8COFFLAWS

Now old Mr. Brewer, he said, says he "More liquor is sold than there used And he helped to raise a lot of mun To help Mr. Bootlegger make his run And break the laws of the U.S.A. He raked in the shokles both night Till they caught him with his pockets lined with bills. And now a cell in the fail he fills.

Now Mr. Roffner, he said, says he More liquor is sold than there used And slyly he shelled out his fithy To print in the press that the law At last they caught him, this pompour And they sent him to fall and made The breaking of law and the bootloggin biz-He got what was coming to him and

Mr. Salconkooper, said he, cays he. "More liquor is sold thou-there used And the country is going, he knew Through Prohibition straight down t They caught him at last with his car And sent him to fail and to foot th And ever after he bore the black Of traitor and law-breaker to his own

Now old Mr. Drinker, said he says die And he broke the law, but he got And his breath had always the liquor One day, he found, that he scarcely And asked the Dock what the matter The whiskey you drink is making you

"Less liquor is drunk than there used The banks are bursting with money that's kept. The women are happy who once starved and wept. The children are well-born and clothed The saloon is damned and is dead

Dr. Clarence A. Vincent in the Am

THE UNNEIGHBORLY PEASLEES! There had been neighborly malice incMr. Hyno's eye as he came up the road, and Mr. Possice, who watched him approach, felt vaguely uneasy. Now that Hyne had reached the gate and dropped his six feet-of frame over the top, Caleb felt convinced that his friends intended to "thorn" him.

Peasles ain't neighborly ?" Mr. Hyne asked in one breath. Mr. Pensiee's ruddy face became even ruddler. 'It's on account of it sign we hung

up," he replied, his sunny humor comquite as strong believer in signs as turing over the very lands where the knew, but the teapet! And she had home. A servant brought the lad and a kiss, the caress of a child, will do "Signs?" repeated Mr. Hyne, groping for a reason for this remark.

with," he began, "that I'm the last picking up on the hillsides. For years go to warnin' any neighbor out of our their calves gamboled about with to do; and in this case we couldn't see | vastigations. with the grippe a spell ago and couldn't of this properity assumed a change get out of doors or do a namable thing, one summer morning. Loads of lumand I couldn't find a man in town to ber and timber appeared, and builders come and do for me, nuther, the work began to excavate for the first tanwas all throwed onto my wife the ning plant, cast of the original sole barn work and the housework and leather tannery. This was for the new then, on top of that, 'tendin' out on glove leather tannery of Storey, me, and, as you c'n imagine, the up- Moors & Co. It was built 36x60, two shot, of it yas, the woman was about floors and basement, and was to be

rush through what few things jest for the Storey Glove Works,-then had to be done round the barn. She'd known as W. H. Storey & Sort Canada drag in a sofy that used to stand in Glove Works. Just fifty years ago on that, or tried to, what time and Moore was the first manager, and he wa'n't up tinkerin' round me. But at did his work well; but his life had last she got so pale and dragged out always been spent in manufacturing that I was scared, and that didn't lumber and shingles, clm staves and help me to get well, maybe.

"She lost so much sleep," Mr. Peas- came reconciled to the pecular odors lee went on, "that finally she begun to of the tannery premises. This tanketch a wink now and then through nery had quite a staff of workmen, the day, and that's where the trouble most of them experts. These included started. Sarilla Coggin's - house is Charles Gherke, who came from Philabacked right up to ourn, and she was delphia; Isaac Francis, William Ramdoor jest the minute my wife would gins; James Watson; and later James got laid down for a nap-and you McIntosh; Monce Smith; Edward "Ruther have the grippe any day residents. And to think that every one

"Well, we had 'em both," remarked all have passed over the river.

jest fell asleep, when we heard the death that it was his friend, Edward front door open, and in come Sarlifa! Moore, who gave him the idea of see what it says. Then I remembered facture of gloves and mitts. I didn't see you stick one up on the Well, when Mr. Moore left the partfront porch, and I thought that was nership, Mr. James Moore, his brother, where 'twould do the most good-no who had been in the glove business one ever uses the back door but me, with Mr. Storey for years before, had thought that Marjory's party deanyway. So I shifted it for you," she took over the leather factory. He conthen I thought 'long's I was over I'd put, and finally sold it out for a cordorun in for a spell and try to cheer van leather shop. The years passed you both up a mite, and down sha and it became the property of the

have held herself more in hand; but the immense plant which presents a as 'twas, her temper snapped like a most attractive vista to the visitor. string. She sot up on that sofy as As I walked about this old property straight as a drum major, and she which I have known so well for over says, Sarilla Coggins, I put that sign sixty years, and viewed the landscape up where I wanted it to be. It's the over, memories of the early days came back door that's been breakin' me of crowding back, and I could see the what rest I could have got. Now, cows again and the babbling brook I'm going out and shift it back again and the lads fishing for trout there; where it wast And I don't want you and I could see the black and red species will become extinct.

wife nort of herded her out through min' hole" down there too. time we heard her door slam nough to take it off the hinges, most.



