greatest cordidity. The home is some miles from London, posaibly twenty-five, and the drive to it

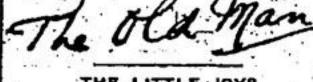
rural England. lawn constructed in England, a large to those who do discover thom. ...

This gathering was not a speech and Derry: making function. Rather It was dedered sweet music, among the con-peat-scented cottages of Tyrone and tributions being "The Maple Leaf" and Derry. "O! Canada." The acknowledgement . The Sperrin Mountains are little Far from the milling, maddening by the representatives of the party fol- known; they have acquired no fame

afternoon. the events of the day, it being unanim- persons. The Mountains of Mourno, Tossed from the tower of some re-Old Land. At the same time we had lies the most wonderful plece of scenbeen privileged to gain much informa- ery in Ireland, and the greater part tion respecting a part of England of of the population of Belfast do no!

"But, with all the fine entertainment and the great hospitality of the procedpallid porter prowis about the club, ing day Lord and Lady Burnham were While here and there a rounder rubs not yet strough. On our second last roads. It is no good hiding the fact; evening in the great Capital this hos- the roads are vile! , But then one does pitable couple, whose delight it was to not expect to meet with good roads afford us pleasure, held a reception at in mountainous districts. The roads And all the sky is drab and over- the office of the Daily Telegraph on (I have known them sarcastically re-Fleet Street. Think what this meantl, ferred to as tracks and lonins) are Nothing less than the conversion of a narrow and covered with loose stones. business office of a great metropolitan which, however, are, for the most daily newspaper into a reception-hall part, smooth and totally incapable of Several hundred guests were there, libjuring pneumatic tires. The gradamong others the Lord Mayor of Lon-don and members of the Houses of Parliament, and during the evening the any car (first goar is very rarely used) party saw the "inside" of the opera- but great care should be taken on aption of issuing a morning newspaper. proaching bridges, as these are usually All departments were at top speed, the in a damaged condition owing to the delightful social affair and drew the Feiners in 1920, 1921 and 1922. If one association of the Canadian editors plans any kind of trip through the and their bost and hostess into a Sperrin Mountains due consideration closer bond of friendship. Their kind- must be given to distance thing beginning to end of the visit in London travel-for, although an average speed

and Lady Burnham."



"Wa.are so rich, you and I in or power of setting joy out of the little things that most people miss!" The woman who wrote that was no thut away in some quiet backwater of

Readers of Lowell's Letters, will remember many a similar assertion. "Good heavens, of what uncostly

C Are you quick to see and take ad- Lord Ashfield, the Earl and Countees | Knowledge is difficult for us to vantage of a business percentage of Minto, Colonel W. Ashley, M. P., acquire. "I must live live," we cry. 7. Are you in debt? If so, now did fir A. Shirley Benn, M. P., Sir Row- and by living we mean having excita-. Oan you secure good tetters of Harry Brittain, M. P., Sir George Mc- ical, restless and miserable, It has

4. Do you pray and read the Bible Bir Edgar and Lady Walton, Hon. N. Training: it is not the life that is dull

The father handed those questions terms of social equality and fellowto his son. The son read them, and ship. I'm glitd of it, I tell you. It
his face paled and grew red by turns, shows that our Canadian men and takes all its grace, color and value nameable spell which is woven around

Trom that I Dwell writes again. most splendid effort; to seek, not amusement, but growth; not enter-As I said before, I'm not finding fault tainment, but mastery. To be bored with our editor at all respecting his by others is bad, to be bored by yours letters, but he didn't string them out self is worse; to be rich in the ability like many of the other members of going to try to live up to it; but right the press party. He told us a lot, and live in the "little loya" to disportunities that is to become pos-

SAFETY RULES FOR MATCHES

1. Use "Bafety" matches which I. Do not buy matches which brook lose their heads, or glow after being 8. Never throw away a match unul every apark is out.

5. Do not carry mutches loose; children do not need to carry them at all. 6. Matches should be kept but of the reach of little children. 7. Keep them in ogvered boxes away from the heat of stoves or stove-pipes. 8, Strike matches away from you. If striking on a box, Orst close the box, Strike downward on the box.



