GOIN' BAREFOOT It's lots of fun in summer, when a feller's goin' barefoot, Stretchin' out yer feet, an' soukin' in There's a sort of glorious feelin' when yor feet are free from care, So's you can bend and twist them till they sorta ache and hurt. There's a kinda satisfaction when they are coated black and tan, Sittin', lookin' at 'em when they're baskin' in the heat. But the joy is soon all ended when at

To hear yer ma a-callin', "Now, son,

come and wash yer feet."

night yer sleepy like,

There's lots of words that mortals say that-causes care an' pain. Lots o' things a feller does he should not have to do: For the joy a felior's havin' can't live and mix with rules, Cuz they're allus fightin', scrappin' and the joy'll go ca-floo. You can know it won't last long, when yer feet's a-feelin' fine, Enjoyin' all the dirt they wear, cur its a mighty treat, An' yer ma's sure to spoil it all, for sho can't understand, When she hollers in the evenin' "Now. son, come and wash yer feet." -William Irvin

MUST LAUGHTER DIE 1

In the words of a popular newspaper humorist, "Some one is always Down the dusty roads I knew in by- especially as I haven't seen him, nor taking the joy out of life." Now comes an eminent philosopher, a professor in To a university, to tell us that the time is coming when the human race will laugh no more. Primitive man, he says, did not know enough to laugh, And to drop pebbles gently one by one, since wit or appreciation of the hum- And watch the timid minnows dart orous involves a considerable amount of intelligence. Man of the future will know too much to laugh.

Laughter, he points out, arises either from a sence of incongruity or of inequality. We laugh at what we do Birds sang new songs in every shady not understand or at what we find for the moment inferior to us; but in the And never since have skies been such blessed future, when mankind is occupled chiefly in serious scientific or And never since have clouds been such social thought, there will be little inequality, and men will be wise enough congruity. Already tokes are kept alive only by professional humorists: men and women rarely laugh spontancously. Life is too serious a thing to, amuse us any longer.

A discouraging outlook, isn't it? Sfill-there are considerations, that brighten it somewhat. For one thing, For hours and hours and never get overflow of work. the diligent professionally humorists will probably keep laughter alive during our time at least; and, since philosophers notoriously disagree within their own sphere, this particular philosopher may be quite wrong. It will Tied on a cotton string. be difficult to abol'sh all the inequalities, and it is hard to imagine the en- And lure the finest beauties from the tire race so far absorbed in sober scientific thought or social theory as not to be amused at the spectacle of a stout man chasing his hat through Have gathered from the years that four ples. 'Twon't take any more coal a mud puddle or at the delightful absurdities of Sir John Falstac or Mr. But no man can step back to youth a saving. You can make the fillin'

However, we must confess that we than the men of old. The Greeks had a myth that Jupiter after his birth Adown a dusty laughed incessantly for seven days. That is the kind of idea which would And if I could occur to no one nowadays. So much | laughter would be thought undignified. No one since Rabelias could have imagined it. Then we are told that Calchas, the soothsayer that Homer another man. They had a childlike I read the news item in the Free Press Please." was nothing else to do. We cannot ed to Mary and said, says I: "Do you -considering!" help envying them, although we know remember Archie Hemstreet, when he so much more about biology and pay- lived in Acton?" . "Remember Archie? crology and chemistry than they knew. I guess I do: I was in his class in the Yes, the more we think about it, old school, when Mr. Little was our To acknowledge frankly the value the more we are inclined to agree that teacher. Of course I remember Archie, of work done by our associates is no laughter is less common, less spon- Don't I recollect that he was sweet only kindly but wise. What may haptaneous. less hearty, than it used to on Gusty Cameron at school, and he pen to the man who seeks to take all be, and that there is an increasing would blush every time she'd look over the credit for work in which others number of people who do' not laugh at him. I don't see why he didn't have shared is amusingly illustrated at all or who laugh rarely. That seems come around and see us when he was in the story of the organist of a smail to be the price we pay for growing here. But I suppose he was only in church and the boy who pumped the or seven miles of Hyde Park Corner, are already reaching the large centres! elderly and learned, either as indivi- town for an afternoon, and of course organ. duals or as a race. But so long as the editor would want to show his People from the surrounding country youth and high spirits are left in the cousin all the attractions of the old praised the organist's playing so much culous here and there for them to ob- is so proud." . .