TO BE A KID AGAIN

d like to be a kid again for just on Summer's day. And throw away these workday and run away to play Adown the dusty, shaded street, right And bring a line and fish-hook, too, ... but first I'd like a swim.

And somehow, I Imagine, that the The rust and all the stiffness and the many years' decay images and idols and dreams And brighten up the world for me th way it thed to glow.

And I'd watch the little wavelets go swirling away from me, And speculate and marvel on the grea man I would bo: And wonder what the big world heldthe honor I'd securehich that coming time of - to me would certainly assure.

And then I wish the mature shade of Could steal besides the dreaming boy and watch him as he lay, And see the wondrous rapture olear, wide-open eyes-The oyes that couldn't see the earth that only anw the skies. Fred W. Grant.

MEMORIES OF THE OLD TAN YARD AND PASTURE FIELDS During the mild weather lest work. when the Weather was warm and the sun cast his bright rays over nature, which had lain for weeks under the banks of snow, I got out for a walk every day. For some unaccountable reason I seemed to wander nearly every day down to the region of the big tanneries, which now occupy nearly all the territory from the second line to the railway tracks.

have never seemed to be able to rec- mishaps for which she was respon- many years of starvation and misery the town for, sayin' that you'n Mis oncile those big locomotives hauling sible seemed that of a serene and at Winchester that he never could blot loaded cars in and empty cars out of wholly disinterested speciator. the tannery yards. When I see the .- "O Clara," Mrs. Fields cried, re- the treatment in the more ancient engines down there running about, proachfully, "that's the third in two schools, aided by the stern home disciwest, south and east promiseuously, weeks." It always seems for a moment or two of John Speight or William Masalas, tanneries now are, fifty years and more been trying so hard to save three delivered home to his host as if he more to save, sometimes, than the

"I want you to understand to start grasses in the low lands, und good eight years. man in the world, and so's my wife, to the cows were pastured there, and Five?" she asked. no other way. When I come down But in 1875, the pastural appearance

quite a building at that time. 'It was "She wouldn't leave me except to here that glove feathers were made the front entry, and nights she slept operations commenced there. Edward basswood beadings, and he never be-

Nicklin, Jr. and other well-known than Sarilla, any day," agreed Mr. of these is gone from Acton, with the exception of Jim McIntosh, and nearly

Caleb. "We stood it jest as long us .Mr. Moore only spent two or three we could, and then we agreed some- years there, and then he went back to thing had to be done. So my wife, his much-loved work of converting hunted up a big card and I made out to pine timber into building materials. print a sign: "Please keep out, Mrs. He enjoyed it more than ever, and re- cause it looks nicer, but you'll have Pensice is trying to sleep;" and then mained at that enterprise until he was my-wife-went out and tacked it on suddenly called home in 1879, Mr. Moore and Mr. Storey were very in-"Well str. Hyne," declared Mr. timate friends, and their friendship Peaslee, "that sign hadn't been there was enduring. In fact, Mr. Storey ten minutes, and my wife hadn't but acknowledged long after Mr. Moore's "I sed you stickin' up that aign, leaving his boyhood's trade of harshe says, all eager, and I run over to ness-maker, and taking up the manusave you the trouble. And ducted it for years, enlarged its out-

raspberries on the bushes on the hillunderstand the spoken word. She the creek frozen over in the winter bounced out of that chair so mad that and the boys and girls skaling along

its tortuous way; and again in sum-Well, she snapped, I must say, mer I could see the boys, in swimcomin' from a neighbor But my ming, for they had a favorité "swim-And then my old rememberer jump ed about twenty-five years or so, when J. B. Wallace, the first Manager of the Merchants Bank in Acton, fired the forest, and that fire the destroyer of lated Caleb slowly, "If mebbe that was ambition of a lot of our business men both forest and game must be conwhat started Barilla spreadin' talk with the desire to have a set of golf trolled.

bout our bein onneighborly. You links. These were constructed on the spond it had anything to do with it, Beardniore property and the players of Hypas"

His gentleman's game say they had things may live without fear.

