GONE AGAIN-FINNIGIN-

Sup'rintindint, wuz Flannigan; Bons of the siction wuz Finnigan; Whenever the kyars got offen the An' muddled up things t' th' dickens Finnigin writ to Flannigan,

That is, this Finnigan reported to

After the wrick was all on agin;

Whin Finnigin first writ to Flannigan Ho writed tin pages-did Finnigan, An' he told just how the smash oc-Full many a tajus, blunderin' wurred Did Finnigin write to Flannigan Afther the cars had gone on agin, That was how Finnigin reported 'to

.Flannigan. Now Flannigan knowed more than Finnigin-He'd more iducation-had Flannigan; An' it wore'd him clane an' completely To tell what Finnigin writed about In his writin' to Mister Flannigan. So he wired back to Finnigan:

"Don't do such a sin agin; make 'ein bricf, Finnigan.' When Finnigin got this from Flanni He blushed rosy red-did Finnigin; An'-he said: "I'll camble a whole month's pa-ay That It'll be manny an' manny a day Before suprintindeint, that's Flanni-

Gits a whack at this very same al From Finnigin to Flanigan repoort won't be so long agin. Wan da-ay on the siction av Finnigar,

On the road suprintindid by Flanni-A rail gave way on a bit of a curve An' some kyars went off as they made There's nobody hurted, sex Finnigan But repoorts must be made to Flani-

ried a Finnigin. He wux shanty'n thin, wux Finnigin, As many a railroader's been agin, An' the schmoky o'l lamp was burnin In Finnigin's shanty all that night-Bilin' down his report, was Finnigin! minute ago."

THE LOST COIN

A successful banker of New York tells the following story of his first experience at earning money; how he Yorker, earned what then seemed like half a

in Maine: One day a neighbor came to ask Mr. Smith whether he would Bert Christianson and Sidney James up!" take his oxen and help him haul some listened reverently. The new Anglers' wood from home, and John offered to Anchorage had dropped like an Alad- although he was somewhat pale. He he may not know it; they may not drive the oxen in his father's stead.

old; so liftle, in fact, that he could not reach to yoke up the oxen himself. So the neighbor put on the great yoke, of fishing as if it were the business of and John gaily drove the oxen down the land. It was upsetting, yet fascin- "bail" scooted here and there, feeling neighbor's barn. Then, when the job was done. Mr. Brown gave him a bright sliver coin—a fourpence-half-boyhood. Seining, which is hard work, penny,—and a prouder little boy you had the family approbation, but baitnever saw. Do you know how much fishing was frowned upon. These men money that was? It is an old-fashion- of the North would as soon dynamite ed coin long out of circulation, and the lagoon as sweep it with a net, and worth about six and a quarter cents. here was Host Simpson offering half

With the money in his pocket John a hundred dollars for a mere herring! drove his team, home rejoicing. He Bert and Sidney exchanged looks that felt that he was almost a man, and recorded a common vow. well-started on the road to wealth. He "But where are we going to got standing on a bench and reaching very nothing that will hold one as big as fish show a disinclination to bite they missionary to China for the last seven- shouting 'Bananas!' or I'll rup you in. he did, and then, just before going Neither had Sidney. As he was into the house, he thought he would considering the problem, the host roshow his money to his exen! and so appeared and called to him. "Here he held it out triumphantly on his open you, Sid! Take Mr. Worthington out, land, who had made it a principle to Canada, if you call a man a liar, you

used to having the family feed him round, and the boy knows where the his cap-nap suddenly, and with an A missionary had established a littoo. Quick as a flash, out came his The man from Boston studied the had surged in the water close by. The and put a native preacher in charge the names of your horses?" tongue and licked up the lovely coin. boy through his glasses. The eyes be- drooping line took life and straighten- while he visited some other mission A more surprised or a more broken- hind them were sharp but kindly, ed mysteriously, hearted little boy than John never lived "Perhaps you'd like to try for that before or after. Indeed, he says that fish of Simpson's," he suggested. "T've water broke and boiled noisily, an! The native preacher said they had put he was not yet over the disappoint- several extra rods, and you may use a wide dorsal fin cut it like a knife. him out of the church.