LOST HIS ENTHUSIASM

The Sperrin Mountains The Myetlo Clamour of This Splendid

A visit to Ireland reveals scenery ut. tractive, and at the same time rich in the best man. "Yer face is like chalk, ing the tramp's thin and weebegone historical interest and abounding in Ha'e ye lost onything? Ha'e ye lost face, "here is a shilling for you! Defe guve the party another opportunity to delightful folk, lare, on every band the ring?" see more and, a different section of This being the case it is not surprise . "No," came the roply, "but I dont ing that the casual visitor is so en- I've lost my outhuslasm." "The country is somewhat hilly, but tranced with these easily attainable s'largely under cultivation, the estate places of beauty and interest that he of Lord Burnham being a fine example. Very naturally misses many attractive The old home, which dates back several fell utes more or less remote from the centuries, is built of gray stone after usually travelled highways and bythe style of the period to which it paths. In fact, it seems that even belongs. On the inside the grounds many of the residents of the Emerald are a pleasure to the eye. Upon on- lale are unacquainted with places of tering the visitor steps on the first mystle beauty which appeal strongly velvety-like area with a Beautiful . An instance of this is shown in the

coloring of light green. On one side following very interesting description is a large gully, on another a light of the Sperrin. Mountains in Tyrone forest, while near the house are pleas- and Derry. This article is sent Tisk ing walks, bordered by old, strong and Press Press by the Right Hon. Samuel well kept yew hedges, these being Cunningham; of Belfast, whose son, more of an exception than the rule in Samuel Knox Cunningham ponned it Engined. . At one time it was the and sent for publication in the Bolfast home of Waller, the poet, who lived in Willg, under a nom de plume. It will ! this, then retreated and enjoyed his undoubtedly appeal strongly to our lands, and literature and entertained, readers who claim Ireland as their no doubt, from time to time, his liter- birthplace, or the Home of their progenitors, capecially those from Tyrone

What a world of meaning ites wraplightfully social, the host and hostess ped in the one word "Sperrin;" what affording their guests the free and a scene of wild romantic beauty untrammelled privilege of meeting spreads before my eyes at the sound themselves and the others by whose of that magic word, and where in all presence the Canadians were honored. the world could the dravings of imag-A few hours had been spent in this ination be better satisfied than by the pleasing way when dainty refreshments were served, while a band ren- lingers still, unsullied by time, in the

lowed, after which mingled adleus and on account of their beauty, nothing individual expressions of warm appro- except a general feeling that they are clation concluded a most enjoyable somewhere on the other side of Lough Neagh, and are a blook, wild range of "Another drive of a couple of hours mountains, infested by Sinn Feiners even know whether it is a lough, river

or range of mountains! Only one excuse can be put forward for this imporance—the state of the never relaxed. It was overflowing all of 10 to 15 miles per hour can be the time and no member of the Can- comfortably attained without any adian, contingent will ever forget Lord danger of harming the car, yet speed in excess of that is undoubtedly risky

yet sometimes even these speedmen! will admit it-more pleasure can be got at ten miles per hour on some country byroad than at sixty miles per hour on a broad, uninteresting

The roads are the only poor thing n'the Spermas; the mystic glory of the mountains could alone make them the Helicon of our Emerald Isle: the cold, clear air is as pure as that on the slopes of the Himalayas, and the inhabitants, although poor in the things of this world, are rich in "content of happiness," and seem to be ntused with the glamous of the moun-

Often when in the clear air, the aftermath following some hall shower, see the peaks of the Spervins-Bawel, Meenard, Mulisphanesny, and the rest -I think how aptly these lines of Fennyson might be applied to them. Some blue peaks in the distance rose.

And, white against the cold-white Shone out their crowning snows,

Some Motor Runs The most direct route to the Spersin E. Would you be willing to employ and Viscountees Burnham, the Earl of posed, if one only knew it! What Journal in a business that required Derby, Lord and Lady Devenport, the incomes have we not had from a honesty, quickness of judgment, keen Marchioness of Denegali, Lord Kys-intellect?

