The Action Free Press Commence of the Action of the Action

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1925

THE FACTORY CHIMNEYS

Where, bending far the azure dips To kiss the waking world below. Across the day, the dark eclipse, The sombre factory chimneys show: Like gloomy wardens of the land, With sooty banners wide unfurled, Above the clustered town they stand, And frown deflance on the world.

Yet they are beautiful to me, Those smoky chimneys, gaunt an For in the volleyed clouds I see A bow of promise span the sky. O children at the cottage door, Play on, for there is naught to dread, The smoke-clouds from the chimney

And all the land is full of bread! Those sombre standards, floating far, Give token of the reign of peace, More potent than the arms of war, Their whirring looms that never cease

Beneath that dusky cloud is wrought The fabric of a people's fate. The victories of love and thought Transcending all the spoils of hate. There comes the sound of mingled see the sturdy tollers throng: in happy homes, where plenty dwells,

hear the housewife's cheery song. Amid the factory's busy hum Are mingled words of hope and cheer, That greet the morn when day is come, And bless the day when night is near.

Far be the time when, high and wide, No smoke-wreaths from the chimney-Send cheer to all the countryside, And all the hum of labor stops: When men are dumb and children wail And hearts grow sullen with despair; And food and strength and courage fail

And Famine breathes in all the air!

"PLEASE DON'T"

A group of rough young fellows were standing on a corner, joking loudly and with rough talk, and neither that!" changing the character of the language nor lowering their voices for passing pedestrians. One young man, as rough as any of them, and quite the equal traffic, gained the corner, and landed another dig from the poker.

"Oh, please don't!" was all she said

She was gone in a moment... A brief It don't do to-"

It was not long before he swore again, but when he did it the memory on-"turning parson," he began to dvoid

them and to seek better society. But in due time his old companions themselves began to respect the change which they saw in him, and to notice thrifty wife, he had, by shrewd man- his ear had caught, a faint, far-away Growers' Association with which orthat he was doing better in every way. agement and rigid economy, paid for tinkle of bells. There could be no ganization the Experimental Farms co- prise at this arrangement. He found steady employment and be- his farm, as he had said. Now in his such Godsend as a team on Hemlock operate closely.-L. H. Newman, Dochange in him was too genuine to be rest that he considered fairly earned. back. sneered at, and those who in the beginning had laughed began to envy and the busy world, he yet could not throw listen, for suddenly, above the roar of

and others were indirectly uplifted, ing industries of the world created new self slightly and gazed with longing merely because of a gentle and timely It is a rare transgressor who can-

not be touched by some "angel of his friend, or even a stranger, is often

more efficient than a sermon.

Montreal with a party of 500 men en them, had stirred his resentment so knew the team-the splendid roans of Western Canada. At Winnipeg, he team. different officials, and was sent im- tom, when he was unusually roused, ped back helplessly. mediately to a farm south of that city to betake himself to the home of his John Carter felt a great fear as ployer's family. White not actually Pitcher. After a day or two-never working in the grain fields, he attend- | more than two-he would return mollied to the live stock and thoroughly en- fied, and things would progress much depths of the fur robe. joyed his experience.

England," says Major Brown, work in Canada is not impossible for after the first few days it was pleasant. his daughter's inquirles. "Old Mary's feet; that strong hands were wrapping I have proved it with my two hands, stood still for a week, and needs driv- more robes and blankets round him Why do Englishmen remain at home? ing." Are we, as our critics say, exhausted by the war and content to let others daughter, as he was leaving. "You in his ears. take the chance of adventure which mustn't get tired, you know. Remem- Old Mary stood near by with droopout heart or life when a tithe of these father. You'd go quicker and easier." harness from her back and secured

vesters came to Canada and, though me around the country, either-not yet. some returned, the greater part are Old Mary's good enough for me."

"How still in Canada and prosperous in Helen Carter watched the light cut- John?" various degrees. Far from being a ter out of sight with a little sigh. "No happen about it. Gertrude befailure, as is sometimes absurdly "Father will go his own way," she gan to get anxious as the storm investers was one of the soundest Some time I hope they'll understand phone to tell us you had started. schemes of land settlement in recent each other.'