looked so big and giorious to him as sally forth. One by one the other "I reckon we-all better go home," that fourpence-halfpenny. And no loss sentlemen, accompanied by their negro said Lee, shudderingly. "I don't like bamboo rod is worth only about ten that he has ever suffered in the world boatmen, went down to the landing. fishing fo' sharks." of finance has ever been to him such a No one noticed him sitting there on

AN HUMBLE AUTOCRAT

The wayside station master has no been exploited as a character study, trying hard to be manly, but seeing heaval broke again. Again the line as he might be, but any novelist or the little scattered flotilla of boats crept out and out, stealing away from be repaid by a visit to a certain Ayr- Again the host came to the door, and a shower of drops the line tightened liars out too?" shire station, says a writer in the his eye rested on the rather forlorn like a steel wire, and the rod creaked "Oh," cried the preacher, "that Glasgow News. The diminutive gentle- figure. "Hello, young man!" he said. under the weight... It was a dead different! Entirely different! We all man in charge regards his "whustle" "How are you-pretty quick on your weight only for an instant, a After that majesty of the law. Woe betide the guard who dares to signal for starting at his particular stopping place. The em? Make em move faster than a train is at once stopped, and the sta- darky's I want an errand done at the

A couple of plasterers from another town were just missing the last train lew his "whustle" and the train stopped. Unfortunately, one of the men was annoyed by the yelping of the factotum's, dog, and made a kick at "Whit! Kick my dog? Ye'll no travel in that train!" A sharp whistle follows, and off goes the train without

A couple of small boys were looking out of the windows of the carriage as the train was leaving the station. One of them exulting put his thumb to his nose at the station master. Immediately the strain was stopped and the delinquent hauled out, soundly chastised, and put back howling into the compartment. Then the train pro-

NOT MISSED

ician who has been a candidate for Governor of Missouri, "who can take the wind out of a fellow's sails so effectually as an old-time, leisurely Missourian. For example:

"After a twelve-years' absence, during which I had graduated at the unfversity, got my name in the paper a fow times and bought a new suit of clothes, I went back to the little old country town where I had been a 'poor

meet me: but it did not. However, to take his bait a giant herring, that will inevitably end in a broken line. seeing the grandeur of my new clothes for weight, agility, and cunning is, the and stiff hat, my old acquaintances king of all game-fishes, with the poscame round and shook hands quite sible exception of the leaping tuna. With rod and reel and bloody fingers cordially—all except old Bill McClan- Men who have found salmon-fishing Bert fought back, and the hours that

If was piqued—mad, in fact. I walked back to the stove and got right in fight, but the chances are that he will ground it up if the tarpon had not intervened.

The Free Press Short Story

THE SILVER KING

By FISHER AMES, JR.

Anglers' Anchorage.

"Poof! I'd give five hundred!" New Yorker laughed, who owned several electric roads and was a director in one or two banks. "On your own hook and line.

amended the host, suavely. "Of course. On my own hook" The Bostonian dropped a bead of oil on the axle of a dismembered reel, and delicately smeared it over the stool with his finger-tip.

"I had a good one yesterday, but-"We know that one," they said wear- of the big reel was inspiriting music, thing like this: ily. "The one that might have been!" He had nevel before held such a per-"But my reel was gummy and the feat rod in his hands, and his pulse line parted," continued the Bostonian, silired bravely. with characteristic deafness. "I think thirty. One of the Salem Kents caught

"There's no doubt that the Mexican fish run heavier," said the man who always felt a desire to apologize for Ho had dropped anchor there the Bostonian. "But these are blg and gamy enough for me-when I get one, that gathers at the surface at such

Three days without a bite!" An' he winked at McCorrigan as mar-"It's a little early," assured the host "The main body hasn't struck in yet. When they do there'll be fishing." The Bostonian, tenderly assembling the oiled bits of steel, smiled coldly. "Yet you offer fifty dollars for h hundred and seventy-five pounder a

money," said the host. "If I had the rising and falling, they came in rushtime, I'd go out and win the reward ing fleets—eager to be the first on to it. You usually assign reasons them, and she can never make other myself. I want a nice fish for the hall the feeding-grounds. They stretched quite different. Frank-well, it must friends who will mean so much to her, As he bustled indoors, the New