TELLING HIS FATHER

erable for most of them.

not always be softened; all that, may into farming over in Haldimand be possible is to lessen the suddenness County, and they moved from Acton of the shock, as did the captain in the to Walpole Township sixty years ago ily. pathetic incident related in the New this fall—George and Matilda, his wife. York Times. When a schooner from I believe Matilda Snyder; wife of Eli Singapore warped into the pier the Snyder, who was a daughter of Philip other day, a man hurried on board Hemstreet, who was also for years a and sought out the skipper with an resident of Acton and Crowsons Cor-"My name's Jones," he said. "Where Hemstreet,

s that son of mine, Eddy, the rascal?" The skipper looked straight at the questioner; then rummaged in the bills of landing and knitted his brow. "Looking for Eddy, eh?" he said. Jones explained it was all right about

Eddy; everything was forgiven. A boy school together. Both these lads were who had grit enough to ship before good scholars. They made fine prothe mast and go round the Horn, in gress under Mr. Little, the old toscher He was never-willing to pay the price was the charge to which Thomas Scar spite of his parents' disapproval, might make a good navigator. "Yes," said the captain, absently, "Let's see-Jones? Eddy? Didn't he their times, and were good at cricket. -run away at Singapore?"

The father's face fell.

they learned he had gone on the where the Acton Athletic Association Hiram was still dissatisfied. set their heads going," he said, 'but men who were sportingly inclined his room papered now and has a fine I can see them now; Jim Kelso, Jack is the cheapest, poorest, most no-acdinner ready for her sailor boy." talking to the cobblestones. "You Sharp, Bob Coates, Zalman Hall, Dan never know. Why, off the Horn last Shook, John Secord, Jim Lightheart trip out a young fellow, not any older Tom Dunn and others of their day. than your boy, went by the heard, A heavy sea, and that was the end of

boy had given as his address. But the as I did: name had never been heard of there." "Poor young fellow!" said the father. I ought to be thankful-" and laid his hands on the father's A young curate, an onthusiast of the command of his tongue. other. The father's mouth tightened. team in the country parish to which he there?" he asked, angrily, adding a

"Was it?" whispered the father.

WASN'T WORTH IT

A small hoy strolled into theworth of asafetida?" .

"Charge it," said the boy. What-name? asked the druggist. "Take it for nothin," said the drugBy and by, after a little practice, the scene do you refer to?"

gist. "I wouldn't write asafetida and club arranged a "scratch match" Critio—"The railroad accident. "Hunnyfunkle," was the answer. ..



TO BE A BOY AGAIN

bruised toe.

And dangle my feet there 'till day Those were the days! Rare days, sweet days and good:

The creek sang songs, and their each song was new:

And never see a speckled beauty gleam

In the brown depths; when in the oldwriggling worm hung ... the gaze

Spring's colors cannot always tint the laugh less easily and less uproariously Say! If I could go barefoot just once

of yore Sweet Home!

world, together with something ridi- place of Archie's boyhood, of which he that he became "puffed up with conceit, serve, there will always be a saving Archie had a brother, Robert, about how he had played a certain piece of ripple of laughter to be heard; at any two years his junior, and they were a music when the boy who pumped the rate we hope so. A world quite with- real pair of boys. Their father was organ said, "You should say how we striking a fair balance between its practically out of the picture as out laughter would be intolerable for George Hemstreet, the butcher, and performed the piece." anyone except philosophers and scien- his meat shop was on Church Street, tific thinkers and it would be intol- opposite the house where John Kenney played the piece!" lived in those days. I knew George very well, but did not get as close to him as to my friend, his younger the boy any credit for his help, 'The of the late Mr. and Mrs. Amor, of better than the average. brother, William Hemstreet, who was next time the organist played, the boy Acton, and the bridegroom Mr. Arthur However, let the present for so many years a resident of Acton, peeped round the corner of the organ, Leslie Granger, son of Mr. and Mrs. government continue in office and fol-Breaking bad news is a sad piece and esteemed by all. George was a just when the music was at its most Arthur Granger, of Hollingbourne low the good crop. It is difficult to of work at best, from which even the good fellow, though, and did well in interesting point, and said in a loud gardens, West Ealing.