UNSPLINTERABLE GLASS-

hammers, and even shotguns were in for a week. I couldn't stand it in heavily. used to prove the contention of the the town for a week. The roads are manufacturers. The glass it is claimed fine. Old Mary will take me back in dreadfully tired." may be ground to any lens curvature a little over two hours. I shall get in required for eye-glasses and spectacles, ahead of the storm if I start right and slipped the halter from Old Mary's and is intended particularly for the who otherwise might have their sight alike useless. He was determined to took the long home-stretch at a steady in the test was a demonstration in feed of oats and hay, and took the which the lenses were fired at with a road willingly enough, out across the From his place on the couch-drawn shotgun from a distance of 30 yards. wide, level valley toward the blope out by the cracking wood fire—Martin ably you aren't used to sick folks."

Not a shot penetrated the glass, said that led to Hemlock Hill.

The old farmer watched the gather-kindly criticism: In fact, he had made

BE FAIR TO THE DAY loose. Though unsplinterable sheet ing clouds uneasily, but chirruped re- up his mind that is was about the most glass has been in existence for several assuringly to the mare. "Once we get pleasant room be had ever seen. In years, being used for motor wind across the top flat on Old Hemlock, through the open door he could see his day glum. At nightfall It you have screens, aviators' goggles and the like, old girl," he said to her, "we'll be all daughter stirring briskly about, preeclentists declared they had not been right. We ought to make it before paring the belated evening meal, and able to produce a hard, clear safety dark easy enough." glass that would take the curves pre-

GOT IT AT LAST

A school teacher corrected a boy that made the old farmer settle into was a pleasant room, and he was glad ways come down to breakfast glum misery as for rheumatism. who had said: "I ain't gwine thar," "That's no way to talk. Listen: I round him with a shiver. Borne on little shiver as his thoughts went back say for themselves and prefer that the joints and muscles—that's the se am not going there; thou art not going the wind were occasional flurries of to that awful top flat. there; he is not going there; we are snow, fine and sharp.

The Bree Press' Short Story

JOHN'S TELEPHONE

BY SHELDON C. STODDARD

HERE was a sudden loud but; yeard, and with their hand- increased, and Martin began to feel some heads well up, a pair of big, high-stepping red-roan horses-swung by the pleasant sitting-room window. The little woman watching there waved her hand at the broad-shouldered driver with a smile. A big, furry-mittened hand waved back in reply, as

team, driver and "bobs" passed on to "John's come, father," the little woman said, cheerfully, still watching the team from the window. The grayhaired man reading by the stove put down his paper and gave the fire a

bidding grimness. "I saw his four- wardly slowly. A quick strange fear

you. Old Bob and Mary-" -Robert Clarkson Tongue. stubbornly. "He could have got along now.

> hundred dollars, and we paid for this old farmer saw that both shafts were ada. It is defined as seed which, on as you read it." The mind has farm,-your mother and I, remember broken.

that you've got to be saving. You-" The exertion tried him terribly, for least 99,915 per cent, true to variety, is minutes remain in which to read the Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz-z-z! The old farmer turned with a jerk trembling hands to adjust the broken tered Seed. From it Registered Seed Lowell or Stevenson or Tennyson. One woman, making her way across the and scowled darkly at the telephone shafts, and then a sudden faintness, a is produced in the first place, a fact may pass at will from the rapid readstreet, hurrying to escape the passing on the wall. Then the fire received strange clutching sensation at the which emphasizes the great import. ing to the deliberate reading. Over

at a pinch, Helen," he said, slowly, wildered, face to face with the young after a portentous interval; "useless to which the physician had cautioned as it is; but that telephone, now—" him.
he stopped and blared at the shining Feebly, dizzily he groped his way by Elite Stock Seed has been attain— with his splendid aphorism: "Some by Elite Stock Seed has been attain— books are to be tasted others to be to him, but she looked him for a mo- apparatus,-"for all senseless extrava- back to the cutter and cowered down ed, a very careful inspection is heces- books are to be tasted, others to be ment squarely in the face. It was not gance caps the climax Helen," he beside it. He knew that he was face sary. So therough must this inspect swallowed, and some few to be chewed a wholly had face. It turned crimson turned toward his daughter, and the to face with death-alone, with the tion be that it is not considered prac- and digested." under her look, and the sentence stop- set look on his face softened a little, blizzard howling round him. There tleable by the writer to attempt to "I'm concerned for you-you and John. was not one chance in a thousand, on vouch for any very large acreage as

