YOU'RE WEALTHY

Don't worry just because you're poor If you were rich you'd worry more-

You get three square meals a day; You couldn't eat more anyway-

Don't think fates have been unkind;

Who'd like to wear your old blue jeans 'Thout strainin'. You fellows in your working clothes.

Can shake 'em when the whistle blows

The boss with dollars to your dime You bot he's working overtime-

There's them who'd give up every so If they could stand up strong like you

You've got your children and your wife You've love and happiness in life—You're wealthy.

LOSING FEAR OF MAN

Each succeeding year's round tourists bring new expressions of wonderment and surprise at the rapidity. with which the wild animals in the with which the wild animals in the For woodland ways it makes; Canadian National parks are losing And many a sylvan vagrant their fear of man. Parks' officials, who administer wild life protective measures, have watched this condition develop and to them it was to be expected, but to the tourists new to the parks the holding up of one's car on a park highway by a band of Rocky Mountain sheep is a novel experience. And from the stake beside her Visitors to Rocky Mountains park in Alberta are always sure to have close-up views of mountain sheep and The squirrel is its lover. other, wild animals at different points on the highways, and bears are frequent visitors to the outskirts of the of all around, above it, towns in the parks. In the past year | It has the confidence, or two elk, among the most wary of And man and nature love it,animals, have been reported to have made their appearance on the golf links at Banff while play was in progress. In the early part of October of this year about fifteen elk trotted out on the fairway of the 13th hole, on their way from the Bow river to the damp days last week, but I must go upland forests. These exhibitions of out to the garden and hill up the rose animal friendliness are not confined to bushes and some of the shrubs, wet Rocky Mountain park, In Jasper Park and all as the soil was. Mary said on the occasion of Sir Douglas Haig's if I left it any longer like as not it visit in July of this year, two young would freeze up and we wouldn't get black bears interrupted the Field it done at all, and then the roses would Marshal's game by their appearance not bloom half as well next summer.

on the links. The growth in numbers of wild animals in the parks, and the ease with boots, the same as I used to wear on which they may be encountered and the farm, and plodded around in the photographed is year by year becoming damp mould until I had all the bushes greater attraction to tourists.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT"

Women laugh too little. Whether this is due to their lack of humor or years, and last summer when the to childhood's training in gentle man- kiddles were here they found it in the hers may be questioned. Certain it is wood shed, and were so amused with that a hearty laugh in a woman's it that they asked if they could have chance encounter in a street-car, told voice is rare music. An audience of it to play with. Of course I let them, by a Toronto manawomen rustles with amusement, but and I declare, I haven't seen it since. seldom laughs. A group of girls gig- The last I saw of it they were sailing were few passangers. A man boarded gles, but does not laugh. A woman it down the creek for a boat. It must the car and sat down by my side. His reading the most brilliantly humorous have got loose from them and floated clothing was muddy and torn, and story seldom goes beyond a smile.

century when women should have Mary's help and a turn between the and he continued: usurped all power, political, ecclestical and social, he shrewdly noted that ged them off. laughter had died out of England; feminine tyrants, they came back to every home. Is that once indispens- hand to the street. I yelled for him Milton, who was visiting friends in tion, and large fees are charged. The day. patients sit around a room, and a given

whether the habit of laughing easily jack. and naturally could be acquired by this "I can remember when no man's So I skinned my hand, spoiled my

one day the toad in fun Said, 'Pray, which leg goes after This strained his mind to such a pitch He lay distracted in a ditch,

Considering how to run. A VILLAGE BLUCHER

Just what would have happened at ficult to determine what would have happened at a certain town in Kansas,

at the right moment. This editor, as he is described in the Kansas City Journal, is the versatile, resourceful manager of a country office. He sweeps out his office, kindles ly gave up the search in vair. I drew fires, sets type, makes up the forms, wets down the paper, inks the roller, pulls the hand-press, kicks the jobpress, solicits advertising, gathers the news items, writes editorials and lives the soberer life of a private citizen. Not long ago a violent 'hail-storm broke-the window lights of all the hurches in the village. The pastors were at their wits' end to know how to raise money to make the necessary repairs. In the course of the morning following the disaster they called in a body on the editor for advice. After

thinking briefly, he said. "Advertise a hall-storm union social for to-night. Gather up the hallstones and freeze ice-credm with them: I'll print handbills for you to circulate." The scheme was adopted. The novelty of eating ice-cream frozen with ice that had dropped from the clouds brought out the whole town, and now the churches in that town have new

HARD TO SUIT

found in their ranks.

