#### FRIENDS AND FOES

Said a Kiss to a Smile, "Why, how do I'm, suro I should like to live always Delighted to have you live always with So they live and they love, and neith They're always together and always

Let's see if we cannot be friends for an hour. Said the Word to the Frown, "I'm In less than a minute a quarrel aroso; They fought and they parted, and now they are foes. -Arthur Macy.

GENTLENESS IN WOMEN It is not nearly so true as it used be that men carn money and women spend it, but it is considerably true still. Men still have control of the have the spending of most of the money that is earned and brought home for the support of the families. The chief end of man is still what the Westminster catechism says it is, but his next important end is to satisfy woman. Men find or miss satisfaction in life a good deal according as they satisfy or fail to satisfy the women they live with. All men prefer to live with contented women, and all sensible men do what they can to secure for! themselves that privilege. Women are more content when they have their own way part of the time. So are men Women's wishes should be dominant in certain departments of life; mon's wishes in others; but there is no department of life in which women can afford to ignore the wishes of men, or men the wishes of women. Fo a man life goes best when the women in their department please the men and the men in their department please the

And so it is that, in public life as well as in private dealings between the men and women, persuasion works better than compassion. Against the exacting women men are instinctively on their guard. They usually avoid such from another point of view, their objections to it may disappear.

Mrs. Wilson, the wife of the late President of the United States, who died two things; but in a second she was very years ago, was a good example of a much ashamed of the feeling. woman of persuasive efficiency. Her methods seemed always to have been gentle. She had interested herself in about them government of Washington; the abolition of the slums that had grown up that is peculiar to Washington-an packed, Mrs. Miller tenderly placed in abuse of the excellent provisions made the white box that held Agatha's few out. The power to correct it lay with that she had worn in her girlhood, and that Mrs. Wilson, as she lay dying, tissue paper-"a little surprise," had said that she could die more content if the alley slums were abolished. the necessary measure was at once brought up in the Congress, and pass-

gentle leading. "The woman," says her cheeks so flushed and how she William James, "loves the man the seemed to care, and howmore admirably the stormier he shows But her father's voice called from himself, . . . . but the woman in turn below that she would miss the train subjugates the man by the mystery of if she did not hurry. Mother and gentleness in beauty, and the saint has daughter closed the suit case quickly always charmed the world by some-

#### WATCH YOUR WEAK SPOTS-

discussing the question as to which you are not. Be just yourself." Then member of the staff should be pro- from her long habit of hiding deep feelmoted to a more important and better ing, she added with her old sharpness:

had a "little failing" which upset the along in the train, the sense of somediscipline of the office. So another thing spoiled vanished. Lights began man was promoted. X was really the to twinkle through the darkness; vilbetter of the two, and, had he not had lages and towns grew thicker and "that little falling," his employers thicker; the train was approaching the would have pushed him along before, city of Boston. Agatha's heart beat hour before you have to leave the The failing? Oh, he was a "ladies" joyously, and her cheeks glowed. Porhane to stair was a mixed one. Finally there was the call, "Boston!" house, Agatha, and I want to third to the achieved distinction as and he uncoupled it. He thought you Perhaps it shouldn't be so, but a the confusion of leaving the train, then "falling"-a very\_little one, possibly- familiar faces, laughter, klases, and will often cancel a whole collection of Agatha was borne away in the Stan-

Think of any twelve men you know. In most cases it is their failing that come to your mind first, not their good Entirely disproportionate and unfair.

Certainly; but there it is. Have you a "little failing?" If you have-and, mind, be honest with yourself-then wring its neck. Be sure it is no help to you. Very probably it has been a great hindrance. Wring its nocki

A quick temper is a little failing. The "nipping" habit is another. The borrowing of a casual quarter is another The humor which hurts is another The list could be extended for pages and then might not include your own special little shortcoming .. If you know what it is, wring its

neck. If you have an idea that you might have a little failing, but cannot ponestly name it, ask your best friend to do the naming. Give him, or her, license to be frank.