silence fell on the crowd, followed by a "But John paid for it in work,— that a passing team might help him. this grade. It is highly desirable, laugh at the expense of the young every bit of it, father, hauling and But he was no coward. Although however, that there be maintained for poser, Verdi, enjoys a high degree of man whom she had addressed. But setting poles; and he and David will faint and helpless, he drew the sleigh propagation at as many places as pos- popularity. One form which its popularity he did not join in the laugh, and after need it every day in their new lumber robe round him as well as he could, sible, a fair supply of this, class of larity takes is its frequent application a time withdrew, manifestly uncom- job. We find it already a great con- and looked out steadfastly at the biting seed of the leading kinds of grain to hand-organs and plane-organs

abruptly, as he said, "There's a limit John-yes, John. He wondered if he These farms aim also to propagate this pelled to regret that he ever wrote it of that mild rebuke, "Please don't!" to these things, Helen. I hope you'll had not been a little unreasonable seed so as to be able to supply seed also came to his mind. He seemed to understand it before you come to the with John sometimes—good-hearted, growers with a fair quantity of First near it every time he spoke coarsely actual want. I do hope John won't self-reliant, big-voiced fellow. or profanely. Before he would have undertake to build a trolley-road admitted it he was making an effort single-handed, to haul his stuff to vaguely. The roar of the wind had of producing Registered Seed without tered that Verdi had taken a rather to purify his speech, and when his market on. I hope he'll draw the line changed to a weird humming in his loss of time. somewhere!" With this last shot his ears, and he seemed himself to be shreyd old face, now somewhat flush- drifting away with the storm as he duced a good many hundreds of bush- was astonished to find that the comed, disappeared behind his paper. slipped down deeper into the snow. els of registerable seed of various poser was using a single room of the

came more careful in his dress. The declining years, he was enjoying the crossroad in this storm; again he sank minion Cercalist. admire him, and to seek his friendship aside his uneasiness at what he con- the storm and close at hand he caught So it came about that one young of his daughter and her husband. He den hope lent him momentary strength, man's dife was permanently changed, failed to realize that the ever-widen- and with a great effort he lifted him-

better nature." The timely word of a Carter, who often introduced innova- a pair of powerful horses. Wallowing

AN ENGLISHMAN'S EXPERIENCE made his home since the death of his them with steady hand, on they came, In a recent article published in the tact and skill to preserve harmony eyes flashing with unabated courage.

dently. And he added, "I don't need followed the homeward track. "In 1023 about 12,000 English har- any high-priced high-steppers to pull

years." Major Brown declares that The winter sun shone warmly upon Old Hemlock crossing, so I came right slightly embarrassed at her own prohere is no reason why another 10,000 the town of Pitcher. About noon, how- out with the roans. Old Hemlock sure ceas of reasoning, but the sympathetic namesters from England should not ever, a slight haze began to gather, needs the best there is in a blizzard." come to Canada next year and do, at Martin Dent watched it with weather-! The tedious "top flat" was made in wise eyes. At two o'clock he amazed silence, and Carter drew a long breath you mean," she coold, "and I've heard his daughter by suddenly announcing of relief when at last the welcome how perfectly sweet you have been in his determination to return home at South Valley slope showed through the going to see that poor Sullivan girl,

ured by splinters of broken glass in start at once, and did. The old mare lope crash or through accident. Included had had her usual bountiful midday

struck thome with a searching power a message of companionship. Yes, it buoyant. Those young people who at- for gout, sciatica, lumbago and kidney his greatcoat and draw the thick robe to be in it. Now and then he gave a and unsmilleg, who have nothing to It drives the poisonous waste from

But the drive of the morning had not unpleasant jangle of old-tired the mare somewhat, and the long fashioned sleigh-bells in the hill took time. The storm, too; rapidly

> strange uneasiness. Then, when they were about halfway through the lonely-cross-road that led across the long, flat top of bleak Hemlock Hill, the great blizzard

was as if the old landmarks had never glad you put in that telephone." been. The flerconess of the wind, the "I see he has," he grunted, with for- her master's voice, she staggered for- these two. and I heard 'em-jangling their bells he watched the inporing animal! Ah, fit to raise the roof." the pitiless storm how it cut and "Why, father!" Helen Carter turn- chilled!

ed a repreachful face toward the old For a few moments the mare strug- by the Dominion Government through-

With a groan of dismay he struggled 99.95 per cent. true to yarlety. It for rejoicing, not for apology.

