The Arian Free Press

THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1925

SING A SONG OF MILK-PAILS Sing a song of milk-pails, Shining in the sun; Sing a song of tinkling bells

When the day is done. Tinkle, tinkle, all along, Down the grassy lane; Cropping here and browsing there,

Bessy, Bell and Jane. Limpid eyes of soft velvet-brown, Horns of ivory light, Tassoled tails and glossy flanks,

Muzzles soft and white, See their wide-eyed simple gaze, Taste their breath and know All the livelong day they've fed

Where the grasses grow. Sing a song of clover. Pink as any rose. Bessey, Bell and Jenny know Where it sweetest shows. Come along, then, mool-cows. "Hero are Dick and Ned Waiting with your new-mown hay In the milking-shed.

-Nora Archibald Smith

THE OTHER FELLOW -

When Andrew Baker died, he to his daughter Sarah a few hundred dollars and a parting charge. for me, and it's going to be for you; bye." but 'you've got to stand fast. You've sake of the other fellow." And after a his employer left the office, "who would of straw.

words. Sarah, alone in the world, found her him." father's statement, which was also a __ "What's goin' to happen to him?" had none of the great gifts-humor, writing. imagination, the genius for humanity -which make it a joy, The other girls morning at ten o'clock," was the rein the shop where she was employed, ply. after a few overatures, left her alone. She was "no fun," they said. So for years Sarah plodded on, doing her work come down again to-morrow. Sixhonestly and faithfully, living her dull, fifty, is it?" monotonous, serious life.

troubled her. There was protty, gay account of his business habits. He the street." working girls can live very long in tor, but instead of ringing the bell, called from the supper-table and was her world without knowing the trage- after a moment's hesitation, he turned shown her son's gold watch; and an

"I wish you wouldn't." she said.

"Sarah Baker," Cissie exclaimed, "I

Sarah said. "I'd like to know what." "Doing what's right," Sarah replied, foot of water in the tank. sturdily. "You can let other things

while. The other girls who were not mighty splash! particular seemed to have all the good Fortunately, he fell with arms and provent them from stiffening, kept and anxieties with him, he might as Federal activities and all these details father's words came back to her, and the water on the bottom, broke his fall, and again to rest, and sometimes nodshe set her lips resolutely. She had But it was a sorely bruised and shaken ding a little in his weariness. he had only to be faithful-in his place. His voice rang echoing about the and when he got up and looked again remain in his parsonage. If a woman She had done what her father enjoined big, empty tank with a clamor that at the sky, the gray of morning had intends to take with her all

He's all right,-you'd say so if you thick boards, but he had hardly cut knew him, and I wanted to tell you through the slime before a new thought that I owe it all to you. What you said slayed his hand and set him to shoutmade me mad, but when I thought of ing once more. all you gave up to do what you thought | The water was rising in the tank was right, somehow I couldn't hold slowly indeed, but surely. He had from-the other. There, I must run long before he could make any imnow, but I had to come and tell you." pression on those stout boards, he The door closed and she was gone, would be drowned like a rat in but Sarah sat in the stillness of a great trap,

THE LITTLE PATRIOT

When Gluseppe Rossi came from his home in Italy he and his father and mother went to live in a part of New People who live there come from every day means nothing to most of them, but Giuseppo goes to school, and it is

different with him. German. She was using a worn-out tattered flag on Washington's birthday to clean and dust with. As she rubbed the door-knob vigorously the Stars and Stripes waved grotesquely ncross the dirty front of the house, but suddenly she was violently attacked by the small Italian boy, who began beating her about the body with his strong little fists. Then he lowered his head, and running at her like a goat, he butted her off the sidewalk. The commotion caused by the fight at last attracted a policeman, into

whose custody the indignant woman gave the boy, who was too angry to speak coherently or tell his reason for shout until his voice became merely When arraigned before a magistrate pulled himself together again, and he the boy explained. Pointing to the woman, who appeared against him, he

de mud-a wid it-da flag what over' day in school-a we mak-a him so," and Giuseppe reverently raised his hand in

