#### The Acton Free Bress Danisher Commission

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1925

THE RISING OF THE SAP Round tawny feathery tufts of sedge The new groon softly flows, The maples tint the woodland's edge-The hyla welcome blows, The field-lark lates, "Good to be here! The starlings, winged flames, Drift o'er-and countless friends ap-

The weeds that have no names. With gurgling, tinkling songs of jox The blackbirds charm the sky, Ewart gipsy gangs that find employ The old leaf of the white oak falls To make room for the new; And ferns unfold their fuzzy balls,

And tenderer grows the blue. I hear the redhead's tap, tap, tap! The flicker's quick, quick, quick! The catking feel the thrill of sap And lengthen soft and thick.

The new-ground smoke floats far and Ah me, it's smell is good, And oh, the call that thrills me so-The spring call of the wood! . .

-Ingram- Crockett

#### WHEN A TURNIP PUTS ON AIRS

Last winter an Ontario farmer spent Ontario farmers can afford that luxstill have some money they made out of twenty-cont hogs stored away in

One day he entered a restaurant of the rather exclusive Bort; the kind that farmers do not habitually patron-

"What have you that's good to-day?" "Well, sah, we've some fine No'th'n were too light for the work,

had never heard of them before. When horses besides." and his order included a serving of "Not unless we had a good chance horse, we found the same thing, where- with Sandy McClure and wit

When his order arrived his curiosity was satisfied. And when he naid his bill it included forty cents for a helping of what he had always called Swede turnips. His boys at home fed 3,000 bushels of them to the cows while he was wintering down South.

When an exporter in Ontario buys a carload of rutabagas he pays the speak of him." farmers for Swede turnips, but when those same Swede turnips reach the American market they are sold as freckles than I had ever seen on a could drive there." geography and momenciature.

sumer does. The Philadelphia housein diameter. New York and some ranged to do light teaming for Mr. ourselves, we asked for McClure. We round, smooth root from four to six than thirty miles, and was too great the man was in his employ; and had inches across. Buffalo and Pittsburg for his old horses to cover in a day, just moved to the Mills. He looked name the specifications but will take he had stopped to rest and spend the puzzled. them a little larger. Under the in- night. Of course the family made him . "I don't know any such person," he discriminate method of shipping that heartly welcome has prevailed here-to-fore, a fair . "I'd like to swap horses with you the name." -sprinkling of big whoppers, up to ten boys," said McClure, as he looked ad- Sam then described the man, inches in diameter and any old shape miringly at the trim little team of the old man raised his bushy eyehave found their way into the cars colts. They're not very big, but they brows. though everybody knows that the mar- are all horse." ket doesn't want them.

ft comes to quality there is a small rutabaga. The U.S. Department of are not very tempting." Agriculture knows all about this.

it but it is chiefly a matter of climate. The Swede turnip is a northern vegetable. It revels in a cool summer. Cold, wet weather, which stunts the corn, is just to its liking. It makes its best growth of the season in Ocrutabaga doesn't know what the real article tastes like.

On this high ridge of land, 800 feet above the level of Lake Ontario, outmer temperature is low by some de- The bodies were almost white, with grees of latitude. The nights are irregular spots and patches of light at least. It's nearer your place than it always cool, with, usually, heavy dows. red. bay scattered here and there; the is to us. There's a telephone here, you The fall frosts come early and recur tails and manes were pure white, and might call up Hamilton." frequently. Every October morning very long and thick. there is an invigorating tang in the air. On towards the end of the month horses that I didn't like; they travel- look at the horses. From Sam's descomes squaw winter when the farm led too far apart in the harness, and cription of them, he believed they were animals beg shiveringly to be taken acted nervous and timid. indoors. Then comes Indian summer, Uncle Thomas hobbled to the door. Our homeward journey was unpleasseen at its languid best in this hill What breed do you call them, Alec?