Hypas"

WAIT

WAIT

Lefter anything to do with it. Heardhore property and the players of things may live without fear.

Lefter in the preservation of some forces, prairie, marsh and desert it is forces, prairie, marsh and desert its forces, prairie, marsh and desert it is forces, prairie, mar

that town now. The players' the Acton links included such oldtime sports as Dr. John Lawson, John A. McGrall, John Clarke, Harry Holmen, H. P. Moore, W. A. Storey, the McIntosh boys and a lot of other young chaps. I think perhaps "Doc" Lawson enjoyed the game befter than any of the others. They used to tell that if he couldn't get any of the other members of the club out to the links, he would go all by his lonesome and with a half a dozen golf halls practice driving from 6 to 7 greens and then from 7 to 8, and then to 9 over and

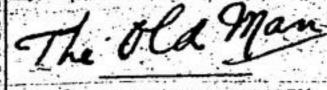
over again. But the tannery premises expanded from year to year, and the new buildings and improvements encreached on the greens, and finally, golfing went out of tashion in Acton. And by the way, it was about this time that Harvey Devitt came along as bank manager, and he introduced lawn bowling. and this fine game has hold the carpet over since. And they tell me that the bowling greens of the Acton Athletic Association are the finest in the district, thanks to the generous provision and superintendence of the Messrs. Beardmore and Company.

As I sat in the sunshine and locked over the works of the Acton Tanning Company, and the Beardmore Belting Company, with the hundreds of men to whom employment is given the year round, which now covers the pasture fields, the old hill sides, the old creek, and beyond, my meditations forced me o the conclusion that while the pasture lands were restful and attractive; the devedonment of the more material side has been, a blessing to hundreds of homes, and a substantial benefit to

town and community.

But my dreams those mild days took me farther affeld, beyond the old pasture fields. .. I beheld in my mind's eye once more the old tanbark area, and the splendid beeches and evergreens bordering it, and the cottage of Mrs. Wilds and her three children, Lizzie, Jim and George, over there where the office of the sole leather tannery is now located. What a famous place those old piles of tambark were to the romping boys and girls of the neighborhood. And those old trees, 24 A conveyance. and those grassy banks; and Mrs. 26-Lumber in natural state. Wilds, dear old motherly soul, who was 27 Girl's name. baked bread, dripping with golden butter. Oh, those days of childhood, sixty-years and more ago,

Well, say, I must stop. But my those dreamy days did take me back, away back, and I enjoyed the old days over again. I was so run it it when go home, that I had Mary in tours sometimes when I talked about the old scenes, and the old days, and the the impression that his life is a hard things I remembered about the boys one should make it his business to learn something about the methods and girls of long ago, in the old tanbark yard and the pasture fields. Oh practised in the schools of long ago. As late as 1834 the pupils of the great



of the daily routine, with the addition-"Another tumbler broke itself today," Clara announced, cheerfully, al miseries entailed by flogging. Speaking about railway tracks, I Clara's attitude toward the kitchen Sidney Smith says that he suffered so out the memory. Harsher still was

"Yea'm. And the handle came off Mrs. Fields dropped into a chair, one Huite while he attended a grambarrassment. "I don't believe Sarilla's which I remember so vividly as pas- Tumblers were easily broken, she mar-school at some distance from his

ago. And they were ideal pasture dollars to give Marjory a little party were an animal. fields down there; running brooks in on her birthday! . Marjory had never the valley, luscious clover and other had a party of any sort in all her "How many tumblers are there left? "No'm, they's only four," Clara re- crugl blows. No maryel that Poter

house, less'n it seems the only way plenty of space for their youthful in sponded with unimpaired good humor. liked the safe retreat to the woods of despair. They might have got Huite loctured, and in vain Freer through the month with five, but they flogged. The boy constantly played could not do so with four; as Jack's truant and would not learn. Once mother and her own sisters might Huite, while hunting him, found him drop in at any meal. "It-it doesn't seem fair!" she cried wall; reading ... to herselt "Jack works so hard, and we get along on so little! It's dread- exclaimed. But Peter-bounded up and

ful to have your happiness depend on a few dollars. I don't see how I "Let me be!" he cried. "If you press can do it-I couldn't give Marjory a me, surely I shall cast myself headlong party and not have a pretty table." She went up-stairs, and counted my neck, and thou shalt be hanged!" over the little board she had saved with so much self-denial. She heard his son's wilfulness. The father came a door slam down-stars, and the at once, accompanied by a servant sound of eager footsteps coming up. having a collar and chain. No word "Mother! mother! Lottle Pritchard passed between the father and son. have a party and a lump of sugar aplece in the water? And a plece of streets. When home was reached he womanhood,-Ruskin, break cut in little squares?" "And two places of gingerbrend,"