#### OF MANY- TALENTS

"Yes," said one of the old captains, who always onjoyed a min-bath on the plazza of the Baberry Inn, "that is Eph. Hallet, going by to the Star office. He's the best all-round journal ist they've ever had, Not Bond, the proprietor, tells me."

"You mean; he can write any kind of an article?" asked the travelling man. "Um-m; well, I presume to say he could," said Captain Hall, with his lips pursed. / "But he's got no notions -that's what Nat means. He can put on his overalls and mop up the office. or he can tun to a fire or go to a select! concert at the opera house, and make a first-class job of any of 'em." "That's what Nat means, I take !! He told me he's suffered a heap from

## MORE OR LESS WALKING

When his new patients was at last complete, warning, and although she prised the to help Agatha with the breakfast. His the specialist looked for a moment in juxuries round her; she still remained intended assistance delayed things silence at the tall, stooping figure op; cheerful and natural. It was her con-

posite his own. "You need more exercise," he said Stanfords love her. with his most impressive manner. "You The great event of the visit," at the It was vacation time, and Agatha had must walk, walk, man! Throw end of the first week, was in prepare to look after Sam and Kester and back your shoulders, fill out your chest. tion. Agatha had written of it to her Budge and little Edith; and she had expand the lungs, and walk!"

"Um-m!" said the tall man, dryly. "All the girls who go to Hesters and dishes and cleaning.
"Do you know, I am the father of six and Margaret's school who live in Several evenings before Mrs. Miller week-old twins, and I have the care of Boston, are invited, and their cousin, was expected to return Mr. Miller them at nights, as their mother is very Holl Stanford and some of his felends was reading slone in the living room delicate. I get some exercise in that who goes to St. Paul's. It isn't at Disce of paper which he thought way, but I can't possibly expand my fegular party, exactly. More of a big had alibed from his books, if you the lungs as much as you'd like, possibly dinner, with a lot of small salies. I floor He plaked it up, and saw what

### The Bree Press' Short Story

#### AGATHA'S TELEGRAM

BY MARIAN BONSALL DAVIS

what we ought to do. Porhaps, I him to make it look as much like a me, Agatha," he said, finally. valuable an experience for Agatha to doodedums to eat.

chief agencies for wage-paying, and and clothes, it won't be easy for Ag- little buds. gle to come home to wash dishes and

"Better put the matter straight to Aggle. Is she's willing to go with the will have slippers to match their dressclothes she has, and come home to the es." pots' and pans and children without discontent, I'd say, yes, accept it." The youngest two Miller children were in bed, the two next in age sat at the dining-room table with their school work, and Agatha-was Washing the dinner dishes. .. Mrs. Miller called.

"Agatha!" Agatha hung up the dish towel, pulled down her sleeves and hurrled\_into the living-room.

"Anything wrong?" she asked. Her mother and father noticed the keen look that went with the simple question. It suggested that Agatha complete enchantment to Agatha. The had expressed in look, and manner a new sense of responsibility.

"Agatha," said Mrs. Miller. Stanford called when she was passing through the village to-day. She has invited you to visit her girls in Boston for two weeks during this vacation, and your father and I want to know how you feel about it." "O mother!" The tremble in girl's voice answered for her. Then Mrs. Miller told Agatha about

her talk with her husband. "You may decide for yourself," she said: "but if chairs. you come home discontented and unappy, it will prove that your father and I have made a mistake." For a moment resentment at what seemed to be her mother's lack of syntpathy and understanding dulled the joy Agatha had; so often, she thought, her see whether she could help them. mother took the fine edge off happy

