THE WELCOME MAN

There's a man in the world, who Wherever he chances to stray; He gets the glad hand in the populous Or out where the farmers make hay, He's greeted with pleasure on deserts And deep in the Isles of the woods: Wherever he goes there's a welcomin

The Man Who Delivers the Goods. The failures of life sit around and The gods haven't treated them white: They've lost their umbrellas whenever there's rain. And they haven't their lanterns at

Men tire of failures who fill with the The air of their own neighborhoods: there's a man who is greeted with Apply to J. H. Hamlin, 60 Stuyvesant down to the Billy Keenans. lovelighted eyes-he's The Man Who Delivers the Goods.

One, fellow is laxy and watches the paper. And waits for the whistle to blow: And one has a hammer with which will knock, And one tells a tale of wee.

And one if requested to travel a mile. Will measure the perches and rods; But the one does his stunt with whistle and smile-he's The Man Who Delivers the Goods.

WILTING IS DESIRABLE BEFORE ENSILING LEGUMES

Silage from the legume crops or within a week, nevertheless, she fulmixtures of legumes and cereals ap- filled it. pears to be a much more desirable

made. Alfalfa, sweet clover and a mixture altogether attractive. of oats, peas and vetches were stored at the Central Experimental Farm, at Ottawa, in small wooden siles during the summer of 1924. Each sile was 6 feet approximately half a ton. The various an aggressive expression. stages of maturity, ensiling before and after wilting and storing for periods of three, six and nine months. The siles were opened during the winter of 1924-25 and the silage was in every respect comparable to that which is

produced in large farm siles. The result of one year's work, though the silage produced, the reduction of were devoted to "Uncle Sam's" interest going on as he did last night!"

If the crop is mowed at this stage than though the silage from full bloom sweet clover was just as good as that silage of better quality and of cona onsilage immediately after cutting. no matter what was the stage of maturity, gave an undesirable and unpalatable silage. The wilting of sweet clover, and oats, peas and vetches for several hours resulted, too, in the proluction of a type of sllage which was comewhat more palatable than that produced by the unwilted material.

THE "QUEER" HAPPINESS OF

Hooper, Field Husbandman.

trousers for one boy. Shoes for an-Could she keep patient and firm Would good come out of it all? Would

she live to see her children rise up She teaned her head against the

"Yes, mother died two years ago, th The woman's reply was inaudible.

an easy time before she went, she right-no, it never troubled her. do well. She had great faith in us! boys, and that's what makes it seem! so hard that she had to go just when "She always seemed happy," the woman's voice said, doubtfully.

and I go to Ben's Sunday afternoon's. and Harry and Lil come up and bring Eva,-mother loved that child as if she was her own,-and Lon generally gets around-with Bess and their boys.

now? says Harry. 'She couldn't have been any prouder She always had to work and she had a hard life, but she was happy in spite

"Yes," said the woman's voice, as her-that other mother's happiness did not seem to be "queer" at all.

AVOIDING THE ISSUE

Jones was thick enough to cut. Clients were unknown, and neither of the part ners had any ready money. Nevertheless, at the close of day, Jones, who Mrs. Billy, grinned broadly. His come his alcepy head in his new mother's was young and audacious, approached ments were tinged by a recollection of skirt. A smile lighted her thin face, the senior member of the firm, who Mr. Hamlin's opinion of the street, and made it look sweet and motherly. Was working out an imaginary case. ... / That was done? With neatness and ... I feel so safe when he is out playlooking up. "I might do it for a weak feet have not touched the pavement with Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Hone next

The Free Press' Short Story

HOUSE FOR SALE

BY ALICE LOUISE LEB

"Billy," Mrs. Billy exclaimed from

house just when they've decided to adopt Mr. Hamlin's little nephew.

Billy Kennan's even twinkled as he that you'll find out within a week." Mrs. Billy regarded her husband uspiciously for a moment, and then devoted herself again to the affairs of the nations capital. The following day

When Billy came home on Saturquality if these crops are wilted for day afternoon he found Mrs. Hamlin several hours before ensiling. The leaving his house, and Mrs. Billy, in a up the steps of Number 60, and diswilting of alfalfa, in particular, seems white voile dress with pink ribbon atto be essential, if good sliage is to be tachments, standing in the doorway, looking sympathetic, and, he thought,

man, with a delicate face. At that mo- into Number 60. Then quiet reigned. ment her thin lips were pressed to- An hour later the two good Samari- the child told me that he had filled her this ignorance to win for them the high, three feet in diameter and held gether unpleasantly, and her eyes had tans came down the street again to mind with all kinds of glowing ideas reputation of being careless.

the visitor, Mrs. Billy, with her face fort children," Mrs. Carter explained. she ever came to Denver, he would see cars, but the closed car's shortcomsaid in a muffled voice, "Billy, they seems more used to being with children make her his wife. She did not ex- lem is for each driver to discover this have advertised their house for sale than with grown people." because they simply can't endure this neighborhood any longer!"