"His fifty is safe," said the New little pile," said the other. "This the inflow that had brought them. place is too far up. Only the light John Smith, as we will call him, was scouts will ever get-here. Wish I had despair. "Dey's gone up to de hoats, hand manner; you do not. And to hot exchanged old camps for new." and Sid'il catch our fish, sure. Pu'l be with them is as comfortable to him On the lowest step of the veranda, up de anchor, Mister Bert. Pull him as it is to wear the old clothes. din's palace into their surroundings. had never seen so many great fish be known it, although they generally do.

were grown men from the North, stout anywhere." and florid with good living, who talked ating, this new light on the unfamiliar the danger. In every way it did its waters of the blue lagoon. They were fishermen themselves, al-

lazy darky," he added, to the Boston-But Star misunderstood. He was ian. "Like as not he won't come

sums of money, but nothing has ever ney tuck the rod under his arm and a thievish shark. and the flashing water mocked him.

"I s'pose they think I'm too young," It was none, in fact. He sat there

"What, sir?" asked Bert. "Good with your legs? Can you use rush. village, and I want it done quick." "I reckon I'm quick, sir," said Bert as a plan darted into his mind. Lean and wiry from much outdoor work, he made the trip to the village and back in less than half an hour surprising Mr. Simpson exceedingly.

"You're all right. I'll have to Bert, flushing, put his hand behind his back. "I'd be mighty glad to run errande

"What, back so quick?" he exclaim

want money. If you'd let "If you lend me an old rod, I'd try o catch that tarpon for you." Mr. Simpson slowly pecketed the quarter. "You think fifty dollars In the lagoon are better than a quarter in the hand, ch! Well, I don't know."

He eyed the boy meditatively. "Ever "Lots of times. I've caught seatrout and cavally and kingfish and tarpon, too. But they were small ones," Bert added, truthfully. 'I .don't know," mused Simpson "Well, all right. I'll let you have rod and fixings if you'll promise

"I'll promise," said Bert. After a man is tired of trout, and has come to be a match for the skilful salmon, he is likely, if he is a constant ing safely landed. A tarpon can perangler, to turn to Southern waters for form more acrobatic feats than almost new conquests. There he will find any other game-fish in the sea, and "I expected a reception committee to among the hordes of strange fish eager a straight rush, if not stopped in time. ondaily—all except old bill accept old bill store, and the general store, an easy sport have find their pride passed seemed a dozen. He was bathed stove, handy to the sawdust box. He tarpen like in some placid lagoon. Here Even his teeth ached under the dogged never noticed me; didn't even slaure there are no running waters or eddy. pressure of his jaws. Lee chowed

give fifty dollars down for he planned a fishing expedition. a hundred and seventy-five merely mentioned the fact within Loo's pounder in good condition!" thearing, and it was then understood declared the host of the that the darky was to do the rowing. The idea of fishing for tarpon like "do gen'men from de No'th" Inflated Lee with an unusual sence of imporcant. At the appointed time he appeared at the landing with a brandnew rag round his perennially sore

toe, and the left hind foot of a rabbi in his troutes pockets "Sho'll shord bring us hick, too." confided. "She's de same what Yaller Jake bruck de last dry spell with."

. There was not a ripple on the sur- with Bert for you. He's our best guide, he weighed at least one hundred and face of the dead blue lagoon. The a hundred and ninety pounder last to the north, as motionless as if glued scattered boats from the hotel lay of season. But that happened at Tampi- there. Bert had chosen new ground near the narrow inlet, where the tide runs in from the sea in long, pulsating jets, like blood in an artery. slack water, but the irridescent film times was now beginning to break into lines and darkening feathers that glid-

as it rolled on. When the tarpon came, it was a Sure. And I expect to pay the way up the inlet, their bright backs give him. You may dispute it, you the old friends still, for with the passfrom shore to short like the metal be admitted that Frank is not quite plates of a steel corsiet, racing so tidy. Henry of course is most amiable Yorker and the man with the eight- close to the boat that they cast spray but he does talk intolerably loud. You ounce rod exchanged another glance into it, but not one noticed the hooked say that those are the reasons, and mullet. Ho was too insignificant all you think that they are; but the real by himself. They wanted a school to reason is that your husband feels a charge and devour, worry and scatter. certain ease and freedom with his boy-

"Pull up nothin!" said Bert, sturdily, best you can. You may not know it; and every day they came to bask in forc. Two watched this place, and They treat you with an exaggerated