"Oh, thank you, mother and daddy!" she said, and ran to throw her ams In two weeks Agatha was ready to co. A simple white dress for the probable party had been made by Mrs. Miller's busy fingers, while Agatha took charge of the household duties after school. When the suit case was treasures a little oval locket of gold

on the top laid a parcel wrapped in "I wish it could be more, Aggie, but I've been so busy I could only do some little thing like this at odd moments." In a rush of feeling Agatha realized the maid entered. "A telegram for nearly so much as we do sunshine and K. Chesterton. something of her mother's sweetness. That was a remarkable tribute to Why, how pretty her mother was, with

and ran downstairs. Agatha hugged and kissed the four children, and then turned to her mother to say good-by. "They will love you, dear," Mrs. Miller said. "If you don't 'put on' any-The partners in a business firm were thing. Don't pretend to be anything

"Now, don't do anything that you'd "Yes," said the senior partner, "X be ashamed of Good-by." as you say, would fill the bill all right Again some of Agatha's joy was if—" He broke off and shrugged his dulled, as she went with her father through the crisp snow to the station. The junior partner understood. X But toward evening as she sped

fords' big touring car. That night before she went to bed

Agatha\_wrote a letter home: Dearest People in the World: Here I am in Boston; I arrived without a mishap, and the Stan-

fords met me at the station in their I can only say that the house is grand, and Mrs. Stanford is grand, and that all is like a novel. I'll tell you more about it to-morrow. I have a room to myself all white and yellow, and a darling bath-

room, all white, for my own. To-morrow I'm to see whichever I wish-the house where Louisa Alcott lived when they were all Little Women, or the place where they had the Boston Tea Party. or Plymouth Rock. And, O, mother, I opened the surprise bundle, and the collars and cuffs are beautiful. They'll make my dress look like a different dress every time I wear a new set. The stitching in them is beautiful, and it almost makes me cry to think how dear you were. Hugs and

The letter was read aloud at the dinner table at home. 'I think we did right to send our ggie, mother," said Mr. Miller. Mrs

filler looked up with a happy smile. ed for Agatha. The Stanford family rive and the excitement of the music, longer than the Simplen. had become very fond of her laughing the bright scene made by the girls' eyes, her clear, bright face, with its lovely dresses, the fragrance of the freckles, and her capable manner-a masses of flowers, gave her high courmanner that came from her being the age. To Hester and Margaret, and the oldest of five in a family that needed young guest, Agatha was in a rothe help of each member. Hester and mantic situation. As she stood at the Margaret Stanford gave her their at- foot, of the stairs, surrounded by a fection and confidence without reserve, crowd of girls and boys, giving greet- as she met an old servant unexpect--It seemed to Agatha that only five ings and farewells at once, trying to edly, "for whom are you in black?" days would make you used to a life express her thanks and her gratitude to of sightseeing, of being waited on at a her hostess; assuring Mr. Stanford that table, and of sleeping in a big. lacy. she was about ready to start, and hug- I couldn't, but I said if I iver could, I white bed. But she thought that five sing the bunch of pink roses that Mrs. would! and me new man, Mike, is us years or fifty years of dishwashing Stanford had slipped into her arms ginerous as a lord."-Life. and taking care of babies could not she was indeed, for the moment, make you used to drudgery again. But little heroine of romance.

ler. said to her husband, Mrs. Stanford talking to the florist on not answer her. "and I'm sure I don't know the telephone, and she said she wanted wasn't as frank with Mrs. Stanford garden as possible, and that she want.

nervously, and she looked workled. "I such a party; you see, mother, we det visit. think that is what I think, too; but not dream of this kind of a party at At the end of the week Mrs. Miller rendway where it is needed, instead of it will be all we can do to manage home; but Mrs. Stanford said that my came home. Aunt Grace was out of all in the tree-tops, Agatha's rallway fare, and she realty white dress would be just the thing. hasn't clothes suitable. The Stanford The simpler the better, she said. girls have everything. After seeing There is no trimming so charming as ed round the dinner table. Later, Mrs. gunge, the proper way to focus and them with their maids and automobiles fresh flowers; we will decorate it with Miller and Agatha were washing the adjust, automobile headlights. Mr

"Won't it be adorable, mother? Only take care of the bables, and feel how I do wish that I had white slippers. different her life will probably always Black will be so ugly, don't you see, with such a dress frock, as they say here, and I'm sure all the other girls

> When this letter was read aloud a: home, Mr. Miller did not smile. "It's inevitable, I suppose," he said. "Can we afford the white shoes, mother?" And Mrs. Miller answored quietly, with a tired look, "No, George, we can't. . I'm sorry, but we really can't." By the time that her mother's reply of Margaret's, with lace butterfiles for a little tight, would fit Agatha.