"Not endure us? Why, we are the only survive?" real and original neighbors in Wash-Some of the finest Government men Hamlin house?" ensiling have an important bearing on are here." Mr. Hamlin as well as Billy "I hope that the little chap isn't in the Forestry Department. "There Mrs. Billy chuckled. "No, but Mrs. Darrell, go with her and become her basis. are Hone and Carter, for instance, who Hamlin is so afraid he will that she live next to them. Where will she find has had the Carter and Hone children just as if you were myself."

tween those five Carters and three that Mrs. Hamlin thinks so, too." termined that his nephew shall not was five days old before Mrs. Billy saw ly uncertain, but finally told, Burton safe until drivers are prepared to associate with the little 'hoodiums," as Mrs. Hamlin. Edwin's foster mother that she wished to go to Denver. He handle it.

Mr. Hamlin, who for the first time be- street parade by the neighboring chil- ful, loyal service. came confidential in regard to his views dren; Edwin was in the heart of the This was emphasized when together new surroundings."

hoodlums have no business to skate own form of aggressive address, and to Blake Darrell.

ilage which was produced. W. C. the back yards. "Was he hurt?" Mrs. Bidy gasped.

was at least twelve feet high. Mrs. Hamlin choked. "I don't know, very unusual child! Mrs. Hamlin ad- the envelope he had returned to her. the safest, plan is always to give a of shopping in town. She had bought as if a steam roller had gone over said that there was so much more said in subdued tones and turned her them. I can't wait to get away from character in his noise than in most face away.

other, and a hat for one of the girls. this awful street!"

So many little bodies there were to Mrs. Billy tossed her small curly check him!" clothe, so many young minds to direct, so many young mouths to feed, so many young mouths to feed, so many immortal souls to inspire! They were good children, but Phil was min-

Little Edwin was six years old. Presently there sounded on the street | picked them up. below the excited whoops and joyful the sound of voices came to her ears. Yells of the five Carter children on one fully, "and nothing would do but Ed-A man and woman in the seat behind side and the three Hones on the other. Win must have a pair of roller skates her were talking together. Evidently A stiff breeze was blowing up the Now I'll have a dickens of a time they were friends who had not met for street, and soon outside the second- teaching him how to use them!" story window floated homemade kites of all shapes and in all stages of dil-

"No, she worked hard down to the her head out of the window. "They've the passers-by prudently took to the very last. We hoped she might have upset the jar of roses I put on the middle of the street. Mrs. Hamlin. "Yes, Ben pulled through that all anyone be so thoughtless? If only I ture with Mrs. Hone and Mrs. Carter.

was lost in the joyful shouts from be-That night Mrs. Billy told Billy that the was growing nervous. "Somehow, son to William Keenan! when I'm with Mrs. Hamlin I hear! The day that the option expired, Mr the children's noises so much more and Mrs. Hamily came to call on the plainly than I do anywhere else, and Koenans, and brought Edwin with "She was. It's queer. We were seeing her jump and start and fuss at them. Conversation was difficult them makes me jumpy, too."

> Mrs. Billy stayed away for two days. from climbing on the plane or pound Then Mrs. Hamlin called to relate ing glass in the bookcase. two items of importance. Edwin was due to arrive at the house that even- oves for an instant from his heir, saw ing, and the house had a prospective a man passing the bay window...