Ho drew in his line and put on a is depreciatory or sneering, and it vigorous mullet from the bucket. The does hurt Jim, and you regret it. best to draw that danger down upon its defenseless head; but the sun passed the zenith and sank slowly toward the west, and the reel hung

The fish were "not biting," as the anglers say. They were there and at work. Patches of shadow and patches of foam mottling the blue of the lagoon showed that the mullet and the other small fry were being harried, "THE HEATHEN IN HIS BLIND but no silk line tautened. Anglers are could unyoke the oxen himself by the tackle!" mourned Bert. "I have stitions, and one of them is that when as the sun sank, they quietly took you have to do is to get the Chinese

But, before Bert could strike, the one young man from the congregation. Giddup, B'nano-o-o-o!" On, the hook were the staring head Poor Bert! He could not help feeling and bleeding shoulders of a tarpon, did he do?" asked the missionary. Since that time he has handled wast envious as he watched the joyous Sid- the rest of the body lay in the maw of

crushing blow as the sudden loss of the step. The clear blue of the sky it clear of the cloudy spot in the Bert put on another mullet and cast little severe?"

it was so much alive that the reel shrieked high to the flerceness of its One hundred feet from the boat the

tarpon shot out of the water. Up he went, his cheeks flaring from the red gills till he seemed all enormous head. Still he rose, foot on foot of blinding silver, and at the great length of him Lee gasped and pulled the rabbit's foot from his pocket. "Conjure him! Conjure him!"

yelled, and shook the little hairy pad Now he rushed steadily and straight for the head of the lagoon. The

raised tip of the rod puts its strain upon him, but a tarpon six feet long is not to be turned or tired by such tricks. Noot after foot of the line spun from the reel. Bert had no finger stalls, and the thin silk at right inte the flesh of the thumb with which he Two hundred and fifty feet ran out. and the fatness of the reel was gone

tried to brake the lind. before the tarpon swung. He came straight for the boat. Bert recled frantically. It would not do to give the fish too much slack. There was dreadful droop to the line when the second leap came and the tarpon rose, higher than before, and slatted his great head vigorously. When he turned, in mid-air he bont like a steel

bow, and snapped out straight again with a jerk that tossed the line high-But in the heart of the suds and broken water the line stiffened, and Bert know that he had the fish wellhooked. Well-hooked is far from be-Not once did the tarpon sulk. It

to look upon me in all my glory.

Bert had his own losy bateau and During the first half of the second under the flap of his old white hat, and remarked:

"Arthur, you have been owny it never entered the youthful anto-craft head to solve of his old the craft head to solve of lime. For the first time Bert was able to gather in a hungeling.

sullenly to the strain. He now lay ithin hix yards of the boat, dorsal fin out, his six feet of silver gleaming

through the-water. one inb at him with this vere pike." fingers; but gentle as the pull was, it to tell those she did not have. She roused the tarpon to a last fury. Out took it for granted then that the reof the auddonly swirling waters he lations would go on the same as beboys could move he was upon them hour when Margaret and Eleanor with an impact that sent Lee and the would not be welcome, or when they ours flying, and thrust the gunwale of would not hear and tell everything the boat beneath the surface.

Bort and the tarpon and the broken halves of the center seat thashed about on the flooded bottom. The boy's strongth was less than that of the great fish, but he thrust his hands nto the wide gills and wound his legal round the slippery body, and fought with eyes shut. He was fighting in his own element and the tarpon was not. The muscular body ceased to the gunwale, the rabbit's foot protruding from his lips, the real struggle

The tarpon; stuffed and varnished, hangs over the hall fireplace of the fashionable. Anglors Anchorage, and in charms, at least, when it came to King. Caught by Herbert Christian- vell, but persistent and baffling. The New Yorker and the man who fishing. He put a pop-eyed, slippery, son, June 3, 1907. Weight 204 pounds." avored an eight-ounce rod exchanged one-pound mullet on the hook, and And when the new guests stands offenswung it overboard. The velvet cluck mouthed before it, the host adds some-

> "Yes, sir, that's the record fish for this coast. If I'd known you were coming, I'd have tried to arrange a day and his time is booked way ahead." .