. The day of the party was one o girls had decided to dress together in

from the walls and from either side and yet if a man were to keep record of Hester's dressing table. Protty slip- of the days in the year that simply pers of pink and blue, fit for princesses, from the point of view of weather and

Then the girls broke in upon her People are generally governed in reverle. The three were chattering their likes and dislikes of the seasons like magples when, a little later, Mrs. by the extremes rather than by the Stanford, already dressed, came in to average weather displayed. Persons of

is too loose, Hester. Yes, Margie, a fected by adverse circumstances take young man blush than a young wo simpler band would be better." She went from one to the other, and from those days when it is at its worst. then, with the dexterous use of thread By that reasoning it might appear that and needle, tulle and rosebuds, made to such a person all seasons are equally Agatha's dress into a garment of rare bad, and that to the others all are pered than they used to be .- Dr. Leon beauty. Hester, tuning from her dress- equally good. But impressions are rel- ard Williams. ing table, gave a cry of delight. "Why, ative; and anyone who shudders and

Agatha stood gazing into the mirror, be, and one who really suffers from radiant, flower-decked vision; she heat is likely to think that winter is did not seem to understand whose re- the best time of the year. flection she saw there. She touched The law of compensation that Mr. the tulle and flowers lightly, lovingly. Emerson preached applies in our at-This was indeed being a princess, a titude toward the seasons. If we did lovely princess for a night.

Miss Miller, mu'am." Immediately Mrs. Stanford Hester and Margaret out of the room on some pretext. Agatha, left alone, was afraid open the telegram, "Something is

wrong," she said. Then she tore open the envelope and read:

Aunt Grace sick. Am going to her at once. We need you at home .- . Take evening train to-

First a feeling of relief surged over Agatha. None of them were sick. Of Aunt Grace, whom she had never seen. she did not think. Then came violent disappointment and resentment. "They could have got Mrs. Flaherty to help till my visit here was up," sho said to herself. "I think they were mean, mean to break in just now." When Mrs. Stanford entered, a moment later, she found Agatha sitting on the bed, white and angry.

"Please read this, Mrs. Stanford,"

Agatha said. Do you think you can understand?" Agatha looked squarely into her hostess's eyes. "Yes, Mrs. Stanford." "Then I will be frank. I've wondered sometimes if my girls life, with everything made easy for them, has seem a little hard to you. No, don't answer. I want to give you my confidence, Agatha. I envy your life for Margio and Hoster. Don't you see how hard it may be for them to become unselfish women if they never get awake to a world in need of service, Aggle, every day at home are the prize for athletic old age must go doing your share. Tink of the re- to two inmates of an institution for the sponsibility of being a helpful companion to your splendid, busy mothercontributing member to the family boxing. Their ambition is to give an good. Do you see how happy, in a big way, it may make you now, and will for a certainty after a while? For you are at the age now when the thrill of the meanings of things begins to come to you; and you have the best

of all gifts to make it wonderful-health and imagination." As Mrs. Stanford leaned forward to waters of Loch Trolg and Loch Laggan kiss the girl beside her, Agatha put to a hydro-electric station at Fort her arms round her with an impulsive William has been completed. hug; but she could not reply. Mrs. Stanford wanted no reply in words, der Ben Nevis, and will have to be and as she began to unhook the giri's blasted all the way through solid rock