Well, here I am wandering off again lamong the Hemstreet relations, when I set out to write about Archie and Robert Hemstreet who were boys in I was a boy, and when we went to of those days.

boys. They played like other boys of see him enter their stores. Cricket; was the popular ball game Nelson's shoe store. He tried on a "No, he wasn't the one," hastily con- if they had ever heard of base ball nothing that was not too expensive. playing about the construction works tinued the skipper. 'Let's go to the when they left Acton. Archie was very Then he guessed he would get a pair of the Western-avenue, near Victoria shipping-office and look at the articles. good both on the field and at the bat of rubbers..... He rejected a pair that road, when, boylike, he decided to have on the cricket field. We all played cost a dollar, and another that cost On the way the father chattered cricket at the school back there in the sixty-five cents. Finally the clerk the temporary miniature line. Unforabout boys and seas and ships. He sixtles, but the men that a crease on brought him a pair for fifty cents. told how Eddy had run away, and how the commons in front of Bell's tavera, They seemed to fit well enough, but lowed the one on which he was, and now has its fine-bowling greens and -"It's Marryat and those writers that tennis courts. It was here that our are cheaper?" he asked. we forgave him, and the mother got played cricket back in those early days. "we haven't. That pair you've got on Triggerson, Jim and Jack Allan, Austin count rubbers there is made!" "It's a tough life," said the captain, Tubby, Donald Kennedy, William

Speaking of the good old game of him. We sent his pay and things cricket, I came across the following through the consulate at Singapore to rather rich story the other day, and story, he had a Southern cook, who the sailor's boarding-house that the you older chaps will enjoy it as much

ONE OUT, ALL OUT The Golden Penny, an English mag. One day she accidently let fall a tray asine, has a story of an English butch- of dishes. Stevens, hearing the crash Here the captain suddenly stopped or and the English game of cricket. shoulders. The two men faced each game, set himself to organize a cricket The skipper looked off as far, as he had been lately appointed. The only few additional words that shocked the available field was one owned by a aged mammy. Coming to the door, she butcher, a good-hearted, but quick- looked at the angry man-and shot at The skipper slowly lowered his head. tempered man, who had never handled him bat, but was well-disposed toward

When a committee, headed by the curate, waited upon him, he responded in the most generous manner. Lend meckle's his field? Of course he would. More than that, he would join the club and The druggist wrapped it up and gave take a hand in the game now and then. pleasure, and the butcher was duly produced."

ha) butcher at once declared his intention of boing present and taking a share in the contest. As he owned Items of Interest Appearing in the the field, it seemed courteous to put him in first. He was a little uncertain what to

he was to hit the ball, he said that Saturday evening, if that was all it was easy enough. The curate first took up the bowling. and the butcher had the honor of the opening over. . The first ball sent the leg-stump flying, and in recovering from the nomentum of a tremendous swipe, the batsman himself knocked down the other two. He took no notice, but

shaped for the next ball. "You can't play any more!" said he umpire. "You are out." "What?" said the butcher. "You are out," said the umpire. "What's that?" said the butcher.

"You're out!" yelled the fielders, m xplanation. "It means that you can't play any more." "Oh, is that it?" said the butcher. "Yes, said the fielders.

butcher, looking angrily round. 'No," replied the fielders. "I am out, am I?" "Yes," yelled the fielders. "Then out of my field, every blessed one of you!" roared the butcher.

And out they had to go.

"I can't play any more?" said

Well, so much for the game of cricket which we boys played when Archie and Robert Hemstreet lived in Acton. I would have liked very much to have seen Archie when he was here, had he seen Acton for sixty years. Journal." to be here in less than sixty years if Clock Bell, 5s 0d."

farthest possible point. She was hard- Union of Conservative Associations. working withal, and seemed never to nd a certain day, Mrs. Castle, one of the at Acton Parish Church. "light housekeepers," finding a surfered to help Mrs. Fifer out with her

