

THURSDAY, DEGEMBER 10, 1925

THE OLD VILLAGE CHURCHYARD In that dear old village churchyard, There I see a mossy mound; That is where my mother's sleeping In the cold and silent ground. Gently waves the weeping willow,

Birds their warble sing at dawn.

Since my mother's dead and gone. In that dear old village churchyard Oft I stray with heart forlorn, For there's no one left to cheer me.

But my hear is said and lonely.

Since my mother's dead and gone. was young, but I remember well The night my mother died, As I watched her spirit fading, When she called me to her side, Saying, "Darling, I must leave you, Angel voices guide me on;

Pray that we may meet in heaven,

When your mother's dead and gone,' Oft I wander to the churchyard, Flowers to plant with tender care On the grave of my dear mother-Darkness finds me weeping there, Looking at the sky above me. Wishing for the heavenly dawn,-There is no one left to love me, ince my mother's dead and gone

HUMANE JOHN CHAPMAN

One of the most unique philanthropists recorded in history was Mr. John Chapman, affectionately called loved him and knew him best.

in the home lands they had left. In 1801 he came among the settlers

his first nursery at La Grange, Ohio, beaver and killed a cow moose. Ne- Nehemiah Caxton crept with infinite ger, and Nehemiah's eyes blazed with My fifth is in question, where he lived in a little cabin for hemiah failed to consider that Jed caution round the clump of birches and fiery passion. Down the road the man several years. But for forty years MacKey was fat and guileless, and crouched like an old gray cat. At the plodded; behind him, gun in hand, My sixth is in stumble "Johnny Appreseed's" life was spent that Hiram Jeggs and Elnathan Grif- very moment when the stranger's fin- trotted Nehemiah. caring for his beloved trees by day fin were the most inveterate practical gers closed round the colossal trout, He sowed various medicinal plants heard and believed.

more than a horticulturist. He was eyes were blurred by time, he had not deep, cold pool, the clutching fingers Nehemihh. He was frightened, but a constant and faithful friend to all seen, as he lay half asleep in the hem- of Nehemiah's left hand caught his he did his duty as he saw it. "By dumb beasts, birds reptiles, and in- locks, the big, broad figure that cross- flying heel. With an agility remark- Hoskins!" he said to himself. "Must sects, and it has been said that he ed the dry clearing behind him, stop- able in so old a man, Nehemiah be Nehemiah's addled his intellect. "deserved to be the patron saint of ped suddenly on catching a glimpse of grasped the stranger's feet, one in had better push along and see what the Humane Society, of which he was the recumbent officer, retraced its each hand, and soused him in the icy can do!"

He would buy an animal that he Abol had been dynamited. kindly treated or turned loose to end that Jed MacKey was responsible for upon, yelled in fury: demanding in return a promise from might have been more cautious in ap- by heck, so you won't never do it no the recipient that the poor dumb ani- proach of the marauder. There was more!"

Indian raid; it was "Johnny Apple" they would have felt contrition for heels in the foaming river.

family there.

home, and he always carried with him, his way carefully to the brink of the hemiah, to save himself from pitching his silvery hair; he had broken the He never entered the cabin of a set- back and laid it carefully on a patch stranger. tler without reading something from of cool, green moss. He looked very With a grin that showed his long, nearer, Nehemiah felt older and feebthem. Often holfore out a few leaves cautiously upstream and downstream yellow teeth,-a gloating grin that ler than ever before, but then and In later journeys these would be all pack, he attached a long white fuse self up on the ledge. gathered up and other parts left in to it, and, leaning over, lowered it A minute before, Nehemiah Caxton the gray, steel barrel. their places, and even though into deep water. An end of the white had been afraid, but now it seemed were obliged to read his books back- The man struck a match and bent for- receded into an almost prehistoric of lead!"