coat and fur cap, Agatha stopped in In places the tunnel will run 2,000 feet the ball for a quick good-bye to the under the mountains. It is to be 15 Days of wonder and deep joy follow- family. The guests had begun to ar- miles in length, or two and a half miles

stant, happy naturalness that made the gan to spring up between father and daughter. Those were not easy days. t first glance seemed to be a shopping written in Agatha's scrambling

andwriting: Thursday-Corn father. Start to get Sam interest -ed in history-tell him about visit to Bunker Hill. Don't forget again to water the plants. For pity's sake mend a pair of stockings for poor Edith. See if Mrs. Green can come to wash. Bolder the wash boller-if I can; doubt it. Ansemble the kids, and read them\_ "Paul Rovero's Ride," and tell thom about it. Change the shoots and pillow cases. Mr. Miller carefully put the little

Agatha come into the room and kiss Said & Frown to a Word, "Now don't RS. Stanfard really does want | guess, and games afterwards. Oh, bu' him goot night. Suddenly she spoke, Agatha to come," Mrs. Mil- it will be beautiful, mother! I heard at his side, and for a moment he could

danger. That evening, contrary to the The department has just issued

custom of the family, the family linger- pamphfet explaining in simple lan-"I don't want you to think that your commonly neglected. Motorists clamfather and I didn't realize what it or each year for a law which will revisit was out, and in the midst of that lights' and yet these same motorists party. We did, and, O Aggie,"-her will operate their cars on the highway voice broke in a sob,-"I so wanted to with but one headlight or without any have those white shoes."if her mother were a girl and she a are provided.

tenderness swept over her, and she department, the suggestion is made knelt on the floor beside her. "Mother, mother, I love you! reached Agatha a pair of white slippers mother, you're such a comfort to me!" Another regulation which is frequently Then in the midst of their sobs they ignored is that, of mirrors on trucks. buckles, had been found that, although both gave a hysterical little laugh that Aside from the fact that the law rewas the seal of a new companionship.

THE SEASONS "What can I do for you, Miss don't like the summer, others don't Agatha?" asked Mrs. Stanford's maid, like the winter, occasionally some who who had just laid two filmy dresses don't like autumn, and once in a while law. across the bed. "Oh, you need a little some one who doesn't like the spring. Seldom will anyone admit-or boast--In a moment soft, rosy lights glowed that he likes all the seasons equally. were on the table. The girls' shim - physical comfort he enjoyed there mering scarfs hung over the backs of would probably be no season that would establish a decisive claim to his "Oh," breathed Agatha, "I love it! favor. And if there were any such, it would almost certainly not be spring. cheerful and optimistic spirit are like-"That is right. Agatha," she said. by to remember a season by its shin-"Your hair is just loose enough, and ing days rather than by its stormy just low enough on your neck. Yours ones; and persons who are easily at-

Agatha, you're lovely-you're you're shivers in cold weather is pretty sure to prefer summer, however hot it may at a billiards table as in the church.not have foggy and windy and rainy There was a knock at the door, and weather, we should not appreciate so proud of York as of Leeds .- Mr. G blue skies and soft breezes. If we never looked out into utter blackness of night, with blasts of wind and of snow beating against the panes, we stars and the silent spaces of the heavens with quite the same love of heir beauty. Even the most wonderful things in nature might grow stale

#### in the circumstances of their appear-ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE AGED

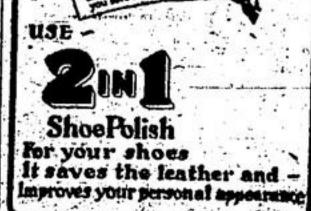
in our eyes if there were no contrast

The aged are at last winning recognition, and people are straying away and simply a young man's age. Every morning an old man of ninety-five leaves his suburban home for London city, where he is manager of a large business. His is probably a record, but there are other old folks whose activities are remarkable. A woman painter who died not long ago at the age of ninety-three did not begin as an artist until she had passed her seventieth birthday. In the following twentyelderly people travel when they might be excused for preferring a chair by the fire. A London woman, only five years off her century, enjoys twelve mile trips on the trams and thinks nothing of walking through Greenwich made your busier, more responsible life of seventy-eight an enthusiastic walker recently tramped from John d' Groat's cluded, emphatically, "to have to pay to Land's End, a distance of nine hun- for what nature supplies so bountidred miles. In sports, too, many nid people line up with the youngsters. An elderly lady began swimming when she had passed her sixtleth birthday. and she still frequents the baths. But aged. The yare seventy-seven and