> "It's a man by the name of Sherry." said Mrs. Hamlin. "He has a two weeks' option on it, and we're looking for an apartment. I want to take Edwin off the streets, so that he won't be mangled or killed by carts-and an doorsteps. In the doorway stood

The evening was hot and sultry. Stuyvesant Place, leaving its windows | we've changed our minds about sell- |old king. open to catch any breeze that might ing," Mr. Hamin remarked to the blow, was sitting out on its dobrsteps doorway. Then, with the complacent both cheeks of the terrified grenadler or in its tiny plots of grais; its eyes | solf-assertion of one who announces seemed to be the inevitable working 60. That is, the older members of is such a quiet street to bring a boy the community sat in the manner dee- up in so few trucks and autos to cribed. The younger members were look out for, and a kindergarten so massed in front of No. 60, waiting to handy-it seems, foolish to move out. ook Edwin over. He finally arrived in Good, friendly, helpful neighborhood, a closed taxicab, and was hastily con- 'too-none better!"

veyed into the arms of his unclo through the waiting ranks. Billy, sitting on his own steps with saw nothing except Edwin, who buried "I say," he began, nervily, "lend me dispatch," said Buly. "The child is ing with the Carters and Hones," she now beyond the contaminating in said, in further explanation. "They The other shook his head, without fluence of the Carters and Hones. His take such excellent care of him, and old woman," he said, "but not for a that theirs have tred. Wonder if they door in case of colle or croup-oh, no

R. and Mrs. Billy Keenan sat in | Fifteen minutes later Billy amended the living room of their little his last remark vigorously. "Cats and house on Stuyvesant Place- dogs! Talk-about a noise!

The noise came from Number 60, and behind the Washington evening paper, caused the inhabitants of the little listen to this: 'House for sale. Six street to hold their breaths. Finally rooms and bath. Laundry in basement. Mrs. Hone and Mrs. Carter hastened

"Isn't that racket awful?" said the mother of the riotous Carter five. can endure any amount of happy noise,

"Of course neither of the Hamlins he lay slowly wasting away. . it do for us to offer-" she had forgotten his prophecy, but "Oh, yes!" interrupted Mrs. Billy. Denver."

> "And our ears!" added Billy. Mrs. Hone and Mrs. Carter hastened

against her husband's broad shoulder, "We left Edwin playing with ours. He that she got a fine position and would ings are of a different kind. The prob-

the rescue!" exclaimed Billy, after the when I am gone her thoughts will all advantages of the closed car much of "What!" cried Billy, incredulously, mothers had gone. "Will the Hamlins be fixed upon going into this new life. its inherent safety has been nullified. ington! - She couldn't find a nicer and reached home, Mrs. Billy met him. saved up. Buy the place here, pay they were immune from danger. Thus quieter. spot than this little block. Billy, guess what's going on in the

"When he limped up his steps," said fluttered nervously, and called: Billy to his wife, a few minutes after- "Why, Edwin, darling! Is that the "I would like to have you deliver izing it, particularly where the grade

the parade, unhampered by further obmorrow," Mrs. Billy said, laughingly, street. When the option was a week settled and shaken. But when Mrs. Billy reached 60 win's points down fine. It's all he left a widow." Stuyvesant Place in the morning, she wants to talk about. I dropped into The length of the period of storage found Mrs. Hamlin absorbed in griev- his office to tell-him that I had heard feeted by the intelligence. "I changed better in your closed car than you

Edwin was the only child ever born." Mrs. Billy laughed. "Mrs. Hamtin me back-home!"

sigh, "I may be given strength and Mr. Hamlin refused to divulge what wisdom enough to bring little Edwin the contents of the package were: but up well. I hope we shall find him as they turned a corner, Billy accidentquiet and gentlemanly, and considerate ally knocked against him, and the bunof other people's feelings, and pro- die went to the pavement, the string

skates. Mr. Hamlin, smiling broadly "Boys will be boys." he said, cheer-The "dickens of a time" began that

"Oh; oh!" cried Mrs. Hamlin, with sidewalk in front of Number 60, and lower step; and there stands Mrs. | wholly unaware of the discomfort of Carter, just beaming on them, and the passers-by, sat on the top step never noticing my roses. How can eagerly exchanging views on child culcould move to-morrow-" Her voice Blily Keenan looked at Mrs. Billy, and whistled softly, and remarked that if change its spots, please refer that per-

When Mr. Hamlin was not straight-"Then," said Billy, earnestly, "for the ening the child's collar, Mrs. Hamling love of goodness stay away from Mrs. | was reknotting bis tie; occasionally they combined their efforts to keep him Suddenly Mr. Hamlin, removing his

"Bless me, it's Sherry!" he said, making a dive for the door and the holder of the option. When he had finished his conversation with Mr. Sherry, he found his wife to the man, and in a terrible voice and Edwin awaiting him on the Keen-