was necessarily peculiar. He went small bird fluttered across the river coolness Nehemiah realized that, if hammer. sack for a cloak. He always carried which Nehemiah Caxton lay asleep, the bank, the office of town constable prisoner, clubbed his gun and faced

age of seventy-two, and is buried crouched at the outlet where he could __The _stranger's face_turned purple Out of the corner of his eye Negrave unmarked, his name forgotten. above him a fish with speckled sides began to breath through his mouth batant running up behind the grinning erected to the memory of men who did The man caught it in his hand and old man's legs, but he still continued very near. It was to be a fight of one less for humanity than quaint, lovable with a smile laid it high up on the to climb. Nehemiah, who had intend- against three! Kneeling on his yel-John Chapman, but his good deeds mossy shore. Another fish appeared, ed to smother his enemy into sub- low-haired prisoner, Nehemiah beat live anew with every kind act shown and still another. to animals and in the beauty and At the sound of the dull thud Ne- of the man's resourcefulness. But as stranger's knees; but the other forced fragrance of the blossoms, every hemiah had stirred uneasily under the the stranger thrust out a knee to gain him back. Nehemiah felt great fin-

tarian his fellowmen forgot.

A MODERN BANK VAULT DOOR

vestibile, it is claimed, over construct of the futility of his great effort, he vainly at the ledge and, fighting des- thrown a belt round his neck and was ed, is that built at South Bethlehem, sat up slowly. ameter, which are in turn controlled His heart leaped, he felt strangely hemiah pushed him down into the to use for cords, and proceeded to tie by the latest design time lock, hav- fuint. Instead of a little wild beast, limined waters of Abol. Bellows were the stranger with all huste. ing four separate movements. The he beheld a big-boned, broad-should- converted into bubbles; the knife sank "You see," Jed panted, when the two releases the machanism, which is in eyes. The man was picking up fish- minutes Nehemiah Caxton ducked the feet. "I thought you must have gone turn again checked by two of the larg- | dynamited fish! est and most modern combination locks, the adjusting of which will per- doubt, for never in the history of drowned. mit the door to be swung open.

The door swings on a seven-ton an unknown outlaw. cast-steel crane hinge, and is so well easily be swung open by hand. In "He might ha' shot me!" sive. The main vestibule weighs 51 .- way noiselessly to the shore of the bix out a word, "trotted." 000 pounds, while the main door with pool,

CORNERING CONTENT

who find life worth while are those ly measured its shining length. who share with somebody the satis-

The Bree Press Short Story

The Honorable Retirement of Constable Nehemiah Caxton

BY CHARLES B. HAWKES

HEN the clock struck three quite reach the speckled sides, but a window and with a shiver put his colossal trout that he did not hear bare feet on the cold, uncarpeted floor. Ha dressed, pulled on his big, heavy boots, and took from its peg in the old oaken cupboard, his ancient shotgun. He closed the shed door behind him and, swinging the gun over the little hill. With his shotgun held his shoulder, plunged into a wood

like a fender under his hooked nose; huge, flerced-faced man whose swelled. "but I'll show 'em! Guess they've Nehemiah Caxton. The constable steady and his head was cool. He forgot bout the time I went up arter shivered cold with fear.

a very aged man. amidst the perils of the wilderness, in had implied, moreover, that for a long over the tops of the birches at the zle of the shotgun into his face. gan his mission in 1802 or 1803 and ly breaking the game laws, that he steeled his heart. after leaving Pennsylvania, planted had shot a deer out of season; trapped | Laying the shotgun on the ground,

looked upon him as a great Medicine had gone up the old wagon road to right fist thumped on the stranger's "Hoskins, who'd 'a' thought it!" Wriggier Pond and laid in wait for back. As with a startled yell the But gentle "Johnny Appleseed" was Jed Mackey. Because Nehemiah's stranger plunged off the rock into the ders and started down the road after My eleventh's in winner but not steps and lay down in the pine thicket waters of the Abol. The stranger He lived on fruit and vegetables, until Nehemiah had gone. But Ne- bellowed and writhed and twisted in

mals should receive the kindest of something pathetic in the faithful old . When the stranger's breath came

seed," who was willing to journey their heartlessness. Hiram Jeggs and thirty miles through the forest to get Einathan Griffin did not know of the ed and clutched at Nehemiah's legs. on his tramps, forest tracts and books. deep pool, he unslung a pack from his into the river, let go of the feet of the

