THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1926

THE EASTERTIDE Up from the south came the birds of Flitting and winging, the whole day Filling the land with their carols gay, From the first faint dawn till the close of day. For life is a kingdom,-"To work and

of spring. Up from the earth came the flowers of Nodding and trembling, a wondrous Filling the land with their fragrance Scattering sunshine everywhere, Telling the story without surcease. That life is beauty and life is peace.

Is the kingdom's fee," said the birds

Up from the tomb,-ah, the glad re-Bursts from the heart, that He rose For winter and death and the serpent Are conquered at length by eternal Like the bird and the flower, let my In the Lord of Life, at this Easter-

- J. T. Strachan.

THE EASTER HOPE

Hope does much for man, It-cheers him under trial, strengthens him in suffering, consoles him in grief and encourages him to noble deeds. No soul is more to be pitied than a hope-

Hope helps a man while he lives and comforts him when he dies. If the Christian's hope of immortality should fall, it would be a discord among the harmonies of hope fulfillments. But this hope will not fail; rather it will be a climax to fulfill- She would rock me to sleep with

Christ has already fulfilled the expectation of prophets and the belief The wild climbing rose, the fragrance that means!" he muttered. f apostles. This is why Peter broke out in such a strain of ecstatic joy: "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which, accordng to His abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from 'the dead!"

Well does he call it a lively hope. s the liveliest hope which man cher- They're around mo shes. It gives more real gladness to allions of heart than would millions Hallowed memories return of fortunes without it.

This hope is the joy of parents who have buried their little children. is the consolation of children who have laid their parents away. It is the solace of age as physical strength declines and the natural body totters in the heart where love

Thankful are we for such a hope It makes life's burden's light, for they are not to be borne always. It makes life's mysteries plain, for we shall know hereafter. Without the resurrection, life is a puzzle and death an problems are solved and we realize that existence is the highest boon. Easter calls our attention to future experience, not only to what shall be hereafter, but to what must be ere we reach the hereafter. This earth is not

he must sing: hear him as he voices

"My latest sun is sinking fast, My race is nearly run. My earthly trials now are past. My triumph is begun."

Haven't you made a mistake, age one? You are in the body yet; you are on earth yet; triumph begun here! Yes, "triumph is begun." O yes, that is scriptural. I hear "Paul the aged" in a prison cell shouting so that all the goes on with his song of triumph as he sings the next stanza:

Of friends and kindred dear. For I've brushed the dews on Jordan's banks. The crossing must be near.

Blessed and glorious Easter hope .-D. R., March 31, 1926.

KING AND LITTLE GIRL

When I was a little girl, says the father was sent abroad to represent as court etiquette was not especially arrival at Copenhagen, to attend a between Mr. Little and Mr. W. H. Englishman. "What odd sparrow?" rather informal afternoon function at Storey, his father. the palace.

I had brought with me from America ence of a court, and I confess that the absence of pomp and splendor on this occasion was disappointing to me. was left, too, a good deal to my own charming princess had graciously enmy father was occupied with some

I soon tred of walking quietly what disgusted with my first glimpse of royal society, I curled down in a time for us to go home. The hum ell asleep. The next thing that I was er. I opened my tyes and saw my father standing beside me, and with a tall-fine-looking gentleman hom I didn't recognize. "Oh. papa," I offed, without cere-

mony, "is this really a court? Why can't keep awake!' "Elizabeth!" said my father, in ather severe tone, "this is the king." But I was already half-asleep again, and instead of rising and making my reverence, as I had been told to do on meeting strangers, I tucked my hand under my check for greater comfort, and murmured drowsily: "Please, Mister King, go away and

lon't 'turb Elizabeth." And the king went away, taking would Ills Majesty permit/my father to reprimand me for my lack of court-

JUST THE LITTLE THINGS

these little thoughts you think, the little things you do or leave undone, wisely, the little temptations which you yield to or overcome-the little Hold 'er low, now!" things of every day that are making or marring your future life.-Selected.

SAME OLD STORY

it's almost time for somebody to announce that this is an exceptionally

consequently will be high.



REMINISCENCES

n a cosy old corner in an old-fashion In fancy and picture I see.

Midst are quaintest of scenery. , The porch o'er the door with the columbine clinging . To the portals I'll never forget; The long winding path, the small wicket gate. In memory remains to me yet.

quaintest of dress; When I climbed on her knee sh would smile; were indications of suddenly acceler-Her kiss I can feel afterwhile.