FRIENDS OF YOUR HUSBAND

though you may loyally do your best. You may say to yourself, "Jim likes them, and that is enough: I don't exactly see what it is he likes, but he likes them." Generally speaking, the friends he has made since your mared toward the head of the lagoon, Soon riage appear more telerable than the it was all gone. Then the first clean older ones-perhaps the influence of gush of son-water came, lifting the your taste has something to do with boat a little and letting it sink gently that. Still it does seem odd that at

best you do not quite like them. "Wish I could feel as safe about my In a few minutes they were gone with hood friends that he does not feel with you. They like his old clothes, they "We's too far down!' wailed Lee, in like his slang, they like his most off-

And you show your dislike; do the the atmosphere of elegant lessure. Here if you can't catch one here, you can't civility, which you return. But now and then you drop a word to Jim that All of which is human nature, and perhaps if is vain to struggle against before the police courts, where they thoroughly understanding the situa-

cannot be made to. One after another, teen years, says that the first thing It's against the law." their rods apart and stole back to the viewpoint. Like many of their cus- to my horse. Whoa B,nano!" combat all conventional conclusions. are likely to get into serious trouble. It was high flood. Six hours had In China, the man would be rather and your horse before. Last week

"He stole a bamboo red." returned

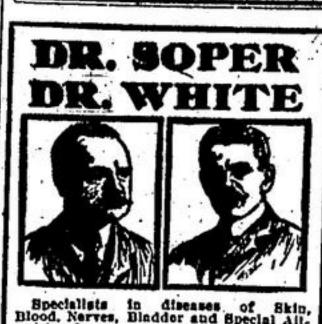
"No, no," and he shook his head indignantly. "We can't have a thief in of success. There are too many "This is where we get into action," the church. The Bible says a thief grumblers in the world like Pat, who he said to himself. "Bid's two years he said. Some of 'em are going out can't go to heaven, and we couldn't expect everything for nothing, and the have anyone in the church who won't quaint way in which Pat grumbled It was not much of a consolation. The bait had hardly sunk below the go to heaven. Besides, it would give is characteristic of the boat. Then Burt struck, and with heaven. Are you going to turn the

"Did I?" said grandpa. Why, yes, you did, but I didn't seanything come out. I have to shake the sand out of my shoes 'most ever Grandpa laughed. "I didn't

that I shook my shoes. Ned; but I go was in India." "To shake out scorpions or centi

"Why dld you do it there?" "But you don't need to do it here for we don't have such things." "I know, but I'formed the habit, and now I do it without thinking." "Habit is a queer thing, isn't it?

mid Ned, thoughtfully "It's a very strong thing," said the trandfather; "remember that, my boy habit is a chain that grows stronger every day, and it sooms as if a bad habit grows stronger than a good one if you want to have good habits when you are old, form them while you are young, and let them be growing strong all the while you live."-Mayflower.



discases of men free. Consultation free. Medicine furnished in tablet

DRG. SOPER & WHITE A Torante Street. Terente, Ont A HOUSEKEEPER'S FRIENDS

Sometimes the young housekeeper thinks she has no friends. Just, a astonished his father, a practioneer of "Coax him, Mister, Bort!" pleaded few years ago how near Margaret and medicine, by propounding the follow-Lee, gaff. in hand. "Lemme get jus" Eleanor seemed to her! She had no ing question: secrets from them. She had no secrets Bert touched the reel with numbed anyway, although it took long hours Napoleon's nickname was?" ose, open-mouthed, and before the fore; that there would be never an asking another question; with the same delicious frankness. Well, being engaged did-mar it al little. There was a dim vell dropped between her and those girl companions, but she hardly noticed it. She did. not care one bit less for them, only

ossal caring did not leave much time eminently desirable. They are just this merit. It ran: as cordial as ever, just as interested. Bert sniffed. He had not much faith under it is the inscription: "The Silver and does not lift-a dim, intangible them; but somehow the veil is there, stoutly.

And what annoys her most is the lack of freedom that is the essence of friendship. She cannot see her dear does not want them even when she a visit, and arranges overything. They cannot come. They set a day, and it is extremely inconvenient. Perhaps some one else is to have visitors that evening, and she wants to give her thoughts to them. Perhaps the cook is ill or away, or some bit of housecleaning is planned and should be done. She lets her friends come just the same, but her heart is not in it.

And if they come unexpectedly, the first thing she thinks of is, not how glad she is to see them, but whether the house is clean and whether there is anything in the kitchen that she can give them to cut. For she knows that the more they love her, the more they will criticize her housekeeping. So it does seem as if she had no descent of Norsemen. Boring their husband something that you cannot sweeter things. But let her cling to

be no revival of the pests.