THOUGHTS FOR OTHERS

looks like the grandest era in human history. It is the greatest time the thought of himself, the groom elect, world has ever known to make an inhuman betterment. The world is call- the wedding would have one good eting for the young manhood and wo- feet, at any rate; they would look him

It, would be a fitting time for some was sure that he had seen his employyouth, with the stewardship of millions, er go down the elevator. Benson himto translate his millions into spiritual self had shut the trap door behind and moral value. It would be a great him. Even if any one should come time for some youth to dedicate himself to the roof, there was nothing to show to the field of scientific reseach, with the that Benson had ever been there. avowed aim of bringing religion and The thought that his friends might science closer together. It is a great come after him and miss him, after time for youth to line itself on the side all, was maddening, and again he court by a barrister who considered manly lads, and the nink-cheeked, of purity and decency, to denounce with cried aloud and beat his naked hands himself great guns at cross-examina- bright-eyed lassies in their gingham or the salations tendencies that are try- It had been early afternoon when ing to debauch our drama and our lit- his accident had happened. He took this is not your handwriting?" he erature. It is a great time for youth out his watch; now, but the fall into asked sternly of the witness. throughout the whole world to throw the water had stopped it. Still, he the weight of its influence against could see for himself by the lessening war, and so hasten the time when the light in the circle overhead that the then?"

there be left?"

"Now, Harold," said the teacher. there were eleven sheep, in a field and he had flung away. six jumped the fence, how many would

"None." replied Harold. "Why, there would, said she, 'No, ma'am, there wouldn't persisted he. "You may know arithmetic,

The Free Press' Short Story

THE WATER TANK

BY WILLIAM HERVEY WOODS

"Yes, sir," was the plumber's reply.

with that leak, sir. I turned the water | plenty, but all in bills. "I'll see you to-morrow, but I can again to hear it drop on the roof near hardly shake hands with you then. I

"I wish you a happy trip, sir," said "Life's a battle, Sarah. It has been man in the house. Good-bye, sir, good- the corner of the narrow alley in the one so circumstanced that he can- fairly well in even adopting a grading got to for your own sake and for the the gray-hifred cashler continued, as | ward past them and fall into a crate

moment he added, "Remember the have come down here this morning other fellow." They were his last looking round after everything, just as if nothing was going to happen to

prophecy, true. Life was a battle. She asked the plumber, looking up from his "He's going to be married to-morrow

"Yes, sir, and if he had time, he'd began to jaber carnestly, but all in

Mr. Benson was at that very moment Sometimes some of the other girls unconsciously justifying his employee's don't find purty things like that into a door bening into a narrow hour later some of the keenest officers stairway that led to the roof. The big of the police force were in eager search water tank that stood on its iron stills for the missing man, and two frightenon the roof has just been repaired, and ed Chinamen were locked in jail. "Wouldn't let men-like that-give he wanted to take a look at it before he Night came down over the town and

> With his usual carefulness, he closed for the man on the housetop there the trap-door behind him as he came was no light in the dim circle overout on the roof, and walking over to head until a single star climbed high the ladder, climbed to the top of the into the sky, and looked down on him tank. The plumber must have turned in the darkness that was fast growing on the water some time before he left the jog, as there was now at least a

the ladder, a sudden puff of wind took

Sarah went home heavy-hearted. She his frantic efforts to save himself, he wondered, after all, if it was worth pitched forward into the tank with a times. Then the memory of her dead legs outspread, and this, together with moving round the tank, stopping now well stay at home. "got to stand fast." It was not for man who presently stood up, dripping, the soldier to question the command- and lifted his voice, shouted for help.