Mr. and Mrs. Billy. "Don't believe we've told you that

Mrs. Billy gasped; Billy coughed; but the Hamling beard nothing and

WON BY WAITING

It was like a transition from the arid desert to a fertile valley of Eden, the adondonment of an impossible farm in the alkali lands, and a grateful settling down in the welcome grove of the Walden place. It was the possession liarity with the rules of safety for the of a decrepit old man, Ezra Wal- new "closed car era" are declared to gested the visitor, to which the old len, and his orphan niece, Iola, and be an unrecognized cause of many man replied: "Well, I've lived here from the start John Burton liked, it automobile accidents, according to a 90-odd years and never had the doctor

on a half ownership basis. Outside' of comfort and prospect League Officials, accidents will dethere was Iola. It took less than a crease as soon as the motoring public him." month for Burton to treasure her as learns to operate closed cars more the brightest little thing he had ever safely and at the same time revise met. First he admired her, then he its ideas of caution to fit the new con longed for her constant company and ditions. finally came to love her.

'And then disonchantment, so far as his hopes were concerned-a blow sudden and bitter and then all the sunshine of life seemed blotted out for him. Iola had come to treat Burton almost as one of the family. She enjoyed companionship with a person so intellectual and kindly, and he entertained the secret lione that as time went on she might come to regard him with the favor of affection. The place from the open car to that of the inof happiness he had built so fondly crashed into ruins as one day Ezra

know anything about caring for such a ____git down, Burton, said the old ure of the average driver to recognize baby," said the mother of the three man-feebly. "I want to have a talk the new type of caution necessary with coked at his wife's round, flushed face. mischlevous Hones, ."but we hesitate with you. You have been a great help the new type of motoring." I don't know," he said, "but I prophesy to go and offer our services because and comfort to me, you have worked . "Accidents will be, on the decrease they-we'll, they're so unlike the rest hard and faithful and I don't want as soon as the public learns to operate of the street-not neighborly; and to see you lose by it. I haven't long to closed cars more safely. At present, lately she's been positively snippy. live, the doctor told me last week, hundreds of thousands of drivers are But she comes to see you, and we When the end comes there is Iola to mis-using their closed cars and ignorthought we'd ask your advice. Would think of. I want to provide for her as ing the new rules of safety that go fully as possible. · Iola wishes to go to with the new type of motoring. As a

eagerly. "Do go before that child splits A quick pain struck the heart of the the fact that the new rules are necesardent lover. "She has relatives in sary: that city?" he ventured faintly. named Blake Darrel spent a month out appreciating the new type of danappeared. Presently the windows of here hunting and fishing. He was a ger that is always associated with Number 60 banged shut, and muffled flashy, boastful sort of a fellow and, anything one is not familiar with. They the noise within. Soon Mrs. Carter ap- between you and I, did not impress me feel that what they have learned with peared on the top step, and calling very favorably, but as I later learned regard to safety in its connection with Mrs. Hamlin was a tall, nervous wo- the two youngest Carters, drove them made love to Iola and she was im- open car driving will suffice for their pressed. It was after he was gone that new type of motoring. They allow

report progress to the neighborhood. of the active life of the city, that he "Visibility in closed cars is actually actly agree to this, for she wasn't sure difference and act accordingly. "The Hone and Carter hoodlums to of her own mind but I can see that "By taking undo liberties with the What I was thinking was this: You Drivers have felt shielded because they The next afternoon, when Billy had say you have about a thousand dollars were shielded against the elements down what you can and the balance to we found thousands of motorists vengo to Iola as she needs tt. Only this- turing forth in storms that would not if her mind is set on going to Denver, take so great a toll of human life if

there all day. She's clinging to them Burton's heart was heavy as he gave possible by reason of their extra weight Mrs. Billy's eyes twinkled. "She as a drowning man clings to a straw. his promise to carry out the injunc- and their ability to shield against the khows those two men only as the They are swarming all over her base- tions of Mr. Walden. His dream was wind. Many persons are driving far fathers of a good-sized collection of ment and back yard and front steps. over and done. Iola was lost to him faster than they imagine and are thus badly managed children. And, Billy, Oh, the racket they are making! And and the future seemed blighted. With- unprepared for the dangers which indid you mention 'quiet?' She says it I noticed that Edwin is the loudest in the week the old man died. A kind- variably accompany one's ignorance of would be less wearing on her nerves one among them. But I think he is ly neighbor took Iola in her charge speed. The Motor League agrees with to live near a train yard than be- a lovable little fellow, and I can see and a few days later Burton called engineers that highway speeds will be tween those five Carters and three that Mrs. Hamlin thinks so, too."