'Midst their beauty I played and gamin the garden, a wonderful sight.

In the soft breeze they nodded

Conjured up from the years

e'er I may roam,

Loved forms and pictures we see, future where love hus to live in the past if it's but

From the beyond to hear With the resurrection both To the soul it brings peace, fills the innermost man With a hope which is dearer than

> A PAIR OF MOOSE HORN'S suppose hundreds of you have gazed upon the splendid pair of moose horns which have adorned McLean's given a single thought to their history. It has been my good fortune to know how they came to Acton, and perhaps the readers of this column will be in-

In the year 1880-forty-six years ago, you will note—the late Robert Little, our old schoolmaster, then In- vited to partake of a treat that was spector of Public Schools for Halton to be a surprise to them. County, at the request of Hon. George W. Ross, the Minister of, Education fully; but there was much curiosit for the Province of Ontario, acted in loyed the Inspector's visit very much. They were intelligent people, and had -steam. gone back to this part of Northern Ontarlo when they had emigrated from Edinburgh, Scotland, a few years before. Mr. Little had himself lived

much-appreciated visit the settler pre-

oveted trophy, and had the antiers hung in the hall of his splendid residence, which occupied the property on Church Street which now forms part of the site of Acton Athletic Association's bowling greens. And there they young fresh heart is the subject of of visitors to the home of Inspector boy in Vigo, who became a devout Little. These moose horns, new grown Christian, was asked by an Englishfamous, remained in the Little resid- man who had been the influence under ence until Mrs. Little disposed of the which he had acted. turally I accompanied my family, and property, when she presented them to "It was all because of the odd. Mr. W. A. Storey, largely because of row," the boy replied.

Sunderland Villa, he had the moose ment,-the Book of the English mishorns stored in the barber shop until sion, and I read in one Gospel that two he wanted them. I think J. P. Worden sparrows were sold for a farthing. was then at the barber shop.

But the history of how the moose not five sparrows sold for two fare horns were secured, is also a story things?' and I said to myself that worth relating. This is the story as Nuestro Senor Jeaucristo (our Lord rehearsed to me by Mr. Little, my boy- Jesus Christ) knew well our custom of hood's teacher, between forty and fifty selling birds.

goma . with a neighbor, who was an weight, and of no account at all. older settler, still-hunting on the snow. It was a few days before Christman. ead, suddenly stopped and threw out yet, oh-maravilla, Nuestro Senor says. a warning hand.

Winston halted instantly and folowed the other's example in squatting "What is it, Clint?" he whispered. Clint half-turned his head. "See them bushes about a hundred yards ahead there? No, you ain't lookin'

in the right place-just this side the Yes. I've got it now." "Well, there's a bull moose right in ochind there! He's put his head down

now, feedin', but I saw his horns when stopped, an' he's an ol' settler! Wait minute-there, now you can see Winston looked. There was no sight of the animal's body, but above the between the two, perhaps few words leastess but still dense undergrowth of such advise as a father should give too. He gave me the money for one of

of horns, moving slightly as the moose chowed. He was facing up the hill, "Shoot from here," whispered my he extended his hand and his lips to That's what my cousin says," neighbor the guide. "You can't get his father. There was a gentle kiss "Really!" any nearer." and he crouched at one of farewell, and the two separated. side, out of Winston's path. "Aim There was no gush, no nonsense, no cousin is awfully ill-that handsome low, now," he cautioned. "You can effectation; just the expression of one-and hardly expected to live?" figger where his shoulder'll be. Re- fatherly tenderness that had followed member you're-shootin' a little down- that son since he lay in the cradic. hill. Hurry up before he moves! Is there any danger of that boy go-

Winston did not have buck fever, pointed out by his father? -he had been in the woods too long Or is there any danger of that father was a girl behind me in the car who - When you buy a packet of Ferry's for that, but he was by nature a ever having to excuse that son because said the word, 'Really!' somewhere Seeds you can be sure that the seeds somewhat norvous man, and the un- he is "sowing wild pats?" We think near a thousand times." expectedness, of the meeting excited not. The gentle power of a mother's | Mrs. Harriman laid a cool and sooth- will produce good results.

poor year for maple syrup and prices ewered. He threw his rife to his and a lasting memory for good in the smoothed the wrinkle between his shoulder and pulled the trigger,

"I got him, I got him!" crowed The neighbor listened a moment. "He ain't hurt bad, I guess, and he's goin' down the hill to beat the world!

