Stop and think! You will find that men who fail Do not think. Half the trouble that we see, Troubled brewed for you and me, Probably would never be-If we'd think!

Shall we journey hit-and-miss, Or shall we think? ... Let's not go along by guess, But rather to ourselves confess, It would help us more or less If we'd think!

BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

Upon the walls of a social settle-

ment hangs the sentence, attributed to Mr. Sam Walter Foss, "He was a friend of man; and he lived in a house by the side of the road." in this spirit of service to man the great religious organization which sustains the instittion is endeavoring to promote the glory of God. Strange Oh, well I remember the home of m companies assemble under its roof. pour forth the bitterness of their grief and the fury of their wrath over the wrongs suffered by their friends The hunters that often would at home; unspeakable wronge, which they could not be men and not re- But better than these was the lvy sent with mighty indignation.

There gather the Greeks, from their Oh, why did I ever away from push-carts of fruit and their halfforgotten memories of national prids. Where lived the dear Russian Jows, and representatives of many nations," which make up the polygiot civilization of an American city. What attracts them is the house That old-fashioned woman who lived with the open door, and some one living within who is "a friend of man." There is a religion of the roadside, of a very practical kind. It has busi- Her calico gown and her sunbonned ness of its own, and it treads the common highway of life; but it finds oc- She never was one that was given to casion to help those who limp or fall

the side of the road. The Good Samaritan undertook no The wealth that she craved was contract to patrol the Jericho road. He had business of his own, and was not Her husband, her children, her friend looking after the troubles of other people. But he had eyes to see, not That old-fashloned woman only what was in the way before him, of advantage or peril for himself, but also the need of a less fortunate traveller who lay in need by the road-

There is no record that he com- The ivy-grown walls of that home plained or asked consideration because of his own delay in reaching The brambles have choked Jericho. It is more probable that if . blossoms, the weeds any one asked him why he arrived Grown wild and unsightly, the night so late, he merely answered that he When day into darkness and silence had met with a little acoldent down the road. If the delay kept him in Oh, never again shall I haste ther the city over the Sabbath, and he attended service where the priest min- The flowers that gre intered who had gone down the road ahead of him, he probably did not make comparisons to his own advantage between the priest's religion and his own. But He Who knew best what constitutes true religion spoke well of the man whose religion impelled him to perform a duty of helpfulness to a man by the side of the

Let me live in a house by the side Where the race of men go by-The men who are good and the

As good and as bad as I. I would not sit in the scorner's sea Or hurl the cynic's ban-Let me live in a house by the side the road, - And he a friend of man.

VARIETIES OF CORN MOST SUIT ABLE FOR SILAGE

The best varieties of corn for silage purposes are these varieties, the cars of which reach the "glasing" or "hard dough" stage by the time desired for cutting. It is at this stage that the corn plant contains the optimum amount of moisture necessary to produce good quality sliage and in addi- and character and excellencies of Mrs. sermon. tion the highest yield and feeding Paul Kennedy, and Mrs. C. S. Smith, value obtained.

in my recollections, the same week Varieties that are too late to reach In each case I referred to the fact the glazed stage contain too much that both mothers gave a son to the pretty well this week. Mary says to water and produce a poorer quality Great War. Both saw active service stop anyway, for its the 17th of Ireof silage. This excessive water con- in France. Mrs. Kennedy's son, Cap- her to grow sharmocks for my buttonsuitable for the following reasons: sacrifice, and now sleeps in Flanders, hole, if I don't take a walk about to increase the terror of the child; 1. Storage in sile is too expensive in one of Canada's beautifully-kept and let folks know I'm celebrating. to store water.