"Well, if you feel like it, I wouldn't care if you'd take hold and bake me a couple of pies." Mrs. Fifer conceded. "That'll help a lot. There's a bowl of apple sauce that I'm afraid won't keep, on Monday night. if it ain't used soon.". After Mrs. Castle had begun work, Mrs. Fifer appeared with a supple-

mentary auggestion. "While you're about it," said she "mebby you wouldn't mind baking given in the Central Hall, Acton, on to bake four than two, and that'll be memorial fund. hold out by havin' lots of juice to it." holder of the lucky ticket which enment, and worked away industriously sum, the whole of the contents of the pessimism. Courage to overcome the wearled of her labors, she retired to ture of the great Primrese. League ranks of the party. If Liberals throughher own apartment. In a short time, Mrs. Fifer's small

daughter, Peggy, appeared at her door, from their yachting cruise on the Nordon't b'lieve she'll be able to use, all late themselves on the dry weather -Fred W. Grant; Victoria, B. C. them four pies before they dry out, and they have had during the last two hindrance and should help the cause. she wants to know if you won't buy weeks, as Mr. Blount states that the People do not look readily for a change know of died of laughing at so poor a BACK AGAIN, AFTER SIXTY YEARS two of 'em off her for twenty cents. Norfolk Const and Broads have been when matters are going well; when the joke as the unfulfilled prediction of . It mas with considerable interest that and she wants the money right away, subjected to heavy winds and much outlook is favorable. Elements or uncapacity for laughing at nothing, those telling that Archie Hemstreet had vis- . Mrs Castle bought the pies, observ- The Acton Town Council, its subsid-

After a recital he was explaining just "Go 'lon," replied the organist; "I

"We did it," the boy insisted. But the organist refused to give

was going down. "No," he said, hast-"Blow, boy, blow!" "Is It we?" repeated the lad. "No, blow, blow! Don't you see that the wind is almost out!"

"Is it we?" insisted the boy. The notes were growing faint. The organist was almost frantic. "Yos, it's we!" he said. "All right," said the boy and wen

HE GOT THE CHEAPEST

trader, and a penny pincher besides. of anything he wanted, and all the a contermonger and Thomas Ball. But Archie and Robert were real shopkeepers at the village dreaded to vanboy, both of Hanbury-road. Actor. "Hain't you got any rubbers that "No, sir," declared the irritated clerk

> So Hiram bought them. NOT ONE OF THE COMMAND

. While Thaddeus Stevens was in Congress, as the Washington Star has the never failed to take him to task for one of his failings. of chinaware; lost his temper and his

"Whatever 'tis I'se a-breakin', it not de third cintmandment.

"What's all that you're breaking in

"BILL" NEVER SAW A LOCOMOTIVE

Critio-'You have written a The curate was a little taken back, play. There is one scene in particular but could not do less this express his that even Shakespeare could not have NEWS FROM ACTON, OVERSEAS Weekly Fashion Hint Acton Caxette of July 5 . . .

The Acton Borough Band conducted do with his bat, but on being told that by A. Sims, gave a promenade concert A representative party of members and friends participated on Sunday in the annual outing of the Acton Con-

servative Club. Saturday night was a bad night for drunks at Acton, no fewer than four having to pay for their pleasure at the Acton Police Court on Monday. At Acton Police Court on Tuesday John Bryant, a carman, of Glowcester-

road, was fined 10s. for being drunk and disorderly in High-street. Mr. F. Cok, 9, Rosemont-roud, Acton, who has large interests in the leather industry, has just returned from a business tour, lasting upwards of seven weeks, in the United States. Mr. J. W. Currie, "Rosemend," Lyn-

ton-road, Acton, will attend at Buchingham Palace to-mprrow for investure as C. B. E. Mr. Curry has been an Acton resident for 25 years. A woman who obtained an ejectment order against a tenant at Acton Police Court on Monday, said that she and her husband and a gfrl of 17 and a boy of 14 were all sleeping in one

A photograph of Mr. S. Lord (borough treasurer of Acton) the new president of the Institute of Municipal Treasurers and Accountants, appeared in last week's issue of the "Municipal

kick up dust and get a stone- His mother and father passed away St. Mary's (Acton) Parochial Magaa good many years ago; George died zine, which is publishing extracts from To loiter on the bridge across the run in the year 1914; and Archie himself the parish registers, has the following must be up in years. I hope next time this month: "In 1686 we find the quaint he comes I'll see him, but he'll have entry: 'Feb. 6, pd for ringing ye 8 a

