The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1926

THE LAND OF BEGINNING AGAIN wish that there were some wonder Called the Land of Beginning Again, Where all our mistakes and all ou heartnches

And all of our poor, selfish grief Could be dropped like a shabby old coat at the door, And never put on again.

Like the hunter who found And I wish that the ones whom The greatest injustice of all Could be at the gate like an old friend that walts

But forgot and remembered too late. Little praises unspoken, little promises broken, And all of the thousand and one Little duties neglected that might have perfected The day for one less fortunate.

It wouldn't be possible not to be kind. In the Land of Beginning Again; And the ones we misjudged and ones whom we grudged Their moment's of victory here,

For what had been hardest know had been best, And what had seemed loss would For there isn't a sting that will And I think that the laughter is mes what we're after In the Land of Beginning Again.

So I wish that there were some won-Called the Land of Beginning Again Where all our mistakes and all our heartaches . And all of our poor, selfish grief Could be dropped like a shabby.

HE CONSIDERED HIMSELF

L was talkin' with -Mandy Simmons t'other day. I was tellin' her about reached the door to the cellar. The to the right! How long the distance tuk in, how much corn and produce, ward the thick cak. Hugh lifted the multiplied every foot by twenty. Still and anded up by confidin' to her that iron latch and followed him down a he was making progress, and he felt I'd put in the bank more'n \$300 over short flight of steps, the door chang- that he must by this time be half-way Mandy's a fine girl. I wouldn't 'a' told stopped at the foot of the stairs and Apollyon had to be passed, and a "Land sakes, Mr. Barnickel." said

at a gal tother day, and she said Hugh's nostrils like ammonia. something to me. I couldn't hear what If was, but somehow I reckoned it was and coughing the old Welshman had. about you. I asked her to write it finished the first vat and was busy down, and she did. What do you over another. While occupied in his

any gal that had even looked at me been May breezes. that a-way. I asked Mandy who the would answer truthfully, provided I certain parts of the cellar his keen tome. Then I asked her why she

she answered that there was a glass "Oh," I says, "she was standin' out ful care. He had no wish to be eaten Mandy didn't say nothin' to this, but extreme end of the vault, and every she larfed fit to kill herself. I'd asked tank but one had contributed its her two questions and had one more fumes to intensify the deadly reck of for this last question was, "Where and out through the ventilation pipes

you said she did?" I asked her this, in the second row from the stairs. would have got you, and you'd have room with her. "Why not?" asked Mandy, serious

sides larfin'. I didn't like bein' made it if you got a whiff of the fumes." fun of that n-way, and I looked it. With that, Mandy booked sorry and sidied up to me and cuddled me a lit- was little noise or bubbling, but as for me to give a gal away like that, senses. Even Waller himself, was not

and with that she went away, with a spark in her eye and a smile on her attack of Theumatism and it was lips. She looked so pretty that I kinds enecessary for Hugh to go alone to wished she and I was keepin' house wake the evil spirits that slumbered together and there wasn't any other in the tanks. Weller proffered him gar had anything to do with it. clothes and a boiled shirt and went than the old man's. round to Mandy's. She seemed glad A turn of the button at the top of to see me, but she said she didn't the stairs, and the steely polished recken the gal I wanted to see would surfaces that checkered the basement drop in. She sat by me on the sofy floor like mosale work flashed back the now. I made a hook myself out of

Facin' the sofy was an old fashion- gray; on Hugh's right, one black as coaxing and bribing him for a year looking glass on it. We could see our- blood. Some frothed and hissed, like I broke him in a week." seives in the glass. I asked Mandy a boiling caldron; from some a thin what part of the room she was in stream rose. On two or three bubbles ly. when the gal said what she did to came to the top with a sharp snapher. Mandy said she was sittin' on ping, like that of frying fat. The buibs

"I thort the gal was outside," Hays dense mist. "If you was sittin' on the sofy you couldn't see any one outside."

Mandy chuckled. Mandy didn't say anything to this; warning, every light went out! she looked down at her knees and night?" says · I.

" I dunno," says Mandy. "Well," I says, "I don't keer whether The accident simply annoyed him, for would pay some of you to inquire just better judgment told him that a cershe does or not. I'm mighty well sat- it promised an unpleasant delay in his how much your smile would be worth tuin course was unwise, he continued say so I won't wait for t'other gal. began to realize that he must make "Oh, Mr. Barnickie," she says, "you have spoke too late. The other gal's

- Where to ohe ?2 says I.