2. Makes handling too costly. 3. Results in heavy leakage of water ed home, because of rheumatism and from sile which carries off soluble food affection of the heart, contracted under

L Reduces feeding value of silage. reach too great a degree of maturity Last week another Acton mother give a low yield and contain too little went to her reward who also contri- sham formality, was the motive in the famous lines, "One crowded hour of water to make the best sliage. Locality and season must govern —Mrs. John Brown. Mrs. Brown had party of State senators, whom he met a name." They were written by a the final choice of varieties, and it is lived in Acton for nearly thirty years, at the boarding-house in an interior much less famous person. Everyone obvious that the same varieties can- I believe, and Acton never had a more town. They were on their way to the knows that they introduce a chapter

not be grown for silage in Eastern loyal mother, and Canada never pos-Ontarie and Quebec as can be grown sessed a more loyal citizen. In the in Southwestern Ontario, where the early weeks of the war she gave her ner-time. Suitable varieties for sliage purposes of the first Canadian Engineering

in the longer seasoned districts of Corps which crossed to France and Eastern Ontario and Quebec are found got into action. After being engaged Learning, Wisconsin No. 7. Bailey, were discovered by the Germans, and in contact. Golden Glow and White Cap Yellow serious casualties followed. Among Dent. In sections of this district, these were Engineer Brown. Nothwhere the season is somewhat shorter, withstanding the sorrow and anguish the following varieties can be used: of this bereavement, this generous-11, Falconer, North Dakota, Comp- when the need was greatest, and Gunton's Early, Lonfellow and King Phil- ner Ernest Brown left his position as

varieties for silage purposes are: Late for his King and Country, and was strains of Leaming, Wisconsin No. 7, fortunate in being able to return home Pride of the North and Mammonth spirits. Sweet.-F. Dimmock, Assistant, For Southern Sweet .- F. Dimmock, Assis:- welcome home than was accorded this "grand manner"; braye veteran by his mother, and with ant, Forago Crop Division, Ottawa.

OUT OF STOCK

It takes a great deal to shattter the I had the good fortune to have the composure of a head waiter and to re- pleasure of a preity close friendship duce him to the level of an ordinary, with both Mre. Brown and her depart- himself in this story from Tit Bits startled them by exclaiming: applogetic mortal, but the fest was ed husband, who was 'called hotes showed a discernment and knowledge Post, and in a very simple, way. A Mrs. Brown shortly after the letter him in good stead in positions high in "You have been doing that for some lawyer went to supper at a certain by the editor, written from the battle- statecraft. ofe after the theatre, and ordered a fields of France and Belgium, appear. "Please bring it in a cup with the scrupplous care being given the graves

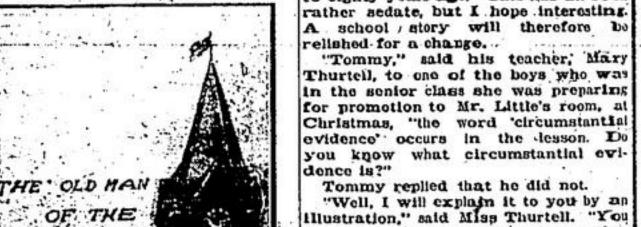
handle on the left side," he said, con- of the Canadian soldiers. Reference at the fellow, and demanded: fidentially, to the waiter. "I'm left- was made especially to the cemeteries handed, and I don't like any other kind where the Acton boys are sleeping portion her?" "Yes, sir," stammered the waiter; Brown. The news of this was a won- story." derful tonic to Mrs. Brown, as no

He was seen to hasten away and doubt it was to many other mothers "When I spoke to Claudia about alert for his opportunity. It came: coming to see you she told me it was "My lord," said the lawyer, "I william hand walter. Then here. Her love for her boy was man-

The head waiter disappeared, to return a little later obviously perturbed. home-fashioned mothers, these God- must always assert himself. His real "The cup you-" he began.

"What?" exclaimed the lawyer. "Do made! How we all miss them as they ways twought out by little things, but you mean to tell me that in a first- say "good-by!" and cross over the class restaurant like this you haven't river. such a thing as a cup with a handle on the left side? Absurd! Why, how am I to use any other kind. You must have plenty of them."