Rutabagas have been regularly ship- I. ever saw," the old gentleman de- our sturdy little chestnuts. Probably ped from this area to the American clared. "A pinto has a rounder barrel he could be traced and captured, but shipper, who has turned his business cross somewhere; they're too rangy." had gone very far. over to his boy, as he calls him (the . "Maybe," said McClure, carelessly. "boy" is 52 years old) claims that he "I never saw any of them before, to the chores, Sam drove one of our shipped his first car to the United Mr. Patterson bought this team off a other horses to the Emerson farm, to States 56 years ago. Shipments now stockman from southern Colorado, who try and learn something of the misstotal around 4,500 carloads annually. brought a car-load East to sell. He ing man. The new tenant there knew They are the cash crop of their dis- said they were pintos, that's all I know no more than we did; McClure had trict. Hundred of farmers rely on about them." them for the cash to pay their taxes, "What makes them travel so far son's Mills." no inconsiderable item of expense in apart?" I asked. these hectic days. In the past they have been mostly shipped in bulk to is because they're not very well broken I have forgotten. Both of them at Jobbers, who put them up in 100 to to drive together yet. They never once indentified the animals, and we

#### THE GLOOMY VIEW

To the confirmed pessimist there is hitching." no good or pleasure in life that has

"Your house looks much better since you had it painted," remarked a cheerful citizen stopping on his way downtown to speak to a neighbor. The neighbor was standing in front

of his premises; looking with lowering brow at the newly painted front of some better, but we have to wash difference in the value of the two the windows twice as often us we did teams."

with his fingers, the professor jumped bargain, to the conclusion that here was a deaf! "I never saw Alec so easy to handle mute. Drawing an envelope from his before," he remarked. "Usually he away. pocket, he wrote:

er read it and went and got the milk. The farmer held up his spread hand you boys have made close to a hundred ."Let's get there without letting the three times and the learned instructor dollars." laid down fifteen and started down I had been going over the animals,

"Mother, I just sold a quart of that believe we'll-try-driving them shifted before we renched Phelps, we overtook duce the swelling from a sprain, re- on approved joint notes. 6 per cent.

#### The Bree Press' Short Story

#### TRADING HORSES

dependent farmers, my cousin, Sam Archer, and I' made a lives." trade that effectually cured us

Sum had taught school after we had been graduated from the old Westboro Academy, and I spent two years selling fruit-trees for a nursery company. Then Uncle Thomas Archer had a stroke of apoplexy that left his mind clear, but his body permanently crip-

When it became plain that Uncle Thomas would never again be able to do farm-work. Sam came to me and suggested that we form a partnership, buy the tools and stock; and lease the farm for a term of years We had each saved a few hundred dollars. It was not shough to pay for the farm equipment. but Uncle Thomas gave us all the time we desired on the balance, and we took the thermometer rose, to eighty de-

The farm was not an easy one to cultivate. The soil in the valley was as stiff as clay, and there were two steep hills, both of which were under from their stalls and was adjusting the plow. We soon found that the their bridles, when Sam called sudlittle chestnut horses which we had denly from across the barn floor:

grown rutabages," replied that digni-"A team of that size is all right for Rutabages had a delightful unfa- the little mares are dandies for that; I hurried around beside him, and stood unliy covered, before any one identi miliar sound to the Ontario farmer. He but we need a span of strong, heavy gaping in smalement at what I saw. fled the horses. Had it not been for

this strange vegetable with the foreign to trade," Sam admitted. And there ever the animals had sweated freely, trading as well. the matter rested for several months. One afternoon early in October. when I reached home after drawing a porch, and called for Uncle Thomas. load of grain to market, I found a wagon piled high with furniture stand- lonce. ing in the yard, and a team of gaunt

> was talking with Sam: "This is Sandy McClure, Billy," said did with them. It looks like a foolish Sam, "You have often heard father plece of trickery."

But there are Swede turnips and several years. Uncle Thomas always once, Patterson's Mills was about Swede turnips. The cow doesn't know spoke of him as a very capable hand, sixteen miles away to the southwest, the difference but the American con- but too tricky ever to succeed in life. We reached there shortly after three McClure explained that he had been o'clock, wife, for some reason well known no working the Emerson farm in Derby | Patterson, the miller, was an elderly doubt to herself, but never yet dis- Township, on shares, but had thrown inan, who knew Uncle Thomas Well, covered by the grower, prefers a dinky up the contract and was moving to although we boys were strangers to little rutabaga about three inches Patterson's Mills, where he had are him. As soon as we had introduced other markets prefer a nice, small, Patterson. As the distance was more told Mr. Patterson that we understood

So much for shape and size. When Sandy?" Sam asked, with a grin. section of Ontario that seems to be and that's a fact," our visitor replied. the promised and chosen land of the "I'll have to admit those scarecrows moved here."