her to do-she had remembered "the well-nigh deafened him, but he knew 'As time passed there were changes should were useless. The tank was in the store. Some of the girls, Cissie on the roof of one of the highest of why, but presently it dawned upon him upon its cost nor upon the distance Husted among them, left and new ones the new buildings in Baltimore, and that it must have been his bath. took their places, but Sarah went her a building that stood in the very mid solitary way among them, not of them. die of the city's noise. Nevertheless Then one night, three years after her he shouted until his throat grew raw talk with Cissie, she had a caller and his voice grown weak, and then, Cissie herself. She was prettier than when he could shout no more, he beever, but different; Sarah felt it, al- gan to examine the walls of his prison though she could not tell what the dif- They had been made of broad staves

the girls, and then, blushing, told her and were now covered with a thick I'm married, Sarah. It's Ben Daley, knife and began to carve away at the

I left the store and got away never swam a stroke in his life, and

joy. At last she understood her legacy. Why not stop the inlet, then? Happlly for his purpose, the inlet pipe was in the bottom of the tank, and at that then tied it around his body instead. God great elevation, of course, the water flowed with much less force than it end he tied to the remaining shoe.

To thrust his handkerchief into the stockings, and wadding that and the penknife, and finding the inflow almost, caught, it would scarcely have sustain- Bishop Haygood, of the Methodist set to work again with the penknife. It was slow work cutting into those tough boards with a tool so slight. His hands, unused to such service, were

soon blistered and bleeding and at last. in spite of all his care, the thing he feared came to pass, and an unhappy twist snapped the slender blade in two At that, strong man as he was, Benson went to pieces. It was too painful now oven to shout, and he know well enough that his failing husky voice had hardly the power to climb above the slippery walls round him. But he walked slowly round, beafing the walls with his bare hands, and trying to

tried to look the situation in the face "She cleanu wid de flag. She wipe He was a strong man, athletic and well-nourished, and since he had stonped the water there was no immediate

bottled up in that curious fashion. vestment of human life in the interest a sudden crazy cackle that was meant of some far-reaching enterprise for for laughter, half-startled him. Well.

But would they ever dream of look great crusaders that just now seem ing for him up there in the tank. That was out of the question. The cashier

summer afternoon was drawing toward

other idea; and at once he began to grope with his feet for the broken knife counsel. You take your outh that that He found it at last, and then search - single letter?" ing his pockets, took out a letter, limp! "Yes," persisted Giles, somewhat and soft with water, and with the nervously, pencil on his watch-chain scribbled "How do you know it doesn't?" asked

the watch in his hand gave him an-

ELL, is it all right now?" the the wall, threw it upward with all nis manager, Mr. Benson, asked, might, only to hear it "spat" on the as the plumber, with his lit- roof near the tank. He had tried to tle bundle of tools, stood in throw it so as to fall into the street

He searched lils pockets for some You won't have any more trouble thing else to throw. Money he had in is a significant fable of the ancients been done Federally. of, too, sir, before I came down." - He took out his watch and weighed got all his failing strength back when his dairy products for home consumption, as well as for export, we find that He took out his watch and weighed bill, then, and the cashier will give rim of the tank above him. Even as you your money. Good-bye, Mr. he did so, he thought of his shoe, took not found elsewhere. And earth, na- they care to stand for now. These Bowes!" Mr. Benson added, putting it off, put another bit of paper inside. his - hand into the cashier's window Land again threw with all his force.