"Well," said the head watter, "we dente concerning the old school days, in going on in the world around them. bad tempers is called Angorle catsmisters, and the trustees from fifty happy."



o eighty years ago. This has all been

know we have a rule against cating

apples in school. Suppose some morn-

ing I should see you in your seat with

a book held up in front of your face.

I say nothing, but presently I go round

to where you are sitting. You are

busily studying your lesson, but I find

that your face is smeared, while under

the edge of your state I see the corp

"I should know, just as well as it

I had caught you at it, that you have

been eating an apple, although, of course, I did not see you do it. That is a case in which circumstantial evi-

dence convicts you. Do you think you

"Yes, ma'am," said Tommy. "It's

COULDN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT

"I don't mean using it," replied the

book. It's a nervous habit, and it's

The clergyman looked kindly incred-

"I think you must be mistaken, m

did, but I'm certain that it isn't a ha-

kerchief with you this evening. I

At the close of the invocation this

minister's hand was seen withdrawing

By keeping his mind on his hand

pulpit cushion and back to his cont-

During the anthem the minister

wife was uneasy when it came time

was agreed.

tails again.

HIS HANDKERCHIEF

of a freshly-eaten. apple.

know what it is now?"

eating apples in school."

THE OLD-FASHIONED WOMAN

I don't think I ever told you readers of this column the story about one of our ministers, which was enacted childhood There congregate the Armenians, and The hill that I climbed in the sunlight good many years ago. This minister's wife was very proud of her talented the husband, and she was doing her best The rabbit that hid at its to rid him of those little nervous ha trouble bits which discount the influence of many an otherwise impressive preachthem, too. grown dwelling. "My dear, you must not fidget

with your handkerchief when you're whose in the pulpit," said the minister's wife, as she walked home by his side story I'm telling. There assemble the Italians, and the That old-fashioned woman who made after the morning service. "Fldget!" exclaimed the gentleman. That old-fashioned woman, "Why, I seldom use my handkerchief. That sweet-fashioned woman, What do you mean?"

that whenever it's necessary; but I mean pulling it out of one pocket and stuffing it into another, only to take it out and thrust it under the hymn-"dear?" fitting. . . A her empire. perfectly distracting to watch you." by the way, and it makes the home Her home was her temple,

of its sympathy and affection close by She cared not for riches, ulous as he said: be- dear. I might have changed it about a good deal this morning, I believe I bit. To prove it, I'll leave my hand-

> in the home. That old-fashioned woman. That soul-fashloned woman, That old-fashioned woman that live

itself steadily from his coat-tail pocket, and after he had said, "Let us continue our worship by singing three stanzas"-there was a long pause hawks are calling, instead of the hymn, he managed to to gather pauses during the responsive reading. scented loam. When my heart and my light as a feather,

That old-fashloned woman. That home-fashioned woman. seemed less absent-minded, but his That God-fashioned woman that lived in the home. -M. L. Rayne. for the prayer and discreetly covered

To greet that loved woman who ma

The Old Man of the Big

Clock, Tower

umns in the ACTON FREE PRESS.

Dryden, Ont., March 5th, 1926.

braced her soldier son, upon his return from France in the summer of

and to the grave of Engineer Warren

clation was unbounded.

Acton, Ontario

her eyes. Then he grew more and APPRECIATE KIND WORDS ABOU MOTHER This week I received, addressed myself, the following note of thanks, which touched me very keenly. Mrs.

the number of the hymn. Kennedy was a good friend and neighbor of mine, and I only spoke the things which welled up in my heart, when the news that she had entered into rest reached me:

mans." We wish to express to you our sincere appreclation of the beautiful tribute paid to the memory of our mother in your special colister's handkerchief. He clutched it "nuntie" for help. with ill-concealed relief and shot a At first the lady regarded the mat-THE KENNEDY FAMILY