willing to talk business with you." "It may be," McClure drawled, as if days with my last load; don't be in a hurry to do any trading till then." He went on his way the next morn-

ing, and we did not see him again for named Judson Hamilton. It described more than a week. Then one day the loss of two light gray horses that about noon he drove into the yard had strayed or had been stolen from who has never sampled a frost ripened with a small load of trunks and boxes, his pasture. in the town of Pheips drawn by a handsome team of big, sometime between Saturday, October spotted horses.

ed. "Just cast your eyes on that span." They certainly were fine-looking an- "I guess that's the team," he said imals. They were fully sixteen hands "The dscription-tallies anyhow." high and weighed at least 1,200 pounds form and flavor. The average sum- apiece. Their marking was unusual.

are sugar maples. It is then that the "They are western horses," said Mc- we faced a loss of about four hundred rutabaga, firm, and crisp, every cell Clure. Pintos, I think they call them and fifty dollars, which we could ill "They're different' from any pintos whereabouts of Alexander McClure and

market for over forty years. One old and shorter legs. There must be a it would be an expensive chase if he

"Well," said McClure, "I suppose it ilton arrived with a man whose name 140-lb. sacks for the retail trade. This had a harness on them till last spring, surrendered them without protest.

> "Whose are they, Sam, yours or Patsold my old team to a banana-ped, sciences." ler, and bought these. They're, too

thing about wanting to trade." "Yes. How'll you swap them for the young chestnuts?" "I don't exactly know. There is "I was talking to Mr. Archer when "Yes," he replied, gloomily. "It looks something like two hundred dollars" you described that fellow, and didn't

"Oh, no, no!" said Sam, derisively, haired chap, and about thirty-five." We wouldn't think of asking you as McClure grinned, and accepted an you-seen him anywhere?"

invitation to dinner. After the meal, "I don't know. There may be noth-A farmer in Bergen county was sit- we spent an hour dickering before we ing in it; but I deliver my milk at ting on his back perch on a late after- could make a deal. In the bad the man Parker's station, three miles beyond noon trying out a finger exercise which drove away with the light team, and Phelps. When I went there about six he had been told would drive off the a platform spring wagen containing a o'clock this morning, a tall, red-haired and pipe, and he sings hymns instead rhoumatism, from his ancient digits. A single strap harness. We estimated man, a stranger to me, was londing a of foolish songs, and reads the Bible professor driving past, stopped and the "boot" at fifty dollars; and Uncle box car on a siding just below the milk allented from his car, went toward Thomas, although he had silently dia- station. I didn't notice him particuapproved of the trade, admitted that larly, but I think that he had a chest-

wants every advantage in sight, and "I want a quart of milk." The farm - then a few thrown in extra. Unless Sam asked .. there is something wrong with the "How much?" wrote the professor. team that doesn't show on the surface; less,"

the path, when he heard behind him inch by inch. "They're absolutely ing good road team, and covered the ills. It will relieve a cough, break a the farmer call to his wife: sound, so far as I can see. But I distance in less than two hours. Just cold, prevent sore throat; it will resour milk to a dummy. I sin't afraid about. The tugs have worn off the Hamilton's buggy, and as Hamilton lieve the most persistent sores and will per annum off for cash. hair on the inside hind legs of both of had only a short distance farther to speedily heal cuts and contusions. It The professor kept on going .- Judge, them, and yet see how they spread so, his friend got in with us.

dependent farmers, my cousin, bitched up this way before to their hitched up this way before in their

We at once tried them, reversed. of) "horse-swapping" for the rest of They drove perfectly; and it was clear that that was the way to which they Sam, "and hitched them up wrong by

mistake." knows how to get all there is out of man would have run away if he had say in the letter, and now I don't a team, both in looks and condition, had a right to them?" If he hitched them up wrong, he knew. what he was doing."

could reach no conclusion. In the afternoon we used the pintos to draw two loads of corn-stalks, and the new grees. The big horses sweated profusely, for the heavy loads of fodder

After dinner I had backed the pinton

bought with the rest of the stock "What on earth is the matter with driving on the road," said Sam, "and light poured in through the open door, side the state, with his tracks effect-The greater part of the large bay their sweating so profusely, the grays he looked them up on the bill-o'fare "We'll have to get along the way we patch on the animal's flank had turned would no doubt have remained 'pintos' and found that they were forty cents are doing this year." I replied, "until to a greenish purple, and at the lower for a month or more. and found that they were torty comes one of those notes is paid. It wouldn't edge of color had run with the perspiration. When we examined the other cepted it, heartly glad to be dope