Mrs. Fields added. room and flung ecstatic arms about liberty than of learning!" her mother's neck. "It will be lovely!" she cried. "I think parties are the master in whose charge Peter was prayers a day for a thousand years.-

looked down at Marjory's little table In after years he was Sir Peter Carew. set with two cracked saucers, one a gentleman of worth and mark, and a by mgans.-M. Henry. cracked cup and one cup without a friend of King Henry VIII. handle on it. Marjory was stirring the sugar for Lottle's "tea," and her voice rose happily through the soft

"I'm giving you the cracked cup to be careful. I can't have any more pieces, you know. She doesn't remember about me. But mother says that it isn't dishes and things, its loving that counts, and this cup is very full

With a sudden tender gesture, Me Fields closed the old purse. And she

CONSERVATION CREED

Delivered by radio from Ottawa by Mr Hayes Lloyd, of the Ganadian Natlonal Parks Branch of the Department of the Interior

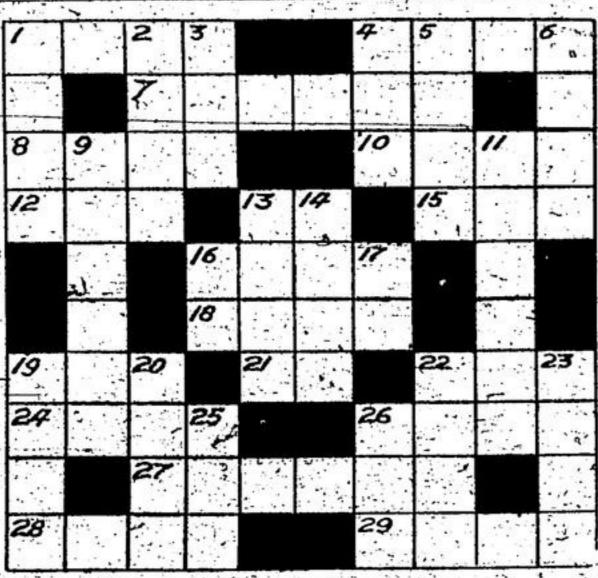
believe in so protecting the wild

vanishing species, so that po more I believe in public hunting grounds I believe in equal protection of each

species throughout its range, so that no country, province, or state may profit by another's abstinence.

I believe in sanctuaries where wild your temper over criticism, you are

The Free Press' Cross Word Puzzle



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE

Horizontal 4 Topid. 7 Instructed. 8 Sharp, cager. 10 In days gone by. 16 A thought.

23 Conjunction.

schools of Eton and Winchester were

forced to rise at five in the morning, to

make their own beds and to wash at

the pump in the court-yard. They

had nothing to eat until mine oclock.

Their chief diet consisted of poor mu'-

ton, potatoes and beer. Starving.

freezing flogging were an expected part

William Corew, was sent to lodge with

"My master says, 'Keep a sharp eye

on him, and flog him if he does

. Freer, the schoolmaster, was a hard

man. Daily he showered the boy with

established by a butress of the city

"O variet, I have caught you!"

· Reports were sent to Sir William of

IF I HAD A MILLION DOLLARS

tramps a hundred miles for every

lion he gets, that he wades through

snowdrifts, ford streams, leaps chasms

and goes hungry often and sleeps

many a night under the open sky.

To him these hardships mean nothing.

WORTH MONEY

not getting ahead very fast.

climbed to the top of the wall.

1 Pastry. 2 Portains to news, or an accoun 3 Kitchen utensil. 4. What for. -5 Small particle. 6. To join.

3 An invigorating cordial, or some thing to prolong life. 11 A valley. 13 Worshipped by heathen. 14 A Roman Emporer. 16 Pronoun. 17 Indefinite article.

19 Prevent. 20 A float of logs. 22 Bpace. 25 A month.

> ANGWER JO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE



GOLDEN THOUGHTS

In-Praise of Love Love, indeed, is the highest in a stood .- G. McDonald.