Come on!"

The two ran forward. As they approached the bushes, Winston pant-"I tell you, Clint, he's lying right there! I can see a horn!" "Horn, nothin'!" cried Clint, excited ly. "He's making tracks for the foot of the hill-blg ones, too!"

They broke through the screen of "What did I tell you?" both men ried at once. Then Winston added, "O shucks!" and Clint declared, "Well, I swan to

man!" as he held up one enormous antler with a bullet hole squarely through its broad blade! At that time of the year the moose is nearly ready to shed his horns. The impact of Winston's bullet-which he had not aimed low-had given just the sudden jar necessary to shake off the heavy antler. There it lay, while its former owner was separating its mate from it as rapidly as possible. Clint's hunting instinct was the first to overcome his amusement. "Come on! He won't travel fast with that

one horn. He's all lopsided." And the trail soon gave evidence that the startled animal was finding difficulty with his suddenly unbalanced head. The left side was now some twenty-five pounds heavier than the right, and a very ill-balanced twentyfive pounds, too. The moose constant-An old gabled house where I first saw ly swung toward the left, stumbling every few steps, ran into trees and stumps, and was evidently having a most unpleasant time of it. In a few minutes the men were near

> enough to hear it crashing along in laborious awkwardness. Then there came to their ears a sudden "tunk!" "Ran into another tree, I guess," panted Cliff. Come on!" The next moment, however, there

> ated speed on the part of the game. Clint's jaw dropped. "I know what "What?" gasped his neighbor. they came in sight of a tall beech A distant sound of breaking under-

brush indicated the point where the moose, probably very grateful for the a fine pair of horns, and Mr. Moose, he ain't regretting on any. I guess the arrangement ought to be gen'ally sat-

The old Man

The Filipines, it seems, have mor than one way of serving a watermelor The melons grown in the Far Easter archipelago are small in size and in ferior in flavor. . Lieutenant A.; sta loned in one of the towns of northern Luxon, hankered for the juicy lus

sunny southland. So his family

Tennessee carefully crated a choice

terested in the story I am about to splendid melon was to be served as

The dinner went forward success

smile about that watermelon yet.

The direct appeal of the gospel to hung and were admired by hundreds story in Temple Bar. A little Spanish

the warm friendship which existed "I do not understand," said the large sum. "Well, senor, it is this way," the boy When Mr. Storey removed from said. "A gentleman-gave me a Testa-

Some years ago, before the open get one chico for two, but for four thing. Then I sent a second message beginning the treatment that the polsseason was shortened, Mr. Winston, chicos we throw in an extra sparrow. by one line, saying, Read both mesmy host, was out in the wilds of Al- The extra sparrow is only a make- sages together, alternating words." so insignificant, so poor and so small The two were crossing a hillside, that I no one would think of counting

Not one is forgotten before God!' "I have never heard anything like it, sir. N-o one but He would ever have hought of not forgetting me!",

FATHER'S KISS

For father and son to Riss each other to mean nothing; but it is always a

appeared the tops of a splendld pair a son, and then the train came thun- those new long coats to-day." As. the latter, a tall fellow well along

kiss has been sung by poets, but is ling hand on his brow. "Yes, yes! I know, I know!" he an- there not also a wealth of tenderness "Ah, not really!" she said, as she kiss of a father?

Weekly Fashion Hint



AN ATTRACTIVE MODEL

The tape note is one that is highly accented in the latest frocks-of-the season. In addition to the cape the model pictured features a deep opening at the front, which may be of contrasting material if desired. A round collar finishes the neck, while the sleeves are trimmed with turnback cuffs of self-material. Crepe satin, crêpe de Chine or the lightweight woolens may be used for this design. Medium size requires 31/2 yards 36-inch material.

SIGNIFICANCE OF EASTER

The story of the resurrection of phrases of everyday life. It breathes spirit of optimism, without which intolerable. To the person blesses with ever so little of the spirit optimism, life at its darkest and drearest is never utterly hopeless. There is ever a hopeful looking forward to etter and brighter days, to a rebirth of the happier times of the past. An mmortal vitality pervades humanity. That sown in the garden of Jerusalem burst through the tomb, and appeared again as much more glerious than the Body which had been sown, as the field of corn is livelier waving in the utumn sun shine than the bare earth

That is the message of Spring. come through the ground, your grain will also