The most direct route to the Spersin Mountains is by Antrim, Randalstown, Incomes have we not had from a mountain are the incomes and Castledawson, and after the inst-mentioned town has been intellect? reached the Goddens of Adventure and a trusty map are the only weapons! which one needs to enable one to-will through some of the most beautiful passes and gorges in the British Isles. However, I feel that it will not be gut of place if I append a tem ruhe, starting from Balfast, which may be easily ecomplished by the average motorist: Belfast, Antrim, Bandalstown,

fooms. Magherafelt. Draperstown. lumbridge, Dungiyen, Maghers, Casledawson, Tooms, Randalstown, Anrim, Belfast-approximately 140 miles. Magherafelt, " Moneymore, Cookstown, Upper Gorton Road to Scotchtown, through Barne's Gap, Draperstown, Magherafelt, Toome, Randalstown, Antrim, Belfast-ap

roximately 110 miles. Belfast. Antrim. Kandalstown. Poome, Magherafelt, Moneymore, Sixowns, Feeny, Dungiven, Maghers Tooms, Randalstown; Antrim, Bolfast -approximately 120 miles. but wa: not "joy that is cut from the an opportunity of visiting the Sperrin faces of men," but man who goes Mountains, and when once he has seen with unseeing eyes, never discovering them he will, time and again, be re-

their yugged beaks,-Ulysses,

THEIR CHURCH

and told him that he was closing up. What do you mean?" said the Irish-"The cathedral never closes." "This is not the cathedral," said the "This is a Prosbyterian

The Irishman looked around him, On "Isn't what BL Luke over there?" he nquired. "It is," said the sexton. "And Bt: Mark just beyong him?"

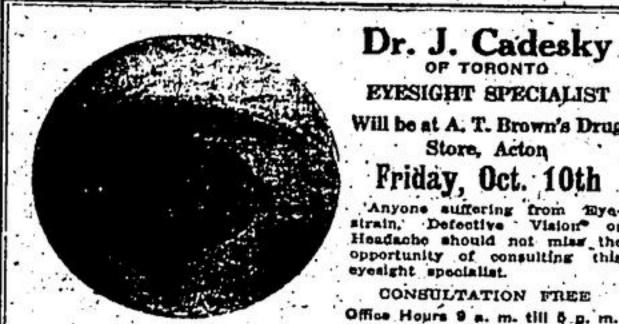
"And St. Thomas further on?" "Tell me," he said, "since when did hey all became Presbyterians The

ninal station telling a few departing brethren good-bys. A trainman notioed one negro looking on nonchalantly,

and Liquired: Bam, are you going north?" No. sahi said the negro addressed. What do you mean by close 'B' placer?" asked the trainnian. .

The bridegroom and the best man

word at the alter awaiting the brider The fornier became very white and tured to beg at the front door, conseemed about to faint. "What's Wrong wi' yo, Jock?" asked



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CORNER MAIN AND MILL STREETS, GEORGETOWN

The lady of the house was very nofthearted, and the tramp who had-vehgratulated bimself on his "soft touch." me, you must have had many trials!" "Yes, much," replied the trump, " have. And a heaf of convictions, too!"



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United TORONT

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Phone 116

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Are Worth \$7.50 to \$10.50 and Have an Average Value of \$9.00

They are all of pure silk Lyons velvet, panne or Hatters plush, combined with facings of bengaline and other popular silks. They do not pepresent a job purchase, necessitating our taking the bad with the good. Each hat was individually and carefully beleated by our buyer, .. and these hats represent the most attractive styles from eight leading New York makers of



250 Children's and Misses' Tams

At 50c Worth \$1.00 to \$3.00

Made of plush, zibiline, velvet, row and row felt, row and row velvet, worth \$3.00, duvetyn in plain and embroidered atyles; in black and a very large range of colors. All marked at 50c to clear,

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Saturday Night

12.30 Noon



354 bobbed hair styles for young women and misses. There are large hats, medium and small hats in every fashionable color worn this Fall Black, brown, wood, sand, castor, purple, spark,

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Are Worth \$5.00 to \$7.50 with an Average Value

They are made of silk velvets and pannes

There are 67 different styles of attractive

looking matrons hats, in the very latest fashion

colors, black, purple, brown, sand, navy, grey.

There are 284 different styles for women who

have not yet adopted the more conservative

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trimmed as per the dictates of latest fashion.

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In the Very Newest Shapes

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