#### exhibition for charity.

eight respectively-and have taken up

BEATING THE WORLD Britain will possess the longest tunwhen the scheme for carrying the dress, and to help: with the simple and granite. The excavations will propacking, she spoke only of the journey ceed from both ends and from shafts



PROPER MOTOR LIGHTING

The Hon. George S. Henry, Minister f Public Works and Highways, to-day |bor" an exchange says: announced that it is the intention of "What kind of a neighbor are you? his department to immediately take You may be quiet and law-abiding, buy standing by, observed, justinely: steps forward in enforcing the anti- not given to undue borrowing and not glare legulations of the Highway Traf- stingy about lending in time of emer- theory, my had?" de Act requiring the headlamps on gency, have a pleasant look and word every motor vehicle to be equipped for those who live around you, and yet observed the page. "Maybe you kenwith an approved device for the elim- fail in, a very important particular, tiemen have come from mankeys, but ination of glare and at the recent ses- How about the appearance of your I know for a certainty that both my sion of the Legislature, the Act wes house, your lawn, your boulevard, your parents came from Surrey."-Tit. amended so as to prohibit the use of backyard, your lane? If in addition litte.

inspect the lighting equipment of their some right to call yourself a one Corn Remover. cars and make sure that they have hundred per cent, good neighbor." both an approved device and proper bulbs. The main difficulty has been that motorists have not heretofore "You are a very great comfort, to given consideration to the focusing of the bulbs and the alining of the Some days past, during which lamps. The motorists whose headlights ed all the roses to be pink; And there Agatha lost her temper, burned a din- glare and dazzle is not receiving the "The chance might not come again." will be a harp and two violine and a ner, got discouraged and failed to ac- best results from his lamps, If his said Mr. Miller, "and it seems, too cello for music, and all kinds of fancy complish all she had planned; but lamps were properly adjusted and fostill she kept on trying. And all the cused the light which is so objection-"When we first talked of it, I said while she fought out the burning dis- able to approaching motorists and Mrs. Miller's foot tapped the floor I was afraid I had nothing to wear to appointment alone of the interrupted which is frequently blamed for aceldents would be concentrated on the

dishes. Suddenly Mrs. Miller put down Henry also intimated that the pracher towel and looked at her daughter. tice of driving without a tail light must "Agatha," she said, more sharply also be discontinued. These are not than Agatha had ever heard her sponk, now regulations, but ones which are meant to you to leave before your quire horse-drawn vehicles to display tall light. Both are dangerous prac-Suddenly it seemed to Agatha as tices and offences for which penalties

woman. A great feeling of love and of In the pamphlet just issued by the that motorists carry spare lamp bulbs the same as they carry a spare tire. quires a mirror on a truck, it is, in the opinion of Mr. Henry, an article of equipment as necessary as a horn. to the Motor Vehicles Branch of the Highway Department are receiving in-

#### RANDOM REMARKS

character."-Dr. Huxley.

servants attain a much higher standard of character than girls in offices.