He died in Indiana in 1847, at the waves. Leaving the rock, the man his thumb and forefingeer.

springtime, of the apple trees he pine. He opened his eyes, and instead hold on the ledge, and reached to- gers grip his throat; he struggled Well might these blossoms be call- saw blue sky through the lacy tufts of dirk, Nehemiah suddenly conceived a forest recled in great circles; the sun ed Nature's memorial to a humani- pine needles. He blinked and winked, masterly coup. Still holding the man's came down from the sky and seared The largest circular vault door and morning start. Sighing as he thought go of Nehemiah's ankles, clutched truding tongue; Jed MacKey had

Pennsylvania. The vestibule is 10 ft., Suddenly he caught his breath and and landed in the water with a terinches in diameter, the size of the held his hand behind his ear. From rife splash. door is 8 feet 8 inches outside di- the deep pool came the sound of As the stranger had reached for the now, but I don't know how long l ameter and 7 feet 8 inches inside di- something splushing in- the water. colossal trout, so now Nehemlah Cax- can hold him." ameter, or clear entrance through the Thinking that it might be a duck or ton reach for the stranger, Nehemiah's Nehemiah sought no explanation. vestibule. The door is 46% inches some small animal, Nehemiah scram- lean fingers twined in the man's hair. Without understanding in the least, thick and is controlled by 20 solid bled cautiously to his feet and pushed When in impotent fury the dynamiter he pulled out his handcuffs, forgotten steel locking bolts 6 inches in 'di- aside the boughs that concealed him. made a last grab for his knife, Ne- until now, pulled off his suspenders operation of any of these movements ered man, with yellow hair and blue to the bottom of the river. For five prisoners were revived and on their

> The old man paused in an agony of him out, considerably more than half- me! Sedgmore had Nehemiah Caxton faced

balanced and adjusted that it can very tered, clutching at his gray beard, as he picked up his gun, "grab your closing the door, it is forced to a Then Neheminh re-gained his self- The stranger was weak and sick, Nehemiah asserted, as he ran pressure mechanism, thus preventing care he crept back out of sight and into the steely gray eyes under the as it may, you two critters trot!"

estimated at about 2,880,000 pounds erman, that trout seemed longer than over. weight. It was a vast patriarchal between great boulders; they climbed citizens of Sedgmore, from Hiram found in McCoys Cod Liver Extract trout. It was barely stunned! Its through the spruces and the white Jeggs to Einathan Griffin. tail moved slowly; its fins twitched birches to the very summit of the "Wal," said Nehemiah, cheerfully, all over North and South Amereica. Never try to get a corner on con- spasmodically. Before long it would ridge, and there, because Nehemlah "I cotched 'em, and it wa'n't Jed Doctors know about them and so does

times Nehemiah Caxton little eddy was bringing them inch by opened his eyes blinked at the inch closer to the shore. The man ghostly half-light outside his waited breathlessly, so intent on that the click of a boot heel behind him.

Nehemiah Caxton, trying to hold his the wabbling, peculiar guit that dis- that friends who associates with your breath because he feared that the tinguished Jed from other men sound of it might stir the stranger to at fit of fury, crept round the foot of tightly in both hands, he peered over His gray beard stuck out straight arms' length from him squatted the afraid. The fighting spirit of his early ing muscles could have made short "I may be an old man," he mutter- work of three or four old men like his arm feeble, but his nerves were