> shadows were deepening in the narrow. rear of the Continental Building, when they saw something white flash down-One of the Chinamen stopped across

and picked up the bundle, something

wrapped in a piece of damp linen -the lower part of a shirt sleeve, as afterward appeared. The man opened the bundle, and stood staring at what he saw until he felt a hand-on-his shoulder, and looked up into the face of a policeman. At that he dropped the piece of linen, thrust his hands into his blouse, and

"No use, John, I'll have to run both in." said the officer. "People

started away on his three weeks' va- the electric lights began to flash their blue blades deep into the night.

watched the star. He thought it seem-

ladder slipped backwards, in spite of to Benson like the setting of his last Benson now began to feel acutely the would seem to be "forgetfulness." If bruises he had got in his fall, and to a man is going to carry his business

loath to leave him but at last it slip-

Once, at such a time, his foot slipped, He took another on at once, this time deliberately; and as the day grew bright overhead, and he heard the hum

He looked upward toward, the rim sat down in the water, his hands trem-

again; and then he set to work to tear

One end of the rope he tied to his left arm, but considered a moment, and nature and see and worship nature's your own, you are doomed to disap-He wanted both arms free. The other He stooped and filled the shoe with water; and then groping about with his feet until 'he found just the spot he wanted, he made ready to throw.

The rim, eighteen feet above him, was as smooth as the edge of a barret. handkerchief together, worked them There was nothing whatever on which into the pipe with the handle of the the rope-could catch; and if it had will not miss the religious profit, f not altogether, stopped, began to ed a dozen pounds, and Bonson weighed that a dozen times. Nevertheless, It was with shining face that he made his first attempt to throw the shoe over

the edge of the tank. It was not easy to do. If it had been, he would have had no shoe to throw, since it was the evident impossibility of much more than clearing the tank that had kept him from sending the shoe after its fellow, with a message to the street.

He threw three times and falled. The fourth time the shoe struck the rim of the tank, but finally bounded over and hung on the outside. Benson let it slip down until

pits, to his shoulders, his chin, and hen, for the first time, he dared to He lifted his feet from the bottom

and gently, oh, so gently, let his weight come on the rope-and it held. The scarcely have lifted a tenth of his ow weight, logether lifted him to safe Later that morning a barchead barefooted, scarecrow, clad only in hi coat and trousers, sat on the shine, As he looked around him, panting, a clock on a neighboring building began to strike, and the scarecrow. smiling, counted the strokes, "Nine!" said ho. "Then, Mr. Benson

A VERY GOOD REASON

Giles was being questioned in the

"Do you on your oath swear that "Does "it resemble your writing,

"No, I don't think so." "Well, do you swear that it does The sight, or rather the weight of not resemble your handwriting?" "I'do, indeed." The brick house built there still holds over the front door the large brisk on

a message on the blank half-sheet. the lawyer, with a cunning smile. . Including / my parents, the first of

writing doesn't resemble yours in a

Need and Value

of a Vacation Take a Rest and Enjoy the Zone of Green Fields, Woodland

Paths and Lake Pleasures Rev. D. Rogers, of St. Thomas, has contributed the following interesting resulted of the need and value of a va-

It is now the season whon many have pored for months over ledgers products for the Dominion, a question and manuscripts need to be stretched which has agitated the minds of memacross mountain valleys, ocean wastes, bers of the House of Commons, it must or waving fields of grain. Lungs wear- be remembered that a uniform system led of the moft and dust of town or of grading has been in force wherecity will be renewed in the zone of ever the grading is done provincially. green fields or woodland paths. That It is only recently that grading has concerning the demiged who, in battle, got all his failing strength back when ing dairy products for home consumpthe cashler, "and so does every other street, two Chinamen stood talking at a consideration with many. If we find years. Thus the department has done not join the procession of suitcases system for export alone. and band-boxes he will express his The home market has gone up as

> "Little bank roll, ere we part,. Let me hug you to my heart; All the year I've clung to you I've been faithful, you've been true Little bank roll, on a day You and I will start away To a gay and festive snot,

I'll come back—but you will not."