"Yes, yes, I know! You think this in the deep snow, cumbered with heavy known as Elite Stock Seed. The lat- hour necessary for the newspaper and you think that. But you'll find coat and wraps, he could hardly move. ter class of seed, which must be at reading shrinks to ten minutes. Fifty heart seized him. Ah, the old trouble! ance of having Elite Stock Seed all the same road-bed glide express and almost in the midst of the group. She "I could have stood that new team Twice before he had experienced it— that the definition implies and re- accommodation trains. the weakness of the heart in regard quires.

> that lonely road and in that wild storm, being up to the high requirements of storm. He wished he might see his grown. This is the policy of the Do- which grind upon Verdi's music until The old farmer took up his paper children again-Gertle and Helen and minion Experimental Farm system.

farmer. With the help of his equally little jerk. He almost fancied that largely through the Canadian Seed and bed-room.

driver-surely it was John! He wavel

at Dufrost, where he was well treated other daughter, Gertrude, who lived bent over the old man. Had he come by both his employer and his em- afteen miles away, in the town of too late? "Father!" he cried, anxiously.

"there is depression and dole. The Helen the old farmer was early astir. | went round him and that he was lifted, "I guess I'll drive over to Pitcher greatcoat, robe and all, into the sleigh, even a sedentary man to do. Indeed and see Gertle," he said, in answer to that hot soapstones were placed at his dexterously, and that a great, hearty son.

young Englishmen used to be the first ber what the doctor said." She waited ing head turned from the wind. She to seek? And what of the sad dole, for a moment, then added, hesitatingly, whinnied a plaintive welcome to the whose millions go to a multitude with- "I I wish you'd let John take you, roans. The young farmer stripped the sums directed toward Dominion set- "I'm all right, Helen; don't worry her behind the sleigh; then he took tlement would cure a part of our em- about me," said Martin Dent, confi- up the lines, and the roans steadily SHE WANTED SOMETHING TASTY

"John," said the old man, faintly. "Yes, father." "How-how did you stated, this movement of English har- said, "and I suppose John will go his creased, and called us up by the tele-

was afraid the mare could never make

"I-I guess eo, John,

John Carter quickly reached

Yes, it was a pleasant sitting-room scribed by opticians for the spectacle and laid the miles of the pleasant good child Helen was!

against his hand and purred compan- when it ites before you like a shee ionably; the clock on the mantel ticked of white paper, your mood should be

"Helen," he called, suddenly, "where fair to the hew day. It may not be

The old farmer settled back with an-

ther sigh of contentment. mun, Helon," he said, presently. latern fashed now and then in the tent of my leisure for reading." lantern flashed now and then in the it a moment. Then she said in a sub-

Directly, with a great stamping of the disquicting truth.

good team, John!" "Pretty good, that's a fact," said his times." son-in-law. "I didn't think they could be much to raise the question whether the Thead of the old horses, John, and-" newspaper is, after all, so important.

buzzed the telephone, sharply, Some- making all aboutous; but without a where some one was talking through little knowledge of that which has been the stormy night. suddenly swept down in all its power at the instrument. This time there The old farmer turned and stared interpreters of the present events. was no scowl upon his face.

It seemed hardly a moment before "Yes, they're an uncommon good the fences, rocks and scattered trees team, and-I say, John, do you know, learned to rend. For there are two of Hemlock Hill were swallowed up in I'm-ere-" he still looked contentedly ways of reading, both of which are the wild whiteness of the storm. It at the shining apparatus-"I'm mighty wholesome and necessary. One may downright force of it nearly swept the a sudden happy light. She knew-there In the first, the reader marks every mare from the path; but urged on by was peace, enduring peace, between word, every syllable. He may linger

GEMS OF THOUGHT

mental secret of good style. It en

joins going direct to our subject, and

right place,-Prof. A. V. Dicoy.

enjoins placing everything in its

It goes far toward making a mar

faithful to let him understand tha

you think him so; and he that does but

suspect I will deceive him, gives me

Not until you make men self-reliant

intelligent and fond of strugle-fonder

of struggle than of help-have you re-

One resolution I have made and try

lways to keep is this: "To rise above

All my theology is reduced to this

narrow compass-Jesus Christ came

We are tested by our duties in the

meagre world, indeed .- Dr. J. A. Mori-

-A-book-that is not worth reading

Mrs. Porter went into philanthropy

shall to there any more as she is truly

bunches of white grapes the other day.

and when I asked her mother if she didn't think Jennie would be delighted,

she just gave kind of a sigh and said

'Its very kind of you; ma'am, and

guesa she can cat 'em all right, but

what she likes is something tasty.

same as I do. Canned tomatoes of

ittle things."-Jonathan Edwards.

lieved poverty .- Philip Brooks.