Progress is being made with the scheme for the improvement of the Acton Baths, and a tender for the carrying out the work will be recommended for acceptance at the next meeting of the Acton Town Sir Herbert and Lady Neild, Sir

Harry and Lady Brittain and Major light housekeeping, had the reputation present at a reception given at the if one is held. But let the crop be of being a shrowd manager, and much Hotel Cecil on Monday evening by to see through and explain every in- Stars do not shine as stars then shone inclined to carry economy to the very Mr. Gerald Loder of the National An anonymous donor has presented though too much reliance should not reach the end of her daily labor. On a carpet for the sanctuary and chancel be placed upon them, the party should

Three lads were fined as each at And whip and whip and whip in wood- plus of time on her hands, kindly of- Acton Police Court on Wednesday for tion. playing banker at Bollo-lane, Acton. "The executive of the Acton Liberal Association is not asleep," declared its chairman, Mr. W. G. Davies, at a garden party held by permission of Mr. and Mrs. F. Cook, at 9-Resemont-road,

Under the auspices of the Old Actonlahs' Association, the Upper School Literary Society is arranging a musical and dramatic entertainment to be the 18th inst., in aid of the school war ped the climax and after forty years

Mrs. Castle agreed to the amend- titled him to purchase, for a nominal tion, therefore, there- is no need for until her task was accomplished, when, Empire produce stall, which was a fea- handicaps must come from within the garden party at Chiswick last week. Mr. and Mrs. Blount has returned "Ma says," reported Peggy, "that she folk Broads. Actonians can congratu-

old fellows, and a robust willingness ited Acton, after being away for sixty lng to herself with a dry smile, "She lary committees, and others more or people are on a much better footing to keep on loughling so long as there years. When I read that Item I turn- might have let me have two for fifteen less entitled to regard themselves us than they have been for years. The representatives of the corporation, ry- government has helped the farmer cognized Hospital Sunday by attending and since they came into office agriin state morning service at St. Martin's culture was greatly benefited. On West Acton, in whose parish the Acton the other hand, the policy and aim for Hospital in situated. No district within the borough has burden on the land workers, who have

recently undergone more changes than had enough lean years as it is. East Acton-the "old village" as it The wheat crop this year is estim used to be called-which until this ated at 350,000,000 bushels and this week possessed one of the last of the constitutes the main indication of impicturesque village greens within six proved business conditions. Orders Probably that green was the nearest based on this outlook. These include to the London boundary in Middlesex. luxuries which the western farmer had North Acton, where interesting de- not thought of in the old days. volopments are taking place, is again If the faruer prospers, business seized with growing-pains of a some- good, and with decreased competition what distressing type. The cause of from other world sources of supply most of its troubles is the problem of everything seems bright. Russia is

residential and factory interests. was Miss Feedera May Amer, daughter balance, but yields in Europe may do

The organist was annoyed; the wind first of its kind) was held at Acton depends upon hard work and organiza-Hospital on Saturday afternoon and evening to enable progress to be reported with regard to the recently established scheme for the collection o weekly thank-offerings for good health in support of the institution. George Walter Roche, of 3 Grova road, Acton who was alleged to have met with a collision while driving new nine-seater Austin car along the Bayswater-road at a speed of between thirty, and forty, miles an hour, was

fined . Lyo and five guineas costs at Marylebong, Police Court. Being loose, idle and disorderly sons and disturbing the peace at Parkroad-east, Acton, on Saturday night pleaded guilty at Acton Police Court

On Saturday evening James Tomlin when they were boys here. I question dozen pairs of boots, but could find of 1 Grafton-terrace, Horn-lane, was tunately, another truck got loose, fol-

collided with it, and crushed his leg-Mr. Tom Bartle Field, Peterafieldroad, Acton, who as a boy shook hands with Tom Sayers, and saw Paddock Perry, Hoenan and others of that ilk fight some of their best fights, and who imself developed into a formidable Middlesex boxer, died in the Middlesex Hospital on Thursday. The old Rectory orchard, where

former rectors used to pluck choice blenhelms and pippins, jargenelles and huge red plums, is nearing the end of its days as an open space. Once its wealth of blossoms and fruit in senson could be seen from Acton Hill, but in the intemperance in language that was by the bricks and mortar of Highrecent years it has been wholly hidden