> We drove the team round to the ."They've been dyed," he said at horses in the spare stall. Their owner exclaimed, "We'd- have traded without the spots just as quickly as we

"You'll find there's a reason. McClure shook hands with me. He were you boys, I'd get over to Patterwas a tall, red-haired man, with more son's Mills just about as quick as I human being. Before he was married | We harnessed our queer-looking he had worked for Uncle Thomas for "pintos" to a buggy, and set off at

said. "McClure, I can't even fecall

"What would you swap for them, fellow that used to work for your "Well, I've hardly got the stock here, I remember him now. I haven't seen him since then, and he certainly hasn't

We told him the story of the trade "If you had a good sound team of from beginning to end, and Mr. Pat heavy horses," said Sam, "we might be terson accompanied us to an adjacent shed to inspect the team. "Well, this is queer," he said, medit thinking hard, "that I can accomma- atively stroking his chin. "Come back date you. I'll be along again in a few to the office for a minute. I want to

From the wall of the room he too 10th, and Monday, October 12th, and "What about them, boys?" he shout- it offered a reward of twenty-five dollars for their recovery.

"But Phelps is twenty miles north of hore, isn't it?" I asked.

We did so, and Hamilton agreed to There was only one thing about the come to our house the next day to

afford; and we had no clue as to the

told him that he was going to Patter-

Shortly after nine o'clock Mr. Hamseason a good deal of sacking is being I'm told, and were driven single at | Hamilton had never heard of Mc-

first. They're young,-only six and Clure; he was evidently sorry for us seven,-but they're perfectly true and and offered to pay us the twenty-five kind. See: I can throw the lines on dollars' reward that the handbill find his way to his next appointment, Dow the ground like that, and they won't promised, but after Sam and I had stir. They'll stand unywhere without consulted together, we declined the "The horses are yours," said cousin, speaking for both of us. "I

wouldn't be right to take your money; "They're mine. The day I was here we couldn't square it with our con-After they had driven from the yar heavy for my use; but you said some- leading the partly-colored "pintos" behind their buggy, they halted, and Mr.

Hamilton's companion called to us. As we approached, he said: hear what you said, but Judson has "Yes," I replied. And his face and

Noticing the old man's gesticulations on the face of it we had made a good nut team, and I know he put some household goods into the car."

We thanked him, and they drov "How far is it to Parker's Station" "About fifteen miles-maybe a shad

grass grow under our feet." We drave the older ponies, a spank-

A freight train that had apparently ust finished "making to" was ut the station when we arrived. Besides the locomotive, tender and cabooso, there phy class a flesson on the cattle marrying in haste; here is the same. were a dozen milk-cars, four coul-franches. She spoke of their beef all thought with a prettier coloring:

we saw him. He jumped from the car, ran down the track, and disappeared into a lumber-yard. We illd abt follow, but made for the car, ? tried again: Out horses were inside, hitched at one end; our wagon, from which Me- beef?" Clure had removed the wheels, stood behind the horses; the furniture was siled at the other end of the car. The little chestnuts recognized us, and jumped nimbly down from the high doorway when we lot them out. Then we dragged out the wagon and wheels, We did not have time to hunt for the

Until we had our property on, the ground, our audacity to stupery the had just informed a friend that his train crew and station-master, but sister had been blessed by the arrivat, after a time they started to interfere lof a new baby. "These are stolen goods." said our now friend, who was well know to the Uncle Thomas shook his head. "He station-master, "Do you suppose that was the reply. "Bedad, they don't-

There was some further protest, but the rallway men could not wait, and We puzzled over the matter, but we stood our ground. Finally the train pulled out, and as it passed the lumber-yard, Sandy McClure leaped upon the stens of the caboose. That was the last we ever heard of him, for we took no steps to arrest him in the town to which he had had the car! assigned; the loss of the harness did

not greatly trouble us. On the way home Sam puzzled out the steps of Sandy's trickery-to his own satisfaction, at any rate. The man coveted our team, but was afraid that we would pursue him if he stole it outright; instead, he stole and dyed the others. His idea in shifting them about in the harness was to make them appear badly broken. Probably The off horse stood where the sun- he thought that he would be far out

LORENZO DOW AND THE COB-

preacher widely known through New Ontarlo, by R. J. Kerra Auctioneer, tilo work and loved the souls of men.