When, after three hours' arduous so faintly that he could be heard, "I through the 'alders; then, stepping travelling. Nehemiah came to the lit- dassn't shoot him! Sure as preaching back out of reach of the yellow-haired tle spruce nubble above the deep hole they'd lock me up! What'll I do?" in Abol, he sat wearly down and As Nehemiah stared at the fish that "Johnny Appleseed" by those who leaned against the roots of a big was slowly being wafted to the fingers tree. A fat, red squirrel perched on of the stranger, his anger at this viol- rels of Nehemiah's old shotgun, turna lofty limb and chattered angrily at ation of the law increased four-fold. ed pale. With a yell he fled through planting apple trees in Pennsylvania him. An hour passed, then another. He was an aged man, and he was the alders. Jed was short and fat and Ohio, for the earliest settlers so From his pocket Nehemiah Caxton afraid, but his courage transcended and clumsy. He tripped over roots that they might be greeted by some- drew three bread-and-butter sand- fear. He thought of the taunts and and crashed into logs, until finally he thing that had been familiar to them wiches. Presently he slept, for he was aspersions cast at him by Hiram lay sprawling behind a huge pine Jeggs and Elnathan Griffin, of the trunk. Nehemiah had set forth on that waning reputation of his valor in the of Penhsylvania, carrying a bag of gray September morning to catch Jed far-away town of Sedgmore, and of ed from the humorous spectacle of apple seeds, and outside of the fact MacKey in the act of dynamiting the the monumental triumph that forty Jed MacKey's flight. With bent that he was born in Boston in 1776, big pool in Abol. Hiram Jeggs and years before had crowned his entry shoulders and squared jaw the yellow-Elnathan Griffin had said that such into Sedgmore with the notorious Jake haired man was crouched cat-like for My second's in clamor but not in Unarmed and unaffdid, he journeyed was Jed MacKey's Intention. They Bingham in his clutches. He peeped a spring. Nehemiah whipped the muz-

these animals but gave them away, found unmistakable signs, and he here, would you? Wal, I'll larn you, mouth and whistled shrilly.

man, wornout by the long tramp, and from the water in big, gurgling bub-

mute evidence that had made their A hard hand closed on the old man's heap, but up the hillside came, run-Gladly, too, he would give up a wild "yarn" plausible to Nehemiah. ankles. Two blazing eyes shot a ning swiftly, a man who carried an night's shelter in a hollow log be- At last the sun began to wane and glance of real hate into Nehemiah's axe. Nehemiah caught the grip of cause his presence disturbed the little the shadows to lengthen. Nehemiah face. The stranger's grip was like the old shotgun and, crooking his finmother squirrel who had housed her slept on, but down from the thick steel. He drew himself out of the ger on the trigger, tried to cock it scrub growth slunk a big man with water; he arched his back; he His thumb fumbled confusedly over He was a welcome guest in any blue eyes and yellow hair. Making wrenched his whole body so that Ne- the breech; his face turned as gray as

Then taking something from the ton,-the stranger slowly drew him- fighting. He threw the useless gun

was ever carried by humane "John- the silence. The water in the pool ed from milking two or more gows numbed hands. ny Applesced." He had no need of boiled and bubbled. It was riled by morning and evening every day for The newcomer was large and very these, for neither savage nor animal sand and waterlogged sticks; it rip- over sixty years, Nehemiah Caxton powerful. He smiled as ed against the banks in eddying squeezed the stranger's nose between forward to grapple with Nehemiah;

somewhere near Fort Wayne-his watch the surface of the stream. Just from wrath and lack of wind, but, he hemiah saw another short, fat com-Imposing monuments have been and reddish-golden gills rose belly up. and again clutched frantically at the stranger, and knew that the end was mission, turned white at this evidence with clenched fists and grappled the of the low celling of his bedroom, he ward his belt where dangled an ugly bravely, but he could not breathe; the as he gathered his scattered thoughts, none firmly with his right hand, he his eyeballs. Then he was suddent Slowly he remembered the taunts of leaned over, and filed his left hand free! No one was attacking him! He Maram Jeggs, the wickedness of Jed with sand. This he threw straight gasped his bruised throat, and sat up. MacKey, his duty as deputy game into the stranger's open mouth. The His assailant was writhing on the warden, the purpose of that early stranger choked, gasped; coughed, lot ground with purple face, and pro-

perately for air, toppled off the rock pulling tight.