> Fate decided that the Acton Parien Church authorities should select the coldest day of summer for their annual gurden fete, and that they should endeavor to make amends by continuing Mrs. Vita Spencer Woodward is a

watercolour artist of distinction. On Thursday an exhibition of some of her watercolour drawings of flower gardens was opened in the Graham Gallery, New Bond-street, and, on the opening day, it was honored by a visit from Her Majesty the Queen, who showed her appreciation of the atist's

-'It seems pretty hard for the girls to get rid of the idea that the rule, the "Ladies, First," doesn't apply to barber



OF DAZZLING SIMPLICITY

For afternoon wear, the smart woman is commended to this model in crepe satin with the slip made on the reverse side of the material. A shoulder yoke is simulated by gathers at the front of the slip, while the back hangs in open effect. Long, close-fitting sleeves are finished with buttons of self-material. This is a charming model to be copied in border fabrics. Medium size requires 41/4 yards 36inch cripe satin and 11/8 yard 36-inch

CROPS AND POLITICS

It might not be an uninteresting speculation to consider what relation. if any, exists between crops and the politics, and how this fall's wheat not be depressed or downhearted. If by-elections are any indication, alhave little to fear. The real source

of strength, however, lies in organiza-Nor must the Nova Scotla deback cause undue uneasiness. While the result is to be regretted, it is perfectly understood that the awing of the pendulum was due to local causes. The provincal government had apparently grown stale; the organization had developed a sort of sleeping sickness and had relaxed into a state of torpor while their apponents were vigorous the machine was well offed and much was to be gained by victory. A long and more, the Liberal party found Mr. Duce, of Acton, proved to be the themselves overthrown.

Taking everything into consideraout the country determine to win, they have the consolatory fact that they

Mr. Meighen's followers would lay a

rival, while the United States will One of the prettiest weddings wit- probably consume all the wheat raisnessed in Ealing took place on Satur- ed in that country. India's exportable day at St. Peter's Church. The bride surplus will not weigh heavily in the

see what advantage could be gained

SURE CURES" FOR HICCOUGHS

For the common afflictions, such as colds, everybody knows a "sure cure." was dying of hiccoughs, which had insted for a fortnight, though the doctors tried fifty different medicihes two or three scores of people wrote to volunteer advice. He was told to inhale nitrate of amyl; to drink the uice of canned huckleberries; to rely on the "faith cure;" and other odfar as possible, open your mouth widehend so high that you have to strain upon them, and take long, full breaths. Drink vinegar, or warm the pit of

Eat a raw onion while drinking I suggest that you do something to nake yourself sneeze.

Draw air into the stomach through Good drink of fresh, warm frink with breath at intervals. Brandy and laudanum at frequent tervals, or very strong calamus tea. Swallow a few lumps of butter slow

Fortunately the sufferer did not have to take everything that the wellmeaning public proposed. He was cured by eating a small dish of ice-

To Farmers and Others Shall You be Needing Fertilizer this Fall?

I shall be glad to take your order for any of the widely-known "National Brands", for farm or garden use at close prices in large or small quanti-

Also tankage for hogs and various other cattle feeds. TRY "CARBOLA"

The new -- disinfecting white paint in powder form, instead of whitewash for your poultry houses, etc. Dries pure white and does not flake or poel off, and is a real disinfectant. Once you use Carbola you will never go back to whitewash. Full par-

FRANK SCRIVEN Agent for National Fertilizers Ltd., West Toronto Box 150 - Acton Ont

ticulars from.

SIMPLE CONFIDENCE

succeed as fully as the deepest thinker to the selling price of his product, in finding his way into the recesses of the beautiful and the true. Nat Seale was a solltary shepher! on the downs of Dorset, England. All the selling price of his produce. through his life of fourscore and ten, he was strikingly averse to all at the selling price of the building tempts to draw uside the vell between constructs. this world and the next.

mend. The curate of Fordington, where the to the rent of his houses. old shepherd spent the last few years Every clothier must add his taxes of his life, tried on many occasions the selling price of his gurments. got him so far as to speak of Christ, they are! . "He were the Good Shepherd, weren't | Unless taxes are udded to selling He?" quietly asked the old man. "Yes," replied the wondering curate, ness, would have to cease, "Well, I'll tell ee what I believe," old Nat Scale said, firmly. "I don't believe as one shepher will ever round

IF SELFISHNESS COMES

upon another shepherd."