The Bree Press' Short Story

AMONG THE ACID VATS

BY ALBERT W. TOLMAN

The acid fumes were now so strong

must extricate himself at once. All

round were the vats; some deadly,

some perfetly harmless. His trouble

Hugh moved on as fast as he dared

until he felt the walk beneath him

The shock frightened the boy so

lights flamed before his eyes like

turning. He increased his pace, and

an exclamation of thankfulness.

OR three years Hugh McCrack- | be careful how far he advanced and en worked for a firm of man- which direction he turned. ufacturing chemists in the heart of the business district that they made the boy sick and dixvats, retorts, stills, and all sorts of air purer; but he knew that it would queer-shaped receptacles for the soon be contaminated, and that he storage of liquids. Almost every im-We would find all the things we in of the company had an established reputation throughout the civilized which. The slightest misstep might Blackburn, of Erconwald-street, East Not long ago a girl had her atten-

Among his fellow workmen was Tom half the tanks were of such a nature Waller, a grouty old Welshman, whose that a fall into them would be fatal: one passion in life was the making of

In the basement were a number end, and knew that he must turn to of vats about nine feet square and right or left. By testing with his foot eight feet deep, lined with thick glass. he found that the next plank turned, Would find in the grasp of our loving The tops of these vats were level with to his right at an angle of ninety the floor, and their edges were only degrees. Along this Hugh hurrled, his More than penitent lips could explain a few inches spart. Certain acids head lower because of the thickening and other liquids were run into them, fumes. He reached the end of the and allowed to remain for some time board sooner than he expected; and before being finally drawn off into suddenly his foot swung in empty air.

> The cellar was Tom Waller's par- could recover himself. ticular domain .- At regular intervals the contents of the vats had to be that when he felt both feet again financial enterprise. .. stirred with glass rods, and this work upon the solid wood he stood erect. the old Weishman never entrusted to any one else. During the first few air near, the ceiling, he indevertently Police Court on Wednesday for de- pleasantly, "your very remark and the months Hugh saw little of the Welsh- took a full breath; then his reason of the time on the second floor. But three times, he pitched forward, drop- to pay her 15s. per week. -Booth Tarkington.

stairs to the ground floor, where they and above expenses, livin' and all that, ing heavily behind them. Waller up the cellar. He remembered that lifted the lantern high above his head; thrill of dread shot through him.

The dim rays revealed a crypt about Throb! throb! His head almost yer puttin' in the bank! Ain't y' ever | walled with grimy masonry, and | fled hammers seemed striking on his goin' to think about gettin' married broken at regular intervals by square ear-drums. Red. green and yellow and havin' some one to teave all yer stone pillars, reaching from the floor full to the brim. Between these ran Against each post leaned the thick

would have the vat. The dull gray liquid broke into will not forget the horror of the next me, and a man can't marry unices he's phosphorescent coruscations. There few seconds; for, like a lightning flash; was a sound like a hissing steam-pipe, it came to him that he was falling Why, Mr. Barnickel," says Mandy and a faint vapor hung for an instant | into Apollyon! "I don't reckon you'd have any trouble above the rippling surface. . The air on that score. I was standing looking was filled with furnes that penetrated back clearness to his brain. He had Before the boy was through choking

lameness. Back and forward along the "It was I wish Jeb Barnickel would narrow planks he ran as nimbly as a squirrel paying no more attention to I was tuk flat aback. I didn't know the strangling mists than if they had

dirry head and swimming vision. Once Hugh reeled from giddiness, and

"Stendy, lad!" he exclaimed, "There s death on each side of you!" Hugh stiffened himself in terror and trod the narrow planks with pain-

In a few minutes they were at the The only thing I could think that was slowly finding its way up it Waller had shown unusual caution. Now as they came back the old man motioned Hugh on, until he stood by

the lowest step. "This tank, which holds a solution potasium cyanid, I call Apollyon," With that Mandy like to split her said Waller. "You'd think he was in Crouching low, with head averted, he stirred the cank quickly. There Hugh! hurried up the stairs he caught "Mr. Barnickel, it wouldn't be right an odor that almost took away his anxious to linger near this vat. A few weeks after Hugh's first visit

the whole building was wired for troduced. some Saturday evenin' if she comes in electricity. This was an innovation to which Waller objected strongly. He Saturday. How will I know when a power. Even after an incandescent gal comes in she's the gal that was buib was placed over each vat, making the basement as light as day, he still "Oh, I'll put you on," says Mandy, carried his little lantern. One night the old man had a severe

the lantern, but the boy declined it; Saturday night I put on my store his faith in electricity was stronger

my mind I felt like gittin' off I was clear and transparent, green as emerald; next to it one of thick, murky on the celling shone dimly through a