I think this will crowd my column

soldiers' cemeteries. Mrs. Smith's son, Gunner Allan Smith, was invalidthe exposure and hardships of the war, and is still suffering from thes LOCAL DISTINCTIONS

The spirit of democracy, which hates | Sir Walter Scott did not write the

son, Warren Brown, and he was in one the other guests that they were newly- his novels-often attributing them to elected "Solons," full of the dignity of Anon. were of his own composition, their position, and anxious to make but it was easy to suppose that those among those that mature in South- in some very important engineering an impression on each other and also were also his. western Ontario. . These include work, the activities of his division on everybody with whom they came

North Western Dent, Minnesota No. hearted mother gave a second son, Painted Post pass the bread?" and lines appear in an Edinburgh weekly a journeyman printer and went to "Did the gentleman from Signboard a certain Major Mordaunt and was For Southwestern Ontario suitable France. He, too, did valliant service Township enjoy the trip?" Golden Glow and Bailey; also Giant after- the Armistice was signed and of it all, so that there was a hearty ever. Scott's sure eye had lighted on Prolific Sweet Easinge. Langueter, the war ended, in good health and laugh when the salesman, turning to the golden nugget in the trash. the negro walter, asked with fine bur-No son ever received a more hearty

lesque of what the French call the "Will the gentleman from Ethiopia tears of joy and thankfulness, she em- bring another cup of coffee

DIPLOMACY

accomplished in Washington, said the three years ago this summer. I saw of human gature which would stand to the furniture."

-- I have come, he said, "10 ask fo ed in the Fam Pass, describing the your daughter's hand." "Well, have you any means of sup "Alast I am poor. But

"Go. on." the head waiter bore down on the ifest in her countemnce and her grati- useless—that her mother was the man now address mysulf to the donkey." side. I'm left-handed." returned the her friends about it, and her appre- her, but I have seen enough of him when he told the story to his wife that to know that when a matter of im- evening, she explained it for him. These old-fashioned mothers, these portance comes up this strong will fashioned mothers, what homes they strength of character may not be al-

"My boy." intersupted the old gent-

Weekly Fashion Hint



YOUTHFUL AND ENTICING

The better half of this jumper model may be the long blouse with smart collar and appliqued sleeves, but the plaited skirt also gives are ex-cellent account of itself. Any two materials may be used in copying this model, the more striking the contrast in both color and fabric, the more fashionable the frock. Medium size requires 114 yards 54-inch material, 21/2 yards 40-inch velyet for skirt and

SAVED BY A SAUSAGE

It is possible to overestimate the courage of a robber, as may be seen by this story of Judge Seymour D. wife, laughing. "I hope you will do Thompson's: McNab was the hero of a hairbreadth escape. It was in Canada,

where McNab, a brawny Scotchinan, was a fellow colporteur of my father, the Rev. Seymour Thompson. The two became separated on the night of McNab's adventure. The big Scotchman, was riding through the forest unarmed. He had a package of Bibles on one side of his saddle, and on the other a string of frozen sauslages, which were to be thawed and cooked for his breakfast. A highway man stopped McNab's reflections and his progress at the same time.

The Scotchman was frightened. He never denied that. Be had a little money in his boot, and he leaned over to remove his boot and satisfy the demand of the robber. His hand struck while he fumbled in the other coat-tail against the frozen sausages. He bebefore he added—"of the three hun-dred and forty-third hymn." they would be accepted instead of the

He broke one of them in two and get through the singing with only one was about to offer half of it to the slip; but there were several awkward highwayman when suddenly he found himself alone, and heard the clatter of when the minister's wife watched the a horse's rapidly retreating hoofs. hands roam from his breast pocket to Badly frightened as he was, McNab laughed. The robler had mistaken the

ing of a pistol, and had fied!