Archibald Alexander.

her lungs."

hundred-dollar high-stoppers go by, fell upon the heart of Martin Dent, as THE PRODUCTION OF SEED GRAIN suggestion. BY EXPERIMENTAL FARMS The Experimental Farms operated

"Needn't have planned such heavy she tried to regain the hard road, but signed for use by special seed growers paragraph at a glance. work, then," interrupted the old man, her twenty odd years of service told who wish to produce Registered Seed | "Do you mean that I am to 'skip'?" with the old team if he'd had a mind At the third attempt she went down Seed, as Qis now pretty generally before the fetish of "thoroughness." to, and saved his money. I never on her side. There was a sharp crack- known, is the highest legal Seed Grade

Then his thoughts trailed away enabling them to proceed in the work

Unvexed by most of the affairs of Then once more he roused himself to sidered the unwarranted extravagance it—the clean cut jangle of bells. Sudenvironments, necessitating new adap- eyes into the whiteness of the storm. This was especially true in regard those blessed bells!-and then he saw, to his energetic son-in-law, John looming up suddenly out of the storm, tions at variance with the older man's breast-deep in the drifted mass, white with snowy hips and forelocks, with Helen, with whom Mr. Dent had their burly, fur-coated driver guiding

wife, found constant need for all her resolutely, grandly, their big, honest London, England, "Spectator," entitled between the two. Her father's dis- The old farmer saw their great "A Green Hand's Experience of Har- approval of the new telephone had muscles rise and fall, and gloried vesting," Major Francis Yeats Brown been instant and emphatic. Not one of weakly in their strength. Then he tells how he started last August from John's "new schemes," as he called gave a gasp of surprise. Why, he route to work in the harvest fields of strongly-not even the newly acquired his son-in-law; and the big, steady

stated, he was courteously received by It was often the old farmer's cus- his hand and tried to shout, then slip-

"Yes, John," came feebly from the

"Do be careful, father!" enjoined his voice was booming encouraging words

ized everything she did. "When I make just what I should like for a gift my-

"There's a big storm coming, Gertie," "All right father?" he asked, for the glass that cannot be splintered be said in explanation. "I'm sure of muffled figure at his side seemed all. as exhibited in London recently when it—a big snow-storm. We may be shut at once to lean against him more

head. "Follow if you can, old girl." he use of sportsmen and football players Persuasion and remonstrance were said; then he spoke to his team. They

> them boned herrings, or Saratoga chips would be better than these, but probtasks, Tyou have met rebuffs where sending now and then a glance of lov- you expected co-operation, if the hopes The old mare pricked up her ears ing inquiry in his direction. What a of the morning have turned to ashes by noon, there is some excuse for a

The big yellow house cat rubbed sober face. When the day is young,

"THIS TRAIN RUNS EXPRESS"

"John's a good man, a right good "I never have time to read anything but the newspaper. I take an hour for Between the house and the barn a that every evening, and that is the ex-That is the honest complaint of a busy young woman-the type of thousands of others, save that she is more willing than many of them to speak feet, the young farmer came in. The It is disquieting to acknowledge that

belated "chores" were finished at last. the treasures of great literature are to "Coming on all right, father!" he be closed to her because she has no time to open them. The greatest "First-rate, John!" . Then Martin thoughts of the greatest minds must Dent added slowly and in tones of deep be for her as if they were not, al conviction, "that's a splendid good though one scant hour a day is given team,-those red roans,-a cracking to the dutly paper, in order that she may not feel herself. "behind the

But let us be-bold in the first place Whir-r-r! whir-r-r! It is well to know the history that is made already we shall be but clumsy In the second place, we may assert that only a small fraction of the graduntes of our schools and colleges have be the property of the child, the other Into Helen Carter's face there stole comes but to maturity and discipline. over story or style; he may analyze llfustrations; he may work out each