Hugh had just finished an especially obnoxious vat at the extreme end of the celiar, when, without a second's The change from the brightness of day to that of sudden, noiseless gloom "Do y"think the garli drop in to- stupened the boy, and he stood, not knowing what to do. He did not ting, a smile that seems to reveal his mind. He had the reputation for realise that he was in any danger. a big, cordial, kindly personality. It sound common sense. Yet when his ming in the foul atmosphere....

isfied to be with you, Mandy. If you work. But it was not long before he in the open market. Any time you want to marry me and his way back to the stairs and out but assets, the cruel ones that are call- by what success would mean. Uncome and take keer o' my house you of the basement as quickly as pos- ed out by another's misfortune or fortunately his course is not a singusible. Already his head was swim- embarrasment, as complacent sacer lar one. Again and again we hear Not a ray of light penetrated the the smirk that carries with it a sug- of action they have followed, "I knew cellar from any quarter. Sight was of gestion of uncleanness. A smile like that I was making a mistake," no use here. Hugh had to depend al- any of these belong on the debit side No matter how good your judgtogether upon the sense of touch, of the ledger. Other smiles, if not ment may be, it cannot do much for I reckon it was downright smart o' Pushing one foot carefully before such sectous handicaps, are value you if you refuse to heed it. One who me to see what she meant. I didn't the other, he moved forward two or less. The silly smile, the mechanical acknowledges that he has followed a till y. It was cause she and the other if straight from end 10 ond of the base portant, factor in making a success ledge that he deserves whatever missish hadn't been talkin' to herself in among the vats. It behooved him to it is worth!

NEW YEAR'S NEWS FROM ENG.

Itoms of Interest from Acton Published on New Year's Day

The following paragraphs appeared hours as a period for enjoyment, the kind and the unkind. There is an in the Acton, England Cazatte, on Everyone needs a reasonable menure atmosphere of disquiet about the farm Friday, January 1st: For the first time for several past, there was no alarm to disturb prepare for the more serious tasks of even the fowls one sees seem to have the Acton firemen's Christmas. During 1925, Mr. Basil Barham, of Any type of pleasure or amusement prouch of a stranger, as if they felt Acton, gave over 50 lectures on anti- which over-toxes one or devours too human presence was something to be

quarian and cycling subjects in var - much strongth or makes inroads upon avoided whenever possible. On such The appearance of the Mayor in a send him back to work less fitted for you the farm dog does not, as a rule, butcher's smock, over which he were it instead of being refreshed and follow him, but crushes his curiosity his chain of office, at the Christmas strongthoned. This is not fair to one's and takes himself hurriedly away, lest distrubution of good things, caused neif and not honorable to one's em- he meet with an unpleasant exper-

Promoters of the scheme for a County School for Girls in Acton are number in which he spent his spare the animals tell the story to the of London. The building abounded in zy. He stooped a little and found the generally in favor of a site on the time, he cannot the himself justice by stranger. The horses in the pasture Heathfield Lodgo Estate being used producing the best work of which he look calmly over the fence as he ap-John Everitt, of Old Oak-lane, the progress he should. Further than observe his every movement. The Acton, was fined 20s. and £2 2s. costs that he is not giving a full dollar's cows grase peacefully if he invades

hurl him to certain death, for at least Acton.

and sang carols in aid of Acton Hos- and her mind was not on her work. pital, A sum of £5, 18s. 514. was ob-

The sole splashed, slightly before he ing at least two shops, in Central cannot expect to control the other Acton, for a local branch of its great sixteen." "As his head rose into the poisoned at Henden, was summoned at Acton ish attitude. "My dear," she replied

> Alderman Major W. H. Champness, of Let me illustrate. Acton, was re-elected as a representative of the Ward of Farringdon

Mr. Leslie Paine, seventh son of Mr.