dynamiting, scoundrel," said Nehe- fish?" he asked. "By the great horn spoon!" he mut- minh in a cracked, high-pitched voice, bag and trot on ahead of mel". the introduction of any liquid explo- down from the nubble. He made his bushy gray Brows and, turning with-

one besides yourself are the sort that ed nearly over—the man was afreid faint and weak and old, but he dared capture of Carl Carlson and Ole An and healthy.

he should lose it. He leaned out as not rest for long. Down the long, desperadoes who had fled to One skinny woman gained 9 pounds far as he dayed. His Engers tout not straight wood road that dips beyond Abol from the Rapgiby Lake region in 24 days.

the ridge he trudged with his prison- after killing a cook and terrifying all They passed the ancient logging the country by their evil deeds. The man was Jed MacKey

en pluiamet. He had been anticipat- brave and efficient officer of the law ing a triumphant arrival at Sodgmore with this yellow-haired criminal. the confusion of scoffers, the retrieval of his reputation for valor, and a triumph like that of the almost for- pelled to do, you're a slave; and the gotten affair of Jako Bingham. The way to set yourself free is to do what but the lack of self-control is not a sudden appearance of Jed MacKey you are not compolled to do. sent the house of dreams tumbling down on Nehemiah's gray head, stranger classly, twitched his feeble the avenue of faith.-Bulwer. moustache, rolled his pale blue eyes,

and advanced toward -the two, - with

Nehemiah realized that he was now under heavy odds, that two young men were arrayed against him and that rescue of the yellow-haired stranger a clump of dwarf Birches. Not two was imminent, but he was no longer youth had come back to him. His veined hand was thin and wrinkled. watched Jed MacKey cross the old "By the great horn spoon," he said, yard, he watched him approach stranger, he turned the shotgun on Jed, and shouted, "Stop, or I'll shoot!" Jed Mackey, staring into the bar-

Jed Mackey, when he had recover and sleeping under the stars at night. jokers in the town of Sedgmore. He Nebemiah sprang suddenly forward ed his wind, rose from his prostrate My eighth and rushed on the stranger with all position behind the pine stump, in the woods, too, and the Indians One day, the week before, Nehemiah his might and main. Nehemiah's bony twitched his moustacke and muttered, Presently he emerged from the al-

believing it to be a sin to kill any hemiah had found in three different futile endeavor to get hold of his Brook, over the swamp and up the places indications that trout pools in heartless captor, but Nehemiah duck- long hill. But as Nehemiah and the ed him farther still. The stranger stranger climbed the hill the stranger's saw ill-treated, and any worn-out Had Nehemiah seen the big, broad gasped and groaned and grunted; but smile grew broader, and the unhorses turned out to starve, and find figure with the mop of yellow hair, he Nehemiah, whose hat had fallen off pleasant twinkle flashed brighter in homes for them where they would be would not have believed so readily and whose face was terrible to look his eye. Over the tree tops appeared their days in peace. He never sold the nefarious deeds of which he had "You would dynamite trout round stranger thrust two fingers into his

again, Nehemiah -realized that he hardly have failed to notice the very He was the friend of every living asleep at his post. Possibly if the bles, Nehemiah pulled him up so that must act; gritting his teeth, he lifted creature. When the people of Mans- well-meaning, but thoughtless jokers he could fill his lungs before going the butt of the old shotgun, rose on sage: field, Ohio, were threatened with an of Sedgmore could have seen him, down again, then soused him head and his toes, and with some caution, but Suddenly the stranger twisted, turn- stranger's head.

boded ill for Constable Nehemiah Cax- there he made up his mind to die to his shoulder and squinted down