The Philadelphia Record says that : more distracted, and kept the audience big grizzly bear at the zoo had lots waiting with hymn-books in hand of fun one afternoon not long ago. while he made another search for the This may or may not be true, but it is missing bit of linen before giving out plain from the Record's narrative that a lady and a little girl had a pretty Finally it was time for the sermon severe fright.

"I invite your attention this evening." | Among the visitors to the bear-pits he began, and then stopped. This time was a woman accompanied by a girl his hand was in his breast pocket of six or seven summers. They stood "You will find my text," he began close to the railing at the top of the ret of Rhouma's success. again, "in the eighth chapter of Ro- pit in which the grizzly was confined, and were very much absorbed in con-The little lady in the pew had gain- templation of Bruin. Suddenly thereed her point, but really it was ceasing was a loud shrick from the girl, folto be a joke. He could never get lowed by a series of screams. The through his termon at this rate. She child had squeezed her head between hastily beckened to an usher and she the bars and, finding that she could sent him into the pulpit with the min- not get it out, was screaming to her

guilty glance at his smiling wife. Then ter as a joke, but when she found that he drew a long breath, and, as one no amount of pulling and tugging I referred in my story to the life set free, went on with an admirable would extricate the girl she, too, became frantic. Meanwhile the hear, surprised at the unusual racket, climbed up the polo in the centre of the pit until he was on a level with the railing, and wag-

ged his head. This proceeding, taken as a manifestation of hostility, served ning up, and price apart the bars with the handle of a shovel until the girl's head was released.

pendent.

A QUOTATION TRACED TO

buted generously of her sons to the war rebuke of a travelling salesman to a glorious life is worth an age without capital, and were compelled to wait of Scott's great novel, "Old Morality," over for a change of cars during din- and almost everyone supposes that Their conversation soon revealed to that he prefixed to the chapters of

Now, however, a fellow Scotsman, Mr. James Rankin, of Galashiels, has Their ponderous diction at table discovered the real author. Accordgusted the salesman. It was "Will the ling to a letter in the literary supplegentleman from Bilgeville have the ment of the London Times, he disbutter?" and "Will the gentleman from covered the original poem in which the "Does the gentleman from Nowhere paper, published in 1791 and entitled Junction care for the pickles?" and "The Bee." The poem was written by printed nearly twenty-four years be-Even the natives present began to fore Scott helped himself to the one squirm under the excessive formality couplet in it that had any merit what-

THE WRONG TIME

case in which property of various desgriptions was involved, says Tit Bits, made a long and rambling speech, in which he referred to each kind in turn. The young man who distinguished nearly everyone to steep, when he

time, sir, I think," remarked the judge. Now there was another judge who nmid general laughter. The banker gased over his glasses heard this willicism, and not having of future reference, At last he heard a similar case in his own court. in was not furniture, but live stock. When the counsel began to speak he was

wanted, sir?" he said.
"Cup with the handle on the left It was a benediction to hear her tell is the man of the house just to humor hearers, in which the judge joined; but Ayound the Corner to these graves, was beyond telling, may permit your mother to think she A roar of laughter went up from the

A CAT-ALOGUE

A grammar school boy, handed the following composition on "Cats": a second time. "Cats that's meant for little boys to | When you buy a packet of Ferry's leman, patting him on the shoulder, maul and tease is called Maultease Seeds you can be sure that the seeds "I have known all along that you were cats. Some cats is rekernized by how will be of satisfactory vitality, and For several weeks my column has not one of those ordinary persons who quiet their purs is and these is named will produce good results. been filled with information and incl- are incapable of understanding what Pursian cuts. The cats what has very take her, and may you always be And cats with deep feelins is, called





cracking of the sausage for the cook- Rheumatic Cripples

If So Crippled You Can't Use Arms or Logs, Rhouma Will Help You or Nothing to Pay

Get a bottle of Rheuma to-day and wear a satisfied smile on your face to-It's a remedy that is astonishing the for gout, sciation and lumbago as for Ah evah been in yit." It drives the poisonous waste from

the joints and muscles-that's the sec-But we don't ask you to take our good druggist and got a bottle of Rheums to-day; if it doesn't do as we