Happiest They Happiest they of human race To whom God hath granted grace To read, to fear, to hope, to pray, To lift the latch and force the way. -Sir Walter Scott.

If you mean to act nobly and seek to know the best things which God hath put within the reach of men, you must fix your mind on that end and not on what will happen to you bo-

Poverty is like a shrw-ish beautymost admired by those who do no live with her.-Grace Arundel.

has come home with me, and can we The cellar was put about the boy's fore the face of maidens, in truth necke and he was led through the and pity or truth and reverence to all

was not allowed to enter, but was chained in a kennel with a hound, and A single course of self-denial that kept there for days and nights. What Marjory danced happily about the wonder he was "still more desirous of makes you suffer to do good is of more value than if you should go into It is pleasant to know that the next a vault and breathe five hundred

A TRICK OF THE TRADE

killing the largest number of mountain lions said recently, "If I had a million dollars, I would still hunt flons."- He said that in spite of the fact that he

barber, "but you see, when I tell you storics like that, your hair stands



of the Extract of God Liver & To for COUGHS, COLDS and BRONCHITIS

TOURISTS STOP WHERE MORGAN SACKED



New York, January 14, and after visiting the gateway ports of the Vancouver en route. Here she will oceans. Here came the adventurers spent. spend a day and pick up many pas- after the Spanish gold, and the ruins

and return by Canadian Pacific is a on the evening of arrival. The cele- picturesque Spanish-looking city. travel inauguration which promises brated 30-mile motor trip will be taken to become an interesting and popular next day, and with sight-seeing and troyed the old city. tourist feature. The giant "Empress shopping, time will be very well taken of France," recruited from the At- up until the hour of salling. May 16 Miraflores and enters the lock for the lantic fleet of the company sailed from will be spent in Balboa; the Pacific elevation to Miraflores Lake. Then entrance to the Panama Cahal. There is no more historical spot the famous Culebra or Gaillard Cut, older world she will, on May 3, ar- or more romantic spot on earth than and so on to Gutun, finally docking

room of the Palace Hotel, a dinner elevation on the isthmus. Panama vantage of it.

Round America, from Vancouver dance will be given the passengers City adjoins Balbon. It is a typical founded in 1673, after Morgan des-

May 17 and the ship proceeds to to Pedro Miguel, continuing through rive at Vancouver, having stopped at the isthmus which divides the two at Colon where a few hours will be

Havana is the last port of call besengers who desire to take the trip of old Panama, sacked by Morgan, fore reaching New York, where the around America or chose this admir+ about seven miles from the city, bear Empress is scheduled to dock May. able means of reaching New York witness to desperate struggles and 23. The round-America trip is at-The first stop will be made at San deeds of daring. Both Balbon and tracting a great deal of attention, and Franscisco where, in the famous rose Drake saw the Pacific ocean from an many Canadians propose to take ad-

SLAM ON WIVES' EFFORTS

For a long time the restaurant man had out a sign: "Home Cooking." Then he removed it. "I see," remarked a customer, "that the old sign is gone." "Yes, I took it down." "But, why?" Well, I came to the conclusion that it was doing the place no good. I got to watching pedestrians. A great many would take a squint at that sign and then hurry on." MORE EGGS from Each Hen The use of hens is to lay eggs, and hens will positively lay more eggs—GUARANTEED—if you put a dose of Pratt's Poultry Regulator in the feed every day. Your dealer is authorized to give back your money if it fails. Pratts, Poultry Regulator

Write for FREE BOOK. PRATT FOOD CO. OF CANADA, LTD., TORONTO

Keeping at It!

One blow of a hammer doesn't build a house.

One smashing advertisement doesn't build a business.

It merely does its share.

Each ad you publish aims to stimulate the day's trading...

And each day's job, well done, helps to strengthen the foundation of the business for to-morrow and for all the future.

Each ad gains strength from the previous record. Each ad, in its turn, gives strength to the future record.

But to get these benefits advertising must keep on as steadily as you expect the business to keep on.

To weaken in the programme because a few ads don't create a reputation equal to that of a store which has been building prestige steadily, year after year, would be as foolish as to stop work on a house because the first blow of the hammer didn't do the whole job, from cellar floor to top chimney brick

The quitter rarely wins a race.

"Keeping everlastingly at it," in the words of one of the most famous of advertising slogans, "brings success."

Advertise in the Free Press Every Week