whose father's large farmhouse was one of Mr. Dow's favorite stopping- Trunk Railway. Excepting that parcel places in Rhode Island, related some of land containing three-eighths of an years ago the following story of him acre or less which was conveyed by One winter afternoon my father way to fulfil an engagement, and took him. into his wagon. ."I am glad to ride," said Dow, "for

there is a thaw coming, and one of my boots has sprung a leak." As they went on, my father suggested a way to repair the damage. cobbler lives in that little red house yonder," he said, "He is poor, lame, crabbed and cross, but a good work-"Just the place for me." said Dow.

umping off and going into the little of a few brands smoldering upon the hearth, and pulling off his boot handed it to the cobbler. The man looked at the leak and swore. "I am afraid you are not a . Christ an, my friend," said Dow, quietly. "There are no Christians," said the cobbler, "There are plenty who pre-

tend to be:" and he waxed his hread with an angry jerk that seemed to emphasize what he said. "Your room is so cold that your wax hard. Shall I put more wood on your fire?" said the preacher. "I work to keep warm," was the shoemaker's retort, as he pushed a last into the boot and adjusted his clamp "I've little enough wood cut, and no one to cut more, and this lame les

the boot was ready he had split and carried in all the wood in the shed,

blazing fire of the chips. cloak said, "Thank you, my friend; you have proved yourself a workman The reply came this time with real stein cow, 3 years, due Sept. 8, in full civility: "I'm much obleeged to you. flow of milk; Holstein cow, 8 years, I shouldn't wonder if there was some due October 6, in full flow of milk;

"I try to be one; good-bye;" and Dow was off, leaving the astonished cobbler saying to himself, "Wal, of he's He never preached to me so much as a cember 2, in flow of milk;

up his text on the way to meeting, years, "Pretje Fayne Lassie" spoke from the words that had come to him in the shop (2 Tim. 2: 15): "Study to shew thyself approved unto for registration; 3 wearling Holstein God, a workman that needeth not to helfers; 2 Holstein helfer be ashamed." He had a large aud- months: 2 Holstein helfer calves, ience and he preached practical relig- months; Reg. Holstein bull, 2 years. ion to them, enforcing in his original way the truth that everywhere there were poor and unfortunate people for Christians to look after, and this work

cobbler's door. Passing the shop on saw this wood for you, but there are make; 3 section harrow,

acted on the hint given by Dows in his From that time little kindnesses done

he quite lost his crabbed temper. His "Everybody seems to be helping me, he said. "If I'm a 'uneful citizen' I ought to be ashamed not to help some

one myself."

The next time Dow came to to a blind neighbor." Dow replied, "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump'-and a little good example goes a long way.' Whatever Lorenzo Dow's singularitles were, he understood the religion of the New Testament. He knew that

Christian is at his best only when he makes himself an object-lesson of

It Has Many Qualities.—The man who possesses a bottle of Dr. Thomas' serve as the preprieter has sold Eclectric Oil is armed against many farm,

is a medicine chest in itself.

HE KNEW

The teacher was giving the goograranches?" That was a poser. . She lookd at her

shoes, but no one took the hint. She unexpected reply of one of the number, "What do we get from cattle besider

One boy engerly ratied his hand, "I know what it is. It's tripe!" he announced, triumphantly.

AN APPALLING PREDICAMENT

The situation of the young Irishma bout whom Answers tells the following anecdote was indeed unusual. He "Hoy or girl?" asked his friend.

"That's just what is bothering me,"

well-known remedy of the English Chemists, Mesers, POTTER & CLARKE. Le now on sale in Canada.
Asthess Powder and Cigarettes, 60c Asthess Sachies Mixters, 35c Cotarre Pastilles, 35c If not available through your Druggiet, write the Canadian Distributors POTTER'S ASTHMA

#### MORTGAGE SALE

which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale-by Public Auction, on

SATURDAY, THE 28th Day of March,

--- CHARLES LAVEN All and singular that certain parcel is also said to be located on the Toronto and Guelph' Radial line. The lands will be sold subject

TERMS OF SALE: Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance within thirty days. For further particulars and condi lons of sale, apply to-

15 Queen's Park, Toronto, olicitor for the Mortgage Dated at Toronto, this twentyeventh day of February, 1925.

### AUCTION SALE

FARM STOCK AND IMPLEMENT The undersigned has received in JAS. FIDDLER

sell by public auction at lot 7, 10th Norval, on TUESDAY, MARCH 31 one o'clock sharp, the following: years, well matched, weight 2,900' That; Grey Mare, 12 years, good worker, sup-

rising 8 years, good driver; Percheron COWS-Holstein cow, 8 years, calf : Holstein cow, 6 years, due July 6; Holstein cow. 8 years, due July 9, in vetrs, due November 8, in full flow of tryin' he don't take it all out in talk. milk; Holstein cow, 4 years, due De-