I am afraid the Yorkshireman is no

should not look up at the moon and the Boston Globe, was walking up and down the platform of a country railway junction, looking for a carriage with a vacant seat. He couldn't find it, and so, assuming an official-air, he walked up to the last, carriage and [ announced in steptorian tones: "All out here; this car isn't going." There were exclamations of annoyance from the occupants of the car, but all got out with their bags and made, their way to cars ahead. The young man smiled as he took possesfrom the opinion that this is purely sion of a seat and filled another with

thing to be born clever! Now I wish they would start." By and by the station master put his head in the doorway. "Are you the young man who said this car was

"Yes," said the clover one, smiling. isn't. The guard heard what you said,

"But nature doesn't supply the pipes, ma'am," replied the town clerk, rather

## CONVENTONAL NICETIES.

The requirements of polite conversaion occasionally puzzle the student of the English language, says the author of "A Levantine Log-Book," but one

Thus a young Frenchwoman who Horses sweat. Men perspire. Ladies

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A GOOD NEIBHBOR

. Under the heading "A Good Neighlicadlight bulb of over 21 candle to the other qualities already mention-

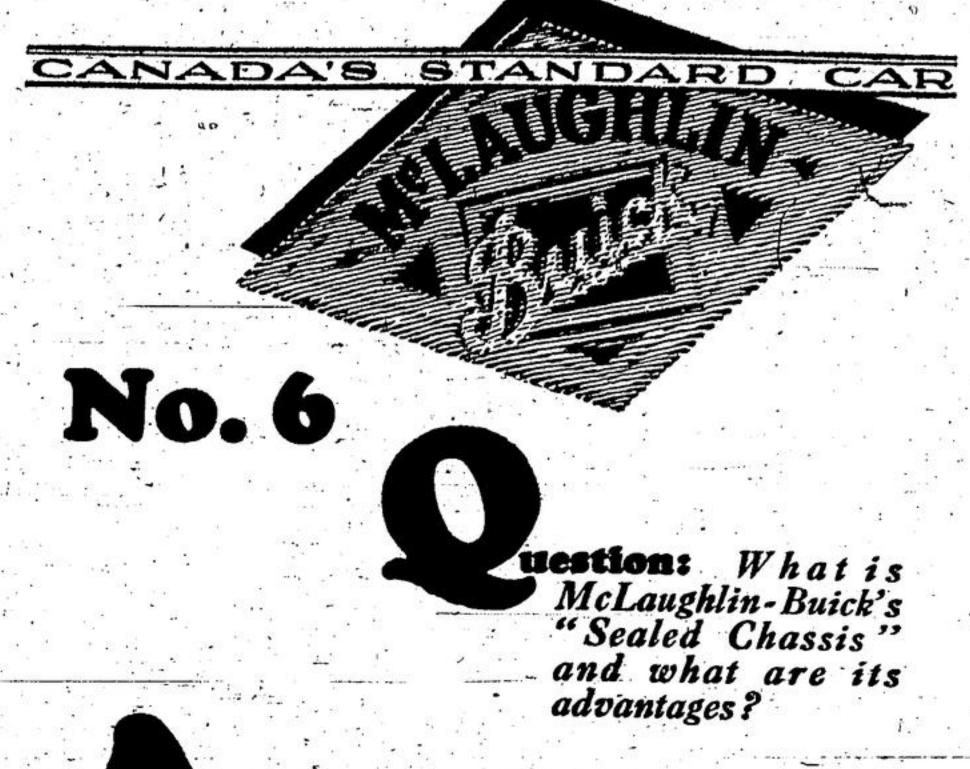
of you can show a clean sheet in re-

THE DARWINIAN THEORY

"At the club a number of members were discussing the Darwinian theory and one of them, observing a large "Ande what do you think about this "I don't think unything about

Motorists would be well advised to gard to these things you will have growth, it great yield to Holloway's





nswer: Every McLaughlin-Buick driving part is enclosed in an iron or steel housing to keep dirt and water out and lubrication in. The fan-hub, the motor, the starter-generator, the flywheel, the clutch, the transmission, the universal joint, the propeller shaft and the rear axle-all are completely protected. The McLaughlin-Buick Sealed Chassis is one of the reasons why McLaughlin-Buick cars last longer and are more trustworthy.

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