GETTING ROUND THE LAW take their sleep in the daytime, the not cry their wares anywhere within the city limits. Most of the pedlars are Greeks, and some of them paid no attention to the new regulation. Ofwere either fined or reprimanded, and A policeman in plain clothes, while

strolling along his beat one morning, heard a stentorian voice calling out "B'nano-o-o!" . He preceeded to investigate. A fruit-pediar, driving in an adjacent alley; was pausing every few minutes to emit his cry. The policeman hastened across a vacant lot! "Hi, there!" he exclaimed: "Stop

"I no shout," said the pedlar. "I talk "Is his name Bhnana?" "Yes, sir." "Look here, George. I've seen you

you called him Bill." "Yeh. I change his name." points. When he returned he missed Peach-uz. Same horse, new name.

WRIGLEY'S EXPLANATION

"Why," answered the missionary, "a cently retired from active control of cents. Don't you think you were a to the members of an America: Y. M. C. A. how he did it.

"I was that," was the reply.

"'A strike for what, Pat?" "'For shorter hours.' "'And did you get them?'



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Whether you reap the full benefit or not, the telephone goes right ahead rounding up potential customers in an over-widening market.

50,000 new telephones are added yearly. We can help you list those in any section who might prove profitable customers-if you wish

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HIS PROUD TITLE

It was a very small student who

the pleasure of bestowing this information, his father evaded a reply by "What was It, son?"

His state of mind can be imagined when the little fellow proudly respond-

A CRY FOR HELP

Good advertising benefits any form for other loves, or even for regretting of business. The right sort of advertising gives you a friendly feeling to-Now some one else is away all day, ward a firm. It makes you believe heave under him, and when the about affairs odious but necessary,- that it will be both pleasant and streaming Lee cautiously appeared at affairs, indeed, that he rather appears profitable to deal with the advertise. to enjoy,-and she has moments when A certain grocer once inserted in the the society of Margaret and Eleanor is newspapers an advertisement that had have not forgotten all the good old time. This time a boy and a girl. times, would be very glad to renew beseech my friends to support me

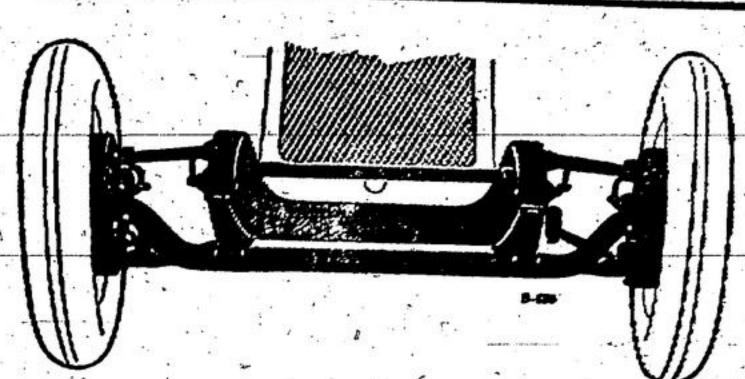
Lagging Spring Appetites

Can be bolstered up and stimulated by letting us do your baking. Don't worry and stew over a pie for dinner or some cake for supper, when you can buy such delicious home-made baking at FAIRBANK'S

OUR BREAD IS THE STAFF OF LIFE IN MOST ACTON HOMES

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McLAUGHLIN-BUICK four-wheel IVI brakes have been thoroughly tested not only by McLaughlin-Buick and General Motors Engineers, but by thousands of owners of Four-Wheel Brake McLaughlin-Buicks.

To these owners McLaughlin-Buick four-wheel brakes have proved their increased control and safety by faultless operation through nearly two years, in every extreme of weather.

AUGHLIN-BUICK

Georgetown Ontario

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In plain, every day English, it's telling the other fellow what you want him to know. Wouldn't you like the thousands of people within the Acton trading district to know about the goods you have in your store? If they knew how suitable they were for their individual needs, wouldn't you stand a good chance to sell

No paper covers this field so thoroughly as The Acton Free Press. Through its columns you can tell these people about the goods nearly as well as if they were in your store. Put your story in words and we will present it in type to thousands of readers within this trading district.

The ACTON FREE PRESS