"Johnny Appleseed's" parishioners fuse still remained above the surface. to him that the time of his fear had by the great horn spoon, I'll fill ye full past. Nehemlah looked down at the The stranger laughed loudly. He The pool was as smooth as glass, stranger's big shoes, his massive legs, had very keen eyes, and he had seen Living such a rough life his dress It reflected every tree and shrub. A his broad shoulders. With unnatural Nehemiah fumbling for the broken

barefooted, and often wore a coffee and alighted in the old pine under the stranger succeeded in climbing up Nehemiah Caxton stood astride his a bundle of cooking utensils and part The man ran back from the pool, of Sedgmore and assistant game war- his foe. As the man closed in, Neof the time wore his mush-pan for a crouched behind a big stone and wait- don of Piscataquis County would be hemiah swung his gun. Axe and shotvacant. Leaning over, he grabbed the gun crashed together; the axe head A muffled boom, not unlike the thud stranger's nose. Exerting all the flew through the air in a glittering But no weapon of any description of a ball on a catcher's mitt, broke strength of forearm that he had gain- arc, and the rifle fell from Nehemiah's

"Hustle, Nehemiah, and tie his

yellow-haired man; then he pulled crazy when you pinted the gun a

"Now, by the great horn spoon, you flectively. "You fidn't dynamite no water-tight sent by means of heavy control. With infinitely painstaking and loath to obey, but he looked once fingers through his board: "Be that Every step of the seven miles to Children Love Them Because They Sedgmore one or the other of the two Bedraggled and weak though the strangers felt the muzzle of Jed Mac-At that very moment an astound- stranger was, his face, could Ne- Key's revolver bumping against his ing thing happened; up from the hemiah have seen it, would sorely back, but Nebemiah Caxton carried bule alone would weigh 40,000 pounds. depths of the water floated the have alarmed that aged official; the the weapon as beffeted the constable The resistance one would encounter grandfather of all trout. To the pro- stranger's lips were parted in a crafty of Sedgmore and assistant game war- grows up to be strong in body, keen by trying to drill the metal may be truding blue eyes of the lawless fish- grin. Nehemiah's trouble was not yet den of Piscutaquis County. In the in mind and robust in health. early evening the four marched into any yardstick; its great girth stood Back over the long ridge they la- Sedgmore, straight to Hiram Jegg's codfish are the health, weight and the for pounds and pounds of sheer dead bored, up the rough tratt that wound store, where were assembled the male strength producing vitamines that are

tent. It cannot be done. Happiness revive and escape. It was the largest was "winded," they stopped to rest. MacKey, arter all! But Jed done fine the drugglety and if your children enjoyed selfishly has a way of turn trout that the yellow-haired man had When the stranger glariced back at work assisting the officer of the law! need building up ask for these tablets ing into something else. The people ever seen, and his blue eyes covetous- the swift, silent river for down be- The citizens of Sedgmore rose and to-day if you want to give your loved yond the alders, Nehemiah Caxton stared in volceless wonder, and their ones a good appetite and put pounds Running down to the rocky place in shoved the muzzle of the gun into his silence was the truest tribute ever laid of good healthy flesh on their bones. faction of every achievement, whose the stream, the man crossed quickly. face and sharply ordered him to turn at the feet of Nehemiah Caxton. Nor But be sure to get McCoy's. joys are always big enough to divide His foot slipped and he slumped knee- around and mind his own business; was their wonder less when, three They are not expensive—60 Tablets deep in fcy water, but he did not heat- but, as the stranger turned, Nehemiah Weeks later, Nehemiah Caxton receiv- 60 cents, and if you are not pleased Look back over the past month, and tate. He fixed his eyes on that huge, cought in fleeting gilmone of a vindicsee how many of your pleasures have half-etuneed fish, and ran straight up tive smile?

Those the bank until he could almost reach which have failed to ship joy to any. The fish flopped and turnthe prise. The fish flopped

yard in which lay rotting logs and That very week Nehemlah Caxton. dry stumps; they passed the North having shared the reward with Jed ing way in little things. How often Branch Road and came at last to the MacKey, gave public thanks at Wed- we hear a girl say as she helps herold Smoches camp, where a man was needay night prayer meeting and re- self to another chocolate. "I ought standing in the underbrush. The man signed his office to rest after his long not to eat another one, but these are was short and fat; he had round, rosy career. A banquet was given to him so delicious." Many a young fellow

> GEMS OF THOUGHT If you do only what you're com-

If we could annihilate cvil

O wise man, wash your hands of

enemies .- Sandt. Occasions do not make a man frail

all discipline indulgence on the whole. Oft expectation falls, and most oft

All evils natural, are moral goods;

there where most it promises .-The vices and follies and sins of men, cost more than everything else.