.The other way is as unlike the first as dancing is unlike walking, yet both are legitimate. As the child first pauses at each letter and later learns man. "You know that John needed a gled on, feeling out the road uncer- out Canada aim to produce seed grain to take in the whole word at a glance, new team, with all the extra work tainly. Then, with a false step, she of a degree of excellence which is ob- so the determined scholar may first he has planned for next segson, don't stumbled sidewise and lurched head- tainable only through the exercise of pause over each sentence, and then by long into the snow of a drift. Twice very special care. This grain is de- patient practice learn to grasp a whole in commercial quantities. Registered asks a conscientious girl, bowed down

"No more than you 'sklp' the 'a' in owned a team worth the half of four ing. sound, and leaning forward, the recognized by the Seeds Act of Can- cat' because you do no spell it aloud field inspection, is found to be at least acquired a new skill. That is cause A flush crept into Helen's face. "John forward from the partially overturned must also have originated either from To acquire this art of rapid reading thinks the team will pay. We think-" cutter to see what could be done. But Registered Seed or from that what is is happily to lengthen one's days. The a little space he tried with numbed, the initial starting point of all Regis- works of Shakespeare or Scott or

> Both methods descryd a place in our To make sure that the degree of schome of life, and for both we have no

> > TOO MUCH FAME

Generation Registered Seed, thereby at Montecaliere. Here a friend called

In 1925 the Experimental Farms pro-Martin Dent had been a successful Presently be roused himself with a kinds. This seed will be handled "flat" as sitting -room, dining-room The visitor's look expressed his sur-

> "Oh," said Verdi, "I have two morelarge rooms, here, but they are just now occupied with some objects-I have hired for the season," He opened the doors of these rooms and revealed to the visitor a great pile

of hand-organs-apparently a hundred at least. "These organs," said Verdi, "contain their repertories music of my own. I wanted rest here, but when I arrived t seemed that all the hand-organs in Italy had come before me. They came under my windows in the morning, and played a hideous cacophony of my Rigoletto, 'Trovatore' and 'Travita.' So I hired all these organs for the

season, and all that were likely to find

their way here; and here I have them

nicely piled up. Oh, I can take some

Worms, by the irritation that they cause in the stomach and intestines. deprive infants of the nourishment that they should derive from food, and mal-nutrition is the result. Miller's Worm Powders destroy the worms and correct the morbid conditions in the stomach and bowels that are favorable to worms, so that the full nutriment

into the world to save sinners.— of the child is assured and develop-

DISCIPLINE The true soldier obeys orders faith-

During this period some general mander of the company. One clause of

after change their shirts at least twice .The captain gave orders to the or-

day morning the soldiers swapped



Out Goes All Rheumatic Poison

Bladder the Very First Day

Get a bottle of Rheuma to-day and no one should speak to them, are not ret of Rheuma's success.



DOMINION OF CANADA WAR LOAN BONDS

MATURING 1st DECEMBER, 1925

THE BANK OF MONTREAL, under authority of the Minister of Finance, is prepared to redeem the above bonds in full at maturity, without charge, at any of its Branches in Canada.

For the convenience of owners of the bonds, the Bank of Montreal will accept the bonds at any time prior to December 1st, and will make payment in each case on December 1st, either by issuing a cheque or by placing the amount to the owner's credit in the books of the Bank, as the owner may desire.



Christmas Cards are Here

Maybe you think it is a trifle early to be considering Christmas yet, but it is only a few weeks away, now that November is here, and the first orders will receive the best selection.

This year the range of cards we have stocked for you to choose from is the finest and largest we have ever had. They are entirely "different" and the designs are limited in each style so that the early comers will be the ones to receive the best choice. Many of the designs have handsome lined envelopes.

The prices are very reasonable considering the quality and range from \$1.75 per dozen to \$2.80 per dozen with plenty to choose from at all prices. We invite your inspection of these cards.

Of course, the prices include your name, address, etc., printed in engravers' script or a type suitable to the design of the card,

The Acton Free Press

"Artistic Printers"

there; he is not going there; we are not going there; you are not going there; you are not going there. Do there, they are not going there. Do you get the idea?"

"It's coming old girl!" he said again, is Old Mary?"

"She came in a while ago, father, through a hard day, but there is no dead tired. John put her in a warm excust for starting out in the mood whith the blanks on hur."

"Yearth. They als't nobody wine."

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