A newspaper humorist suggests that politeness nowadays consists in offerTAX FACTS

Every manufacturer must add taxes Byery merchant must add his taxe. to the selling piles of his goods. Every farmer naust add his taxes Every builder traint add his taxen

Every ratifood rount-add its taxes to with a red fez. But in another moment "Better keep something for heaven; the selling price of passenger tickets Mrs. Wilmington recognized Martha and heaven only," he would reconf- and freight charges. Every landlord must add his taxes

price all industry, fartning and busi-This is simply the operation of natural law, Everyone must and does pass along taxes to the consumer. We are all con- mington, as the girl came round the sumers. Hence everybody pays taxes!

A QUICK RETORT ing your seat to a lady when you get a basket on her arm, got into an off the street car. We might add that omnibus and sat down beside an ele- | want to attract attention?" some young people's idea of generosity gant young man. is to give away the things they do "I suppose you'd rather have a rea not want themselves. It might help gentleman sitting next to you?" asked in straightening out the situation to the fishseller, seeing the young man's remember that neither courtesy nor disgust at her odorous basket. generosity will make much headway The elegant young man replied that with one with whom selfishness comes he would very much prefer it. . "So would I!" came the quick retort

One morning Mrs. Wilmingtoh's atoutlon was attracted by a strange spectacle coming up the street. At that distance she could not quite make it out; it appeared to be some sort of an animal with a headlight fustened to les forchend. As it came near sr. It resolved fixelf into the shape of & human .bolng-perhaps some shell

Maria Sophrina Smith, the seventeenyear-old colored girl who came every Monday for the family laundry. Martha Maria had a flaming red ribbon four inches wide round her to get Nat to talk on religious topics, It makes no difference whether it's head; it was tied in front at the roofs but he always gently turned the con- labor, or materials, or service that is of her kinky hair into a huge bow, the versation. At last one day, the curate sold, the taxes must be added, and wings of which stood out four inches beyond her forehead. Mrs. Wilmfngton was surprised, for,

although she had noticed some signs of pride of dress in Martha Maria, the girl had more than the ordinary amount of good taste. "Why Martha," exclaimed Mrs. Wilporch, "what in the world are you Decreased taxes mean lower cost of wearing that bow for?"

DIVERTING ATTENTION

A slow grin widened the girl's mouth and she relaxed into that sagging droop which in a colored person indicates a readiness for conversation. "To attract attention, missy." "To attract attention? Why do yo

"I don't know, mah'nt." "Then why are you wearing that awfut bow on your forehead?" "So folkses will look at mah hald." "Why do you want them to look your head?"

"So they won't look at mah feet-

got holes in mah shoes."

A Link With The Dead Past



downtown Montreal. "In this storied building", said and for half a century it was the perform. The sturdy walls of the old Mr. O'Leary recently, "erected in official home of successive Govern- Chateau keep intact many precion 1705 by Claude de Ramezay, Gover- ors"

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O'Leary, nor of Montreal, there have been As Mr. O'Leafy turned to answer who recently celebrated their entertained many men and women the telephone, one's mind instinctive-Golden Wedding, have been for whose wnames shall live forever. ly recalled the Indian messenger or practically, their whole married life General Amherst, Benedict Arnold, the military courrier of other days custodians of the treasures in the Marquis de la Fayette, Benjamin bowing low before the Governor in historic Chateau de Ramezay in Franklin, Jenny Lind and Charles this very room and departing upon Dickens have been among its visitors, errands which often took months to

Four Tragedies

A Man Struck a Match to see if the Gasoline Tank was Empty

It Wasn't!

Another Man Touched a Trolley Wire to see if it was Alive

It Was!

A Man Jumped out of a Boat to see if he Could Swim

He Couldn't!

A Man cut out his Advertising to see if he Could Make More Money

He Didn't!