"Well, Mr. Pease," said a visitor to a farmer one fine day in 'August, "hor farmer. "Look at that corn sufferin' there; need hot and dry weather to ripen it. Too rainy and cool for it."

great field of rowen over there, that I'm jest dependin' upon fer feed. tell ye 'tain't had half 'nough rain to fetch it along-too warm an' dry fe:

A GOAL FOR EVERY DAY

There is no doubt the most successare moving toward a definite goal. Even at that though, it is a help to have intermediate goals along the way. You need to have a definite idea as to that which you wish to accomplish with your life, but you also need a you say candle for mother? Candledefinite goal this very day, this next can-dle. week, this present year. These amitions should all contribute to your life ambition, as little streams con- mother. tribute to the great river, sweeping on to the sea. You need not only a goal



THE OLD RAIL FENCE With awkward-stepping feet. Hero closed beside the clover

There just beyond the wheat. Along the fallow fragrant As boon companion takes. loves the woodbine tangles. Invites the milkweed pod,-And all its sunny angles

Laugh out in goldenrod. Beneath the creviced rider The cricket shrills close hid," Complains the katydid.

Of the genial vagabond.

The homely, old rail fence.

THE OLD BOOT JACK

because they would get chilled Well, I put on my long leather knee and shrubs ship shape. When I got to the house again my boots were, o course, soaking wet, and I couldn't pull them off. Then I asked Mary to bring

me the bootjack, "The bootjack," sho said, "why, you haven't used it for When Sir Walter Besant, in his real- about Limehouse dam-by this-time." one hand.

> rungs of my arm chair, I finally tugbootjacks? They used to be found in ed me a nickel, which fell from my Morton, tonsorial artist, formerly of

moment smile at each other. The smile good many years," said this man, a nickel. broadens into a grip, and at a signal to middle-aged lawyer in the city, "but this healthful exercise are said to cure month I bought a pair of riding-boots, overtake the car from which I the worst cases of dyspepsia. But too. Then I set out to buy a boot- had jumped, and so I boarded this car, ship, east of Milton. Forty pigs

process is doubtful. The student of bedroom was considered completely clothes and risked my neck just to find the art of laughing might find himself furnished without a bootjack. The first that five-cent piece and give it to the in the condition of the centipede fame, Christmas present I ever gave my street-railway." father was a handsome iron bootjack ... "Every editor of a comic page recog-

nized in the bootjack one of his best friends, and pages were filled with to throw at cats. It never occurred to me that I should have difficulty in

certainly for a moment

"'Never saw one in my life,' was his "I hunted Toronto for a store in

diagram and hired a carpenter to construct one for me. In my oninion the bootjack is entirely extinct, at least So you see Mary wasn't so much different from other folks, after all, so far as having a bootjack around

Some of you who have become sufficently advanced in years to be called 'grandpa" and "grandma" by half the on the grounds and ommunity, as has become the ex- is drunk." perience of Mary and me, have a real good time with the little folks, and especially with the mothers and their babies. Of course, Mary has always been great with the babies, and

naturally she wins the mothers through pelences, the very enjoyable and someimes amusing experiences, we have at visit we had no Tuesday of a dear young mother in town who brought over her first baby which, like all other bables, was just beginning to prattla, This young mother, when Mary asked her if the baby boy had begun

to talk yet, looked at her with just a "Talk," she said, eagerly, "my baby three months younger than my cousin's boy, and he's a year ahead of him in language." You know often people tell you their children say things, and when you hear them you have to work and work with your imagination to tell what in the world they're saying. "Now there's my cousin's baby-theone I spoke of. They declare that the child has a vocabulary of fifteen words,

but, my dear, if you could hear him!

"Now say fish, fish, fi-ish," "Whish," said the baby. "That's a splendid boy!

"Wangle," said the baby. "Horse, ho-orse, hor-r-se." "Woss," said the baby. "And here's the last for my

mother, gadly, "and-you say it best of all-father, fa-ather, fa-a-ar-ther." "Wahwah," said the baby. "There, you see!" cried the visiting mother, in triumph. "He seems to catch the sound of every word. He has a vocabulary of twenty-two words. really; but'l don't tell my cousin so. no other baby is as smart as her own. feel sorry for her. Now say goodby, darling, and then mother will take 9 4-10 mills.

you home. Good-by, goo-ood-by-y." "Wy-wy," said the baby. And so it goes. Of course every young mother thinks her baby is much smarter than any other; but she a!ways imagines it is the other mother who is unduly proud.

THE NEIGHBOR'S CHICKENS I don't think I ever told you about an experience Mary and I had quite a few years ago in fown, after we had left the farm. We mad been invited to have ten one evening with Mr. and ing dinner, a fashion just then coming which separated our home from the rods.