for many years with Messrs, W. and ens free from disease, or

Molesworth Bevan, M.A. price. (Oxon.); vicar of St. Dunstan's, East ly, and not to take breath while under the surface. In a moment his head rose above the top, his fingers touched

the edge of the vat, and he clung there without strength to pull himself out, uttering cry after cry. Already disorderly and using obscene language he seemed to feel the cyanid eating and deadened in his ringing ears. The ed Tom Waller, with his lantern before him and peering about. The

minute he caught sight of Hugh, and noted the tank he was in he uttered Then, as suddenly as they had vanished, the electric lights flashed up again, and the basement was once more as bright as day. Hugh learned

Local co-operators and their friends day week, to participate in a concert meeting organized by a committee from the district branches and given under the auspices of the London Coexclaimed, as he eyed Hugh' dripping

form. "It was only pierle acid. It'll Abraham Little, laborer, South Acton. The pure air soon revived Hugh, and Court on Monday with being drunk glance at his hands showed him and disorderly and using obscene lanwhat Waller meant. The liquid had

dyed him a rich orange from head At a cost of £557 15s. 5d. Christmas linner parcels to the number of 1,054 were distributed between 2 and 4 p.m. in the Central Hall on Christmas eve under the auspices of the London Co-Acton's Christmas Dinner Fund. There is a story in Lippincott's The Acton-Parish, Church Sunday Marazine of a husband who, on his School treats are taking place this return from a visit, sat down to hear week, and large numbers of children the family happenings during his abhave been entertained in the Steyno sence. This incident, it may be seen, Hall. The girls had their treat on has a moral. The wife was naming Monday night, the boys on Tuesday the reforms she had successfully in- night, and the infants will have theirs

on Saturday. "An ideal school of it's kind," was "You know," said she, "that closet that was locked over a month? You the tribute paid by Rec. J. H. New-"That's fa'r," says I. "I'l come next put no trust in the strange, invisible said it couldn't be opened except by sham-Taylor (rector of Acton), who was accompanied by Mrs. Newsham-"How in the world did you do it?" Taylor, at the prize-distribution at should be apparent to the merest "With a hairpin. And the furnace the preparatory school conducted in

> door has been sagging round on one St. Andrew's Hall. hinge for ever so long, you know; but As Miss Annie Page, of Deaconoad, who is employed at the Bowden Wire Co., Acton, was walking to the "Had it fixed!" I fixed it myself pavement from a tramcar, she was that crayon portrait of mother that stood on the floor for six weeks because you hadn't brought me any pic-

Mrs. Purseglove, of Acton-lane, was summoned at Acton Police Court on "Oh, it doesn't make any difference Wednesday for assaulting Miss Dalsy Bishop; Mr. Purseglove was summoned for assaulting John Palmer; Delsy Bishop was summoned for assaulting "And there's - Willio! You've been Mand M. Purseglove: Albert Purseed desk or library or suthin with a ink; beyond, another with a bue of to break him of biting his nails, and Lilliam Palmer, and John Palmer was aummoned for assaulting Albert E. "With a hairpin??" he said, weak Purseglove. - The parties all live at the same house. They were bound over.

"Not Don't be a goose. With YOUR BETTER JUDGMENT

One of the great financiers of this country estimated the smile of an- did not seem to reglize that there was other man as worth a million dollars. anything particular in his acknow-

a locksmith. Well, I opened it."

"Well, I'm glad you had it fixed."

Witholf seeing it, we can guess what ledgment. He was a youth who had It is like, spontaneous, frank, illumina- spent a good many years in training There are smiles that are anything advice of friends, or dazalett possibly tells a story of smug self-satisfaction, young people say regarding a course

SPARE TIME

The business person especially has need to consider just how much spare idriving through a farming section." time ought to be worth. A good many says a writer in the Young People's make the mistake of regarding lelsure Wookly, "to distinguish the name of of recreation for the rebuilding, or the where unkindness reigns. The premyears re-creation of our energies and zent to lses may have a well-kept look, but

sloop will deplete one nervously and a farm, if its owner comes to greet

is enpuble, nor can he expect to make prouches, or stretch their necks to at Acton Police Court on Wednesday worth of service for a hundred cont's their camping grounds, and when the was that he could not tell which was in last week for assaulting Thomas worth of pay.