-will it hold out? ect. One has put it of course, would mean an increased

onsider the wisdom of seeking to re- grading of eggs. It is not a new prinlieve the monotony of life, put away ciple, but the government may not our burdens for a while, and find re- think it advisable to go beyond this newed health and strength in wise re- at present and probably not contem-That night Mr. Benson's mother was laxation. There are many men of bust- plate and new rulings. ness who spend so many hours in an It is but honest to admit that in themselves forget how to shine. The behind the times, just how many years objects therein are printed on their is for experts to say. There is the hood commands so much of their at- also the advisability of going ahead tention that they forget how their life rapidly or otherwise. once did, and might again, prove The Department takes pride in hav-

If possible, then, let us go where breezes murmur and brooks gurgle and to the great anthem of the world's unoff his hat, and as he clutched at it, the ped across the rim, and its going was written music, and bathe in undituted

The law of a real valuable recreation

If the paster is determined to study and he fell on his face in the water; services on his heart, he had better begun to dawn in the inaccessible win- hold cares she might as well not call dow overhead. He felt better, and his her holiday a vacation. The value of mind grew clearer, he did not know a vacation does not wholly depend already indicated-in leaving behind us the daily burden, by arousing an of the great city begin far below in the interest in some other kind of service streets, something of life and courage or employment. If there is nothing that has power to interest us, then relaxation is largely out of the quesonce more, and as he looked, one last tion whether it be 50 or 1,000 miles dim project came into his mind. He from home. If you can see the mountains or the sea, you will experience bling and his breath coming in thick a delight, perhaps never to be sprpassed, but it is well to remember that He mastered his excitement at last, the sunsets from our windows are and with eager fingers began to take sometimes as full of beauty as any off his clothing. He stripped to the we are apt to see a hundred miles skin, but put his coat and trousers on distant, and the birds' song, too, in our These he knotted together into a Heaven's own beauty shines all about eyes that can see and to cars that can hear, nature is always willing to unveil her beauties and reveal her

> One thing should never be forgotten for the time being, of our home religious privileges. If we do this, we makes a good fish meal, and the oil

secrets. Such can look up through

a matter-of-fact brother, who did structible. The leather is excellent for not see how a busy servant of the shoes. Finer grades of tanned leather Church could afford to spend a whole are used for upholstering, day whisking a fishing-rod above the The outer strip of shagreen must shaded waters of a Georgian stream. 'I go a-fishing as a means of grace," cess has been developed which takes the wise and good bishop said. That this way. It has the exact properties is the philosophy of it. No doubt many of sandpaper of the rough variety. look at nature with blind eyes. They For very fine work on wood polishing see no wonders, hear no voices, but the shagreen of the baby shark cansensitive sout, in touch with God, can not be excelled hear, as a hymn of praise, the sighing of the pines and the deep-voiced billows. The timid flower, lifting its blushing, yet confident, face to the sun, opens his oyes to see God. These things hush his vexed and weary spirit

whom his mother comforted." Turning from this to the more per sonal aspect of the subject, I might say that my vacations have been quire limited as to duration and extent. think modesty is the word which would describe them-modest in number, cost and achievement. I have not visited large cities, broad or prominent places. save those included in a trip to Vancouver in 1908. I have looked mostly into spaces and up to the masses of clouds where I thought I saw wonder-

ful things from an automobile driver by Santa Claus to a castle on the An occasional visit to the tscenes and associations of my early home has nover failed to cheer and bless. Amid all the emotions the human heart can feel, there is not one sweeter, not on finer, not one more salutary and more needed in its influence than the sentiment which connects one with the spot of his nativity, and which parents, with brothers and sisters, and with all that is sweet and holy in the memories of

we'd better be making tracks for that This is where memory lingers. The schoolhouse (1889-1870), where I was started on the path of learning-the great excitement, was telling that he images of boys and girls met therehomespun dresses. They were just at fresh and as sweet as the honey. suckles they placed in their hair on the way to school. A rush of old memories make a mist before my eyes -shutting them for a moment-the sixty-five intervening years vanish. and I am a boy again. My father came from the old land in 1832 and settled near Bowmanville on a farm or which he resided for over sixty years

which was inscribed the date of its erection-as fresh as when it was placed there, "1849." But what of the people who resided there at that date? Nearly all gone Then he carefully wrapped the paper . "Well," replied Giles, with a smile. whom was laid to rest in "God's Acre"

of sixty-three years ago has increased to five dwellings of my own kindred

"My boast is not that I deduce my From loins enthroned and rulers of the carth. But higher far my proud proten-The son of parents passed into the

St. Thomas, July 7, 1925.