Awrey Hillsburg, have safely arrived "Most agreeable folks," "I said to Mary, "and an excellent dinner." "Yes," said Mary, not very enthusiastic. I continued: "Those broilers were perfect. I wonder why we can't have such chickens? Oh, I believe he said they were of his

own raising, didn't he?" "Yes," Mary replied, with awakening spirit, "that was what he said; and it vexed me so I could hardly sit still." "'Vexed' you?" I questioned. "Yes, and it would vex you if you had any spunk," returned Mary. "We

raised those chickens."

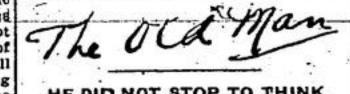
"What do you mean?" I asked, in bewilderment. "We've never had chicken on our place." "Yes, we have—the S—'s chickens have been there all summer!" retorted of, England will be held in the Odd-Mary. "If it hadn't been for my gar- fellow's hall this (Thursday) evening. den those broilers wouldn't have been half so fine. And when everybody was has leased Mr. E. J. Corwin's store praising them, all I could think of was on Brant Street, and has opened up a bank. This is a financial truism.

birds devoured since they were hatch-

ed in the spring! And there Mr. S-

"I think it was very poor taste," Mary lamps and lanterns." concluded, with dignity, "with us right there at the table. It would have been merely decent to have bought chickens when we dined there."

There, I have given you quite a grist of stories this time out of our ex- Toronto, London and Oakville. perience right here in this old community. I hope you'll enjoy them; but believe you will, judging from what heard a lot of you say about other old-time stories I've told in this here olumn of mine. Well, I guess I'll have to alt down and put my rememberer at work for another lot for next week.



The amount of energy people sometimes expend in making a bad matter worse is illustrated by the story of a It was on a Queen car, and there

away. I don't doubt but its down he had a handkerchief wrapped round Well, that beat me, but I had to get "I guess I am the biggest fool in this pictured the time in the twentieth those long, wet boots off, and with town," he remarked. It looked interested return in a few days, leaving her "See that car four blocks ahead? Well, I ran a block to overtake it; and street last Thursday noon our old and But, I say, what has become of the gave the conductor a dime. He hand- esteemed friend from Acton, Tommy white paper parcel.

able article of household furniture ex- to stop the car. He did not do it. town for the day. tinct? I heard the experience of a and I jumped off and landed all stradlaughter cure. It is a private institu- man who wanted to buy one the other died out like an old saddle. See my Milton High School on Friday evenclothes? Well, the jump did ft." "I had not worn long boots for a I asked the man if he found the "Egypt in the Days of King Tut." "Oh, yes, I found the nickel, bu a peal of laughter. Two hours a day of when I bought a saddle-horse last what good did it do me? I could not

and gave the nickel to the conductor.

OBEYING ORDERS

consin militia regiment are two stu- Ford farm and recently owned by Bert dents who are studying for the minis- Swan, has been sold to Mr. Alpheus go on a similar policy. "O. I never buying one in Toronto, so I applied at try. While the regiment was at Camp Fish, of Snider's Coroners. Mr. Swan wear subbers," airly deglared a girl Douglass this summer, some of the has purchased S. Joyce's farm, near as she left home one rainy morning, "'Have you any bootjacks?' I asked. boys of the company thought to have Postville, on the Dundas highway. "The salesman looked at me un- a little fun at the expense of the two "'Oh, yes,' he said. 'I know what one had sent to the regiment as a in the Sunday School room of the ish replies are made by others when

jubilant, and served notice of their the tables, very excellent addresses objected to. The ship which has come thing to do with it, but the other- Council, followed by Mr. Oliver Hazel- necessarily storm proof. Quite the Private Keith-took the notice, which wood, of Toronto, one of the leading read, "The beer must be served on the laymen of the Church; and also a very

him if the company might be held at in Honan, China.-Reformer. parade-rest while he served the beer. He was assured that it should be done. Private Keith then rolled the keg up in front of his company, knocked out the bung and let the beer run out on the ground. When it had all run "Lieutenant, I have served the beer

make a serious mistake by judging from appearances. Forward gives take contributes largely to the humor to leave a car, dropped, her purse. A

"Yes, certainly!" gasped the aston shed young man. Then, with a grin "I beg your pardon, Elizabeth; you dropped your purse. "Oh, thank you, Jim,"

WHAT MONEY CAN BUY

"Say bread, Harold, bread-bre-ad." be sure that one of their employees ia absolutely loyal to them, that he organized with the following officers: makes their interests their own, this atones for any short-coming he may