That evening Dow, who often picked flow of milk; Reg. Holstein heifer, 2 PIGS-Reg. Yorkshire sow with lit-

Dow spent that night with us, and sey-Harris disc drill, '13 hoes, new; teams left a lond of wood at the lame team disc; Tudhope Anderson manure "Good morning, my friend. I would No. 3; 4 section harrow, Geo. Day duties awaiting me further on. I think make; Tudhope Anderson truck wagthere must be Christians enough in gon; new heavy wagon; milk wagon pole; . 1 long sleigh; 2 flat hay racks; mill: bag truck; root pulper; grindneckyokes; chains; ladders; forks; shovels; crowbars; ice tongs; bags and These implements have all been kept

·LUMBER-About 1,200 and white ash lumber. HARNESS-Set of heavy team har ness with breeching; set of heavy ness; set of single delivery harness; 2 sets of single driving harness; POULTRY-About 20 Bar

Everything will be sold without re-

BEN. RETCH, Auctioneer,

morning of sale. In case of stormy

The sage has had his say against Jimmies, and a box car. McClure was coming from the West, and wishing , A solemn and awe-inspiring bishop looking out, of the door of the box to test the children's observation, she was examining a class of girls, and

"What is the best proparation for the sacrament of matrimony?" "A little cortin', me lord," was the whose nationality may be guessed.

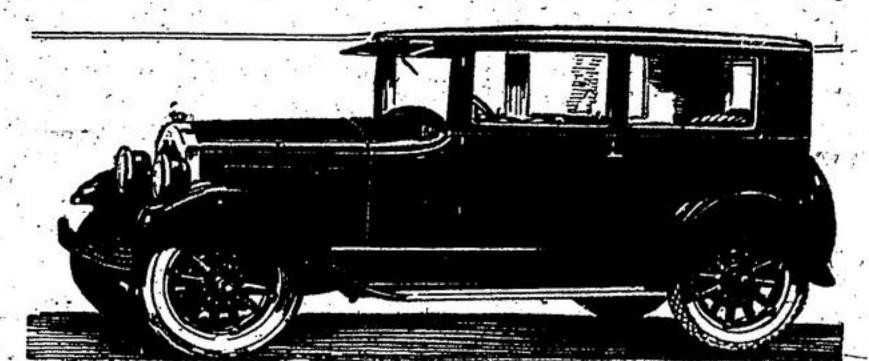
THE OTHER WAY ABOUT

"Hello, Tim! I am told that yo ave retired from business." "Not exactly, sorr. Another fells pened a georery store across the way rom mine, advertised, and the busttens retired from me.

## Tea of Quality

is blended only from tender young leaves & buds that yield richly of their delicious goodness. Try SALADA to-day.

## The Success of the Coach as McLAUGHLIN-BUICK **Builds It**



E VERYONE who has seen the Coach as McLaughlin-Buick builds it knows why this Coach has received such sweeping public approval.

car standards. Fisher body.

Graceful lines. Two wide doors

enable rear seat passengers to

enter or leave either door with-

Georgetown

The McLaughlin-Buick Coach is a real closed car-built to McLaughlin-Buick's high closed-

out disturbing people in front seats. DUCO finish. Different colors for each of two Coach

Every detail of McLaughlin-Buick power, comfort, dependability and economy is present in both Master Six and Special Six Coach models. Yet the prices are lower than you'd expect to pay for open cars of such quality.

### S. V. KING

Ontario

Ask about the GMAC Plan of Deferred Payments

# When Advertising Fails!

The publisher of a large New York City newspaper is credited with the following statement to his advertising staff:

"When advertisers tell you that their advertising is not paying or that your paper is not pulling, don't be discouraged. If all advertising paid at once, the mills could not produce enough white paper to supply the demand.

"Advertising is based on business and business is often a failure. If you will note the failures in any given line of business over a period of seven years, you will understand that a business often fails with -and without the assistance of advertising. How, then, can advertising be a sure success when based on something that is often a failure?

"The best advertising in all the world can't make a successful business man out of a boob, and the weakest kind of advertising never denied a good business man



Advertising Fails when Business Fails You can make Both Successful