Hones. She says Mr. Hamlin is de- The option on the Hamlin property She was subdued with grief, forlorn- but such increased speed cannot be

was standing in the front doorway. A explained to her the wishes of her "The landslide to closed cars is in One afternoon not many days later, smile hovered about her lips and had grandfather, and she seemed to ex- full swing, but accidents will not no Billy walked home from the office with softened her eyes. She was watching a perience a deep gratitude for his help- materially lessened until the average

of the street. And as if to substantiate parade. A Carter grasped one hand they started for the East. His delicate .. With a view to familiarize the motor those views, no sooner had they gained and a Hone the other, and both a and solicitious care for her comfort list with these changing conditions and the corner of Stuyvesant Place than Hone and a Carter had affixed them- touched Iola deeply. She began to to emphasize the point that it is igtwo Hones and three Carters came selves firmly to the rear of his blouse. realize how she would miss the sturdy ->0 put secuses 12.00 unit alous operation careering along the walk on roller They occupied the middle of the high- sterling friend when he went back casions the present high rate of acciskates. When directly opposite the way. A milkman's cart approached, alone to the old farm for which she donts and fatalities, the Ontario Motor two men, the youngest Hone lost con- and, with the others, the diminutive secretly began to grow homesick. She Leage outlines the following suggestrol of his feet, and the shary edge Edwin lifted his voice in frantic com- was almost tearful when he left her tions for the average driver who buys of his skate caught Mr. Hamlin just mand to the driver to get out of the at a hotel in Denver. Her face wore a closed car:

ward, "I never saw a madder-looking proper way to speak to the man?" ... this," she said. "Wait for no answer." is slightly downward. Speed is always man in my life! Of course the little Edwin, not hearing, continued in his And she handed him a letter directed a hazard when you are not aware of She was in a nervous flutter when "Learn that physical comforts of "Oh, I shall hear all about it to- structions, swept noisily down the Burton returned. He also acted un- fered by the closed body in adverse

"for I've promised to help Mrs. Hamlin old Billy came home from his office _ "I have strange news for you, Iola," get ready for Edwin. He comes the laughing. "It's rich to hear old Ham- he said. "Blake Darrell was shot dead. lin," he declared. "He's got little Ed- in a drunken brawl a month since. He road as when you formerly shivered To his surprise lola seemed little af-

ances of her own. The biggest Carter of a good apartment at a bargain price, my mind half way to Denver," she could through rain curtains the few boy had fallen into her parky bed and he kept me there for an hour, tell- spoke in troubled tones. "I do not in- obstructions to vision, such as the from the top of the fence that divided ing me about the boy. You'd think tond to remain. Oh! my good, kind body posts, are at points you are not friend, whom I alone can trust, take accustomed tu. The solidly bourded dirili, g fence shares his opinion, Billy. You-see, Burton began to tremble with vague they've discovered that Edwin is a suppressed emotion. She tore open

in a trolley-car, after a long afternoon He has ruined my pansigs. They look mitted to-day that he was noisy, but "Read it, please. It will explain," she other children's that she hesitated to He understood as he traversed the

head dropped to his shoulder and he

A DEBT OF HONOR

coom one day and found him scatcd

my good fellow," said he to the visitor.

ALTERING THE MODEL TO FIT

THE PICTURE In-his later years Frederick William. King of Prussia, was sorely afflicted with gout. The twinges of pain aggravated his naturally irascible temper. During the attacks he was accustomed to divert his mind by painting. His models were always soldiers. One day he kept a tall grenadier osing for a long time. At length the picture was finished. The king turned

asked, "What do you think of that?" "The cheeks are redder than mine," was the hesitating reply. "I'll soon fix that!" thundered, th



DRIVING CLOSED CARS

Lack of Familiarity with Safety, Requirements is Cause of Mariy .

Fatalities Misuse of closed cars and unfami-

to work it on shares and after that Motor League. In the opinion of the Ontario Motor customer was a bit ruffled over-some

dustry is preparing to meet an un precedented spring demand for closed cars, which are becoming more and more popular, the Ontario Motor League bulletin is expected to be the subject of considerable thought and discussion among safety advocates who are said to have overlooked the significance of the public changeover closed type.

"A leading cause of the high auto-Walden called him to his room, where mobile accident rate," the Ontario Motor League paper states, "is the fail-

matter of fact, they do not appreciate

"They have gone suddenly from their "No, but about a year ago a man open models to their closed cars with-

and if she wishes to marry this man, motordom were still on an open car guardian until that is consummated.