If you are in the employ of unother. give more than eight hours of service daily. Give him more than obedience, Brown. "And now, horse," said Harold's Give him more than respect; give him loyalty. For if he is a wise man, that Townsend, Terra Cotta; Col. G. O. will mean more to him than anything Brown, Esquesing; Miss L. Reid, Rev. clous clse you can give, since it is something Caldwell and J. R. Waldle, town-

Neighborhood News--Town and Country

At the last meceting of the Village Council the tax rate was struck at 35 mills. The School rate this year is

Mr. W. G. Magill has purchased from the estate of the late George Ramsden, the property and hardware business, and has taken possession. Mrs. J. D. Loltch has gone to Montreal where she will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. S. Berry. James Hamilton has purchased front Mr. Sugarman, the Erln Creamery complete, as a going concern. Mr. Hamilton will get possession in the near future. Mr, and Mrs. Sugarman

intend leaving Canada. The new rink at Hillsburg is now beginning to take form. During the in, and we were picking our way back past week carpenters and help have home, across the small plot of ground been busy and are now ready for truss

Messrs. Neil McCormick and Wilson

ome, after spending a few days hunt-

ing near Parry Sound, each bringing a good-sized deer-The topic for the sermon on Sunday evening, in the Church of Christ, Was "Choosing a Husband," The following accounts were paid by the Township Council for sheep destroyed by dogs: Nell McKinnon, one' sheep damaged, \$10.00; Donald Sinclair, one sheep killed, \$14.00; Frank McAllister, \$4.00, two trips .-- Advocate.

BURLINGTON

The anniversary of the Daughters Mr. Robert Young, of Mount Forest, the garden seeds and vegetables those restaurant and ice cream parlor. The power was off in town for about

> on the lookout for a stranger who has through illness. used fake money orders to fleece mer- | So of the cast-off clothes of the chants in several places, including mind-discarded magazines and books.

> On Saturday afternoon the Burlingon High School rugby team -went down to defeat in the second round of, of men, women and children less well the O. R. F. U. . interscholastic series. when the Oakwood team, of Toronto, defeated them on the Oakville gridiron

Knox Church Board of Managers held a meeting at the home of Mr. O. W. Taylor on Friday evening last, when plans were discussed to continue Knox Presbyterian Church. Another meeting will be held at an early date, when a public announcement will be made as to the plans for the future .-

Mr. G. H. Dawson has moved into Mrs. H. L. Sherman and her mother, years ago. Mrs. Homan, left last week for Jack-

Prof. G. A. Cornish will lecture in ng. November 27. His subject will be Last Wednesday night in the C. P. R. yards here a stock car on an eastbound second line crossing, Trafalgar Town-

escaped death, sixteen of which are Kenneth Mackenzie, a farmer near and still has them. Leslie Mckinnon, dear Madam," said the skipper proudly, The farm on the sixth line, north Dundas Street, known as the Frank are unjointed."

ministers. When the beer, which some sociation served an excellent banquet and it never hurts me." Similar foolcome up just as they did is still a you mean. We have trees to fit any treat, was to be served, they asked United Church, on behalf of the Main- warned against exposure, - overwork their captain if the two ministers tenance and Extension Fund. About and improper habits of eating. "I He said they might. The boys were after the barquet, and while seated at they may safely continue the practise were given by Rev. T. Albert Moore, One of them refused to have any- D.D., the Secretay of the General half her timbers are unjointed is not grounds, and no mun must get drunk." Inspiring and thoughtful address by Rev. J. H. MacVicar, D. D., a former He went to his lieutenant and asked missionary of the Presbyterian Church

GEORGETOWN

The nominations for Mayor and Seventy-five officers and members of Speed Lodge, A. F. & A. M., Guelph,

paid a visit to Credit Lodge on Friday Mrs. R. B. Foulis received a cablegram last week announcing the death of her mother in Glasgow, Scotland. A large attendance of the friends of Knox Church choir spent a very enloyable evening at the church on Tdesday last. The choir and all individual members gave their parts with their

customary excellence. Ex-Warden John McGibbon. Manapwood and Mr. S. H. McGlbbon of Georgetown, were at Sarnia on Monday of last week attending the funeral of Miss McGibbon, daughter of the late Finlay McGibbon.

nterest of the Maintenance and Extension Fund Campaign. This important matter was very ably presented to the congregation by Rev. S. W. Dean, of Toronto, in the morning, and Judge A meeting was held in the Public Library on Thursday evening last for the purpose of organizing a Humano Society for town and district. Mr. Wilson, secretary-trensurer of the Ontarlo S. P.C. A. addressed the gathering and gave an interesting account mane society throughout the Province and stated that to a very large extent bread, and 'flis' for fish, and 'cang' for buy a man's heart. 'Money pays for ignorance' Education was necessary for father. Those are just a few in- ing the heart does. In the face of this the present time teachers and school stances. Now I'll' try Harold with most employers place loyalty first in boards are giving valuable assistance those very words, and you'll see the the list of qualities they prize in their along this line. The meeting decided subordinates. If once employers can that a Humans Society could do good work in this vicinity, and the Georgetown-Esquesing Humane Society was

> Vice-President-Mr. William Ashen-Secretary-Treasurer-Mrs. G. Executive Committee-Mr. Edward

President-Dr. Reed.