> tion called to some decidedly poor his master's welcome with a friendly Leonard Lyons, a hairdresser, of work which she had done. In this bark and vigorous taff movement. Osborne-road, Acton, was ordered to case the employer happened to be a pay 15s, and costs at Acton Police business woman of keen understand-Court on Monday for being drunk and ing. She was positive that Mildred's in the result of kindness. It is not disorderly and using obscene lan- inferior work was due to late hours and too much attention to pleasure. Early last week a small party of So the business woman kindly, but Acton ploneers from Newton-Avenue firmly, called attention to the fact that Baptist Church, visited various parts Mildred was not getting sleep enough, of Acton with a portable harmonium and as a result she did not feel well, Mildred answered pertly, "I'do not consider that it is anybody's business Lloyds Bank, Ltd., has practically what I do in my spare time. You only

Henry Lingley, who gave an address antly. She did not resent the childserting his wife, Maud Lingley, of tone of your voice proves that I am anything in particular. His wife, howmane The boy's duties kept him most left him. Swaying to and fro two or Myrtle-road, Acton. He was ordered right. I think I can show you that I ever, Mrs. Smith-Jones, was a woman am interested in your other sixteen of rare accomplishments. She was one day he had a surprise. On ac- ping on his hands and knees-fortun- The Mayor, who made a good re- hours. I have no desire nor intention count of Weller's increasing age, the ately upon a plank. For a few sec- covery from his bronchial cold, the of trying to control them, but I am ly, a brilliant planist, and possessed firm had decided to give him an assist- onds Hugh lay there, feeling as if Mayoress (Mrs. Hewett) and members fully within my rights to determine a voice of remarkable sweetness and

> One is very fond of a good time. He During the recent illness of the is always going to pic-nics and takwhen he should, nor is he careful in the picking and packing, "When he brings his products to

> fair how he does his work or spend Mr. William Henry Rham, black- cern of mine as his customer, whother

At a meeting of the clergy of the money, To be fair and honorable, the Ealing Rural Deanery, held at Christ money I give him must be good, and Church, Ealing, last week, the Rev. H. the supplies he brings me worth the

which will aid in development and was the explanation of James Mark future education. The matter of spare

THE WALL AROUND THE

the top with broken glass, just berounded by a stone wall. Its beauty



WHERE KINDNESS RULES

"It is by no means, difficult who an unusual air of timidity at the ap-

farmer comes to give greeting, the dog is usually at his heels, and seconds "It is in such surroundings that the country boy learns practical lessons only in the kindly treatment of animals that, if he is shrewd, he observes direct material benefit to the things. He finds that kindly usage o all things pays best. Once in a while there are persons sufficiently meanspirited to take advantage of unselfish kindness, but these are so few that it is not fair to consider them when the secured commodious premises, includ- pay me for eight hours a day, and you general subject is being talked about."

REFLECTED GLORY

Simmons," she said. "I want you meet Mr. Jones." "Who is Mr. Jones!"

"Ho is her husband." "What is he noted for?" "Noted for?" echoed the hostes Why, for-for his wife!"

The Delicious Flavor drawn from the leaves of GREEN TEA

has won it millions of users. Finer

than any Japan, Gunpowder or

Young Hyson. Ask for SALADA.



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

A.Purity Flour sign in the window of: a shop

is your assurance of a first class store.

Free Press Job Printing is . Always Neatly Done

Who Pays For Advertising

Perte for the 180 page

30c in stamps brings it

There is an old and, praises be, a rapidly disappearing notion among the general public that advertised goods are higher priced than those whose desirable qualities are never thrust upon them from the printed page.

"Who pays for advertising?" was an oft-repeated question in the days when the Baloney Barons and Ketchup Kings were driven to their offices behind a highstepping team of bays and surely, the general public thought, when they purchased a fifteen cent can of advertised soup they received only ten cents' worth of food value and five cents' worth of advertising --- for how else could the advertisers afford to pay for so much costly space? Increased prodution, lower manufacturing and sales cost per unit were unknown terms to

No business has flourished more during the last quarter century than that of advertising. A comparison of almost any kind of publication to-day with those of a few years ago will show an enormous increase in the amount of advertising carried. Records show a similar growth in direct mail advertising.

Could any enterprise, unless based on the soundest of business principles, withstand the test over a long period of years and experience the growth which advertising has enjoyed?

It is indeed surprising, when facts are considered, that even the small number of anti-advertising people still demand, "Who Pays for Advertising?" when it is so obviously the non-advertising competitors of advertised products who eventually-sign-the checks .-- The Northern.

Your Advertising in the Acton Free Press Will More Than Pay For Itself