With reference to the setting up of cople think of vacation. Eyes that a uniform standard of grading dairy Then in regard to a system of grad-

mother. A mother's touch has a virtue the public have about-all-the grading ture, it to all of us, if we will allow it reforms have to be carried out more a physician for our sickness and our or less gradually. We have adopted wounds. A man said he was looking an entirely new idea in the matter of for a place to spend the summer where grading of cheese and butter for exhe wouldn't have to spend anything port, completely reversing the practice else. 'So, undoubtedly, the expense is that had previously prevailed for thirty of the wind along a lonely road. Those lie over a long series of years and the who are going have been thinking of people are not demanding a grading he sum total of their saving account system for home consumption. That

greater cost. It will probably be a few years before grading for export is fully accepted by the British importer, so that there is time enough to talk about home grading. There is; however, voluntary grading and the same principle is adopted in regard to inspection and grading and the same principle is But passing from this, we may well adopted in regard to inspection and

number of inspectors and a mach

office where the sur never shines that the matter of grading we are somewhat

warmth and benediction to everything ing made such progress. We started that have to do with production are left' to the province and matters 'respecting marketing and grading are left to the Federal authorities. The take time and demand patience.

HE STOPPED HIS PAPER

An acquaintance met Horace Greeley "Have you?" said the editor. "Well hat's too bad." And he went his way The next morning Mr. Greeley me is subscriber again and said, thought you said you had stopped th

"Oh," ejaculated the subscriber. ' don't mean that I had stopped the it, because I did not like your edi-

utterances of The Tribune by the purchase of one copy a week, or if you think to find a newspaper or maza-

SHARKS

from the liver commands a good brice.

HAD HIS USES

like a lullaby. Indeed, he is "as-one prairie schooners, the leader of which

a long, thin, white beard. "But that very old man there," he said, "he can't

A BIRD'S EYE VIEW

vicinity of Tampa, Florida. The contractor and his family were sitting on the veranda, watching the storm, when a bolt of lightning struck a tree no fifteen feet from where they were

was injused, although they were all badly frightened. The young son with jumped two feet high. "How do you know you jumped two feet high?" said the father. "Why," said Johnny, "I looked dow

The shock was terriff

Stops Summer Odors-

The heavy smell which warm weather brings to many people is largely prevented by regular bathing with a free lather of Baby's Own Soap, The delicate aroma dispelsall unpleasantness and the skin feelssorefreshed, cool & sweet. Baby's Owns sells at 10c. s cake at dealers everywhere

TWILIGHT

A wee shanty basks in the setting ing vine. a we sat in the dusk

And the night shades deepen and all Thinking to put them at their case Save woods that re-echo the whip Or the lonely owl that doth vigil keep, lars?" Away in the swamp 'mong the cedars

A BARGAIN

The railway conductor suspended h work of taking up the tickets ten porarlly as the train plunged into th blackness of a long tunnel. When And pumpking lie thick, with the trail- it finally emerged he found himself opposite a young couple, both seeming ly much flustered, and the young wo man nervously re-adjusting her hali the conductor remarked pleasantly: "Did you know that tunnel we Just came through cost twelve million dol-

> "Did it?" replied the girl. Then she added, after a pause, "Well, it was -Thomas Laldlaw, worth it."



CANADA'S STANDARD

uestion: What is McLaughlin-Buick's "Sealed Chassis" and what are its advantages?

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,

S. V. KING Georgetown Ontario

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!