Weekly Fashion Hint



FROCK FOR DANCING

A lovely little model is this, carried out in figured Georgette over a slip of pastel tinted silk. The closing is under the left arm, the yoke collar being laid in plaits in front. If preferred, the yoke may be of lace. It forms caps over the shoulders. Medium size requires 316 yards 36-inch

UNPROFITABLE. HOARDING

Money hoarding means interest lost. The old stocking is as undesirable for the keeping of money as the unsound

It is equally true of goods and chattels. The gown of winter before last, twenty minutes on Saturday night and stored in a spacious attic, gathers sat, and took all those compliments the town was as dark as a dungeon. moths, but loses its rightful interest and business men resorted to candles, bring to some poor woman. The worn H. Denning, agent for the C.N.R. of need," fails of its proper service express, received notification from in the actual "case of need" of the head office on Tuesday morning to be half-clothed laboring man out of work

The increasing piles of these waste interest on the top shelves of the wellsupplied hunger for the food of the printed page, until ungratified desire dles and they sink to the level of the

undreading mass. Whatever has service in it should be passed on promptly from hand to hand until that power of service is exhausted. The rubbish-heap is more tion of useful things. 'Hoarding is bad economy in every department of life. Losing interest on savings is foolish mprovidence, whether the interest is reckoned in dollars and cents or in gratitude, relief and comfort.

NEED FOR HABTE

In a seaport town many stories are spicuous figure in Its streets thirty Not many years before he died he

"Don't touch me and don't detail

asked the other. "Anybody sick up a your house?" "Nobody sick," answered the old ing home a new bunnit for my wife. and I want to get there before the

lliston, has 3,000 bags of potatoes by the captain that the vessel would from 32 acres. He got them up carly come safely through the storm. "My at Caledon, has harvested 2,100 bags, "this old craft has come safely through so many storms that half her timbers

A good many young people seem to her feet encased in a pair of light slip-On Tuesday evening the Ladies' As- pers. "I get my leet wet lots of times





"Ask the Teacher-Who Uses It" **TARBELL'S** Teacher's Guide

MARTHA TARBELL, Ph.D. Sunday School Teachers. Has fine maps of Bible Lands and plates showing persons and

The United Church of Canada Queen and John Streets

TORONTO 2 Sent by Mail Postpaid on



ONLY, the best flour makes the best bread, pastry and puddings.

Inferior flour, or flour that varies in quality endangers your success in baking, reduces the food value and appetizing qualities of everything you bake.

I, your retailer, select for your table the best of everything on the market For your baking I select Purity Flour because in

all the years I have been in business Purity Flour has never failed to please my customers. I offer you this silk-sifted, oven-tested flour with the understanding that if it does not make the best bread, pies and cakes you ever baked you may return the unused portion and I will return the full

price of your purchase. Could anything be fairer?

Let me send a trial bag of Purity Flour with your next order. You'll be delighted.



PURITY FLOUR

For all your baking WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED

Branches from coast to coast



Two-Sided Story

Following is a letter that appeared in a western newspaper, written by one of its readers. There is information in it for storekeepers:

"Your paper is always boosting that home town buying is the right thing, for if everybody bought away we would not have a town very long. In your editorial a week or two ago you said there would be less buying from catalogues if every merchant would advertise, because it is advertising that keeps the catalogue men going. Well, I believe that's right, too, but one thing I would like to see all the local merchants do--- and there are more who think the same---and that is for them to print the prices as much as they can in their advertising. And I also think that if the prices are going up they should say so and tell why, if they know. These times we all have to bite our nickles---or most of us --- and we certainly don't like the idea of prices going up on staples particularly, and not a word about it till you reach the store. I am not an advertising expert, but I know what I would like to see in my local paper along that line, and that is a lot of genuine information about goods and prices every week. Then we should feel better and if we were being fairly treated there would be less sending away. I hear this talked about a lot, so thought I would write you."

Mr. Merchant Tell Your Message to Acton and Vicinity in the ACTON FREE PRESS