All solitary enjoyments quickly pall

or become painful.—Sharp. To go forward is important; to go straight is more important.

-C. Simmons.

forehand .- George Elliot. A RIDDLE IN RHYME

Nothing is so good as it seems bo

Answer-British Empire.

letter did not read it over after he

Your Dealer says No Pie can be Better than its Crust~

PURITY FEOUR If your pie-crust isn't

always what you would like it to be, don't blame the recipe, or the ovenchances are it's the flour that's wrong.

Purity Flour, milled wheat, silk sifted and oven tested, is fully worthy of your talent for baking.

With Purity Flour you can always make flaky, golden-brown, delicious tasting pie-crust. Ask your favorite retailer.

PURITY For all your baking

Get the PURITY COOK BOOK Send 30c in stamps for the Purity Flour 180 - page Cook Book Sent Postpaid.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS

McCoy's Cod Liver Extract Tablets Fine For his Thin Underdeveloped Kids

Are Sugar Coated and as Easy to Take as Candy

It's your duty, Mother, to see that Tablets, which are sold by pharmacists UNDERMINING SELF-CONTROL

We undermine self-control by givcheeks and a furry little moustache. by the town of Sedgmore, and a silver with his favorite magazine in his medal by the Fish and Game Com- hand, looks at the clock, realizes that Nehemiah's heart sank like a lead- mission, and he is remembered as a it is past bedtime, and that he will be tired and listless next day unless he gets his full quota of, sleep. After facing the issue squarely, he shrugs his shoulders and goes on reading. To some of you these seem very little things, and in a sense they are: little thing. The young people who deliberately do something they know we they should not do, because their de-Jed Mackey eyed Nehemiah and the should annihilate hope, and hope is sires are stronger than their wills, are unfitting themselves to win any big

EASILY PARDONED

victories in life.

Impartiality is supposed to be one of the prime requisites of a good school teacher, and indeed it is a quality which most of them possess. But even the school mistress is human, and as a story in the Christian Register goes to show, many measure out justice with due regard for extenuating circumstances. A little Cambridge girl was dis-

covered whispering in school, and the teacher asked: "What were you saying to the girl next to you when I caught you whispering?" The little culprit hung her head for a moment, and then replied: "I was only telling her how nice you looked

in your new dress." "Well, that-yes-I know, but we must—the class in spelling will please stand up."

Your Grocer Sells GREEN TEA Have you tried it? The tiny rich-

Gunpowder. Insist upon SALADA.

flavored leaves and tips are sealed

air-tight. Finer than any Japan or

Money!

TAKE NOTICE that we will handle your troublesome notes and accounts on a strictly commission basis-NO COLLECTION

NO CHARGE. We place 34 years' experience at your disposal, and assume all your collection troubles. Send us your list, we will do the rest. No note or account is considered too small, too large, too old or too far away. We will tackle any honest debt.

ORANGEVILLE M. AIKEN, Manager

Reference-Sterling Bank of Canada



Everyone Has A Dozen or so Friends

They would like to remember in some little way at Christmas time if it could be done in such a way that those friends would not feel obliged to start out on a fresh shopping tour to secure more or less. expensive presents to send in return.

Private Greeting Cards

With Suitable Greeting and Your Name and Address Printed Thereon

Meet This Need

They are becoming increasingly popular with every fresh Christmas season.

The Free Press has in stock a fine range to choose from, and some have already placed their orders so that they might have first choice of the designs.

If we haven't the particular design in stock that you would like maybe we could secure it for you---if you place your order

Printed Private Greeting Cards are not sold in lots of less than one dozen. With each order envelopes to match the cards are included. The prices run from

\$1.75 per Dozen up

If you are interested, drop in and see our samples. We will not look upon you as a criminal if you fail to buy.

The Acton Free Press

"Artistic Printers"