HYMNS OF HOMAGE

at performances of Handel's "Messiah" knew he was that other to whom she for the audience to rise to its feet at the first strains of the : "Hallelujah

thich brings everybody to their feet is The Dead March In Saul." Few peole remain scated whilst this solemn march le being played. Since the inauguration of the two ninutes' silence on Armistice Day, "O God, our help in ages past" has belayed or sung immediately after the

dience no one ever moves, replaces his hat, or sits down until the hymn is finished. Now the Scots wish to have Burns mmortal "Scots Wha Hae" recognized

SENTENCE SERMONS

Most people don't want: To think that they have been fooled in making their investments.

To believe the truth if it is uncom-To hear the man who insists upon reaching about duty. To know unpleasant facts if pleasant alsehoods are betteveable. To be held responsible for good



send history for free opinion and ad-tice. Question blank and book on diseases of men free. Consultation free. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours: 10 a.m. to 1 p.m., and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays, 10 a.m. tost p.m.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE

government after election day.

POOR HEALTH

A motorist stopping at a farmhouse for a glass of water was surprised when a man apparently well past his ninetieth milestone hastened to the well to pump him a cold, fresh drink, "Protty good health, grandpa?" sugand bound himself to remain. He was bulletin just issued by the Ontario but twice, but my son in the city he keeps telling me farmin' don't agree with me and I'll die before my time unless I pack up and come to live with

NOT TO BE MOLLIFIED

The grocer observed that his b

"I think," he said, blandly, "living is getting cheaper. For instance, a "when those eggs were fresh, they

You Cannot Surpass

GREEN TEA Its luscious freshness & rich strength make it finer than any Gunpowder, Japan or Young Hyson. Sold everywhere. Ask for SALADA to-day.

Free Press Job Printing is Always Neatly Done

The COACH as McLaughlin-Buick builds it

RONT seat passengers in the new McLaughlin-Buick Coach do not need to get out of the car to enable rear seat passengers to enter or leave either door-wider doors.

This is only one of the many improvements which the McLaugh-'lin-Buick Coach, with its Fisherbuilt body, offers to those who

prefer the Coach type. No box-like corners-refined, graceful lines—body of heavy material-deeper upholstery.

Thirty and more improvements on Coach design, including 4wheel brakes, sealed chassis; automatically lubricated motor, Duco finish, are yours in the Coach as McLaughlin-Buick builds it.

S. V. KING

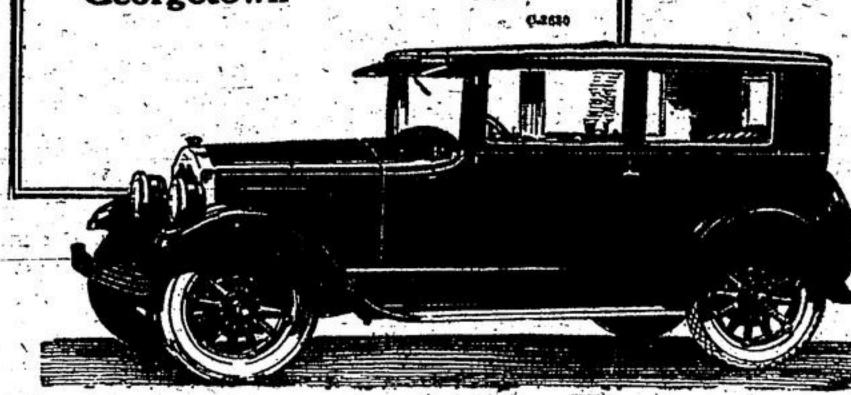
Georgetown



Master Six COACH \$2095

Special Six COACH \$1820

Prices at Factory



Do You Ever Think

What Your Town Would be Without a Good Newspaper?

No matter how good your other establishments and improvements were they would accomplish for your town about ten per cent. of what they do now were there not a good newspaper to "tell, the world" and to further every move towards progress.

The Acton Free Press

Aims to be such a newspaper and is proud to be ranked by those who are qualified to know, as one of the best weeklies in Ontario.

Our subscription rate of \$2.00 a year makes The Free Press less than 4 cents per copy to subscribers. It is to your advantage to subscribe for the Free Press NOW, if you are not already a subscriber, to renew your subscription or have it sent to a friend as the most appreciated gift that \$2.00 will buy.

The Acton Free Press Prints the News