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This depends entirely upon your training. It must be prac-

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You can start on Monday! Students are now enfolling for

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WHO APPRECIATE BEST QUALITY REASONABLE PRICES

FAIR DEALING WILL DO WELL TO PUR: CHASE FROM

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APPLY J. BURLINGHAM



party. "What sort of a cup was that you the Canadian authorities were giving to her. But I said, 'No. Your father for some time past," said the judge. At the Store Just

"Fresh Every Year" Moans that our packets are put up are sold. We do not send out packets

Buy Ferry's Seeds



ern Indiah worshipped the sun with Blackfeet, Stonys, Piegans and Sarstrange and barbarous rites. It was sees. They have a heritage of noble the custom of the red man of the blood in their veins. plains to bow down in homage each year in worship to the friendly orb that gave him light to see, strength to white man, they have retained their for the favor of the sun god. The Inhunt, power for battle, warmth when form of worship. Many of these In- dians break up into groups and sing, he was cold, and in all ways enhanced dians are Christians. They attend to chant, and make speeches. From all

ages of his being. every moment from sunrise to sun- feel they have been unable to eradi- blessings of the sun god. As the sight of the sun god. An Indian wo- which they were submerged for cent- their antics become wilder and man, selected by the Head Men of the uries, before the Canadian Pacific their movements faster. and four nights, and every two hours standards of life. of this time her head is sprinkled or drink and is guarded by the five man, which they have adopted, and the festivities continue for two weeks.

Throughout the ages, despite the gather to dance around the camp-fires apparently civilizing influences of the where offerings are burnt as sacrifices his progress through the countless the church services regularly. Many parts of the camp come the sound of of them are well educated and speak tom toms, war drums, medicine pipe . Whole tribes gather together now English with a fluency which would drums, and many other forms of induring the month of midsummer, upon astonish the average white man. But struments which the Indian believes some spot on which the sun shines in their secret hearts they know, they will help his cause to receive the worship and be blessed in the cate the beliefs and superstitions in smoke rises heavenward from the fires,

tribes, Jembodies the human sacrifice Railway bored- its way through the Then, as the darkness breaks and of ally those gathered. She sits in mountains and granite and brought the chill, grey dawn slowly spreads the son dance lodge for four days the white man with his superior over the scene, all becomes still. The Indians sleep. But they rise at seven Once a year the Indians shed the or eight o'clock, and spend the day with ashes. The woman does not eat conventional raiment of the white preparing for the next night. And so

good, old-fashioned, homey taste

to your baking. For hot breads

THE REWARD OF POLITENESS They were entertaining the minister

at dinner, and after dessert little Johnny said: "Won't you take another piece of

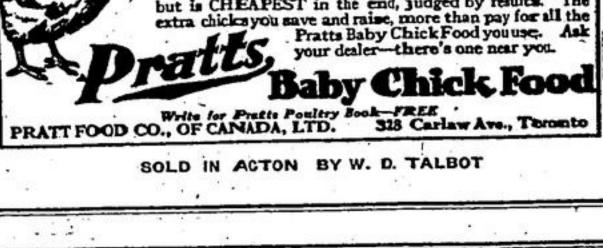
The minister laughed. "Well, Johnny." he said, "since you are so polite will have another piece." "Good!" said Johnny. "Now, ma emember your promise. - You maid if it was necessary to cut into the second pie I could have another plece!"

ONE STEP REMOVED

mine superintendent who had gone down into the lower levels to talk to a crew of men imprisoned by a cave-in, was getting their last mes-

"George," he shouled to one colored miner, through a narrow apperture, "are you married?" "Nossuh." answered a lugubrious whole country, and it's just as good voice, "dis hyph am do wustest fix





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it is unsurpassed and its fine quality of whole wheat makes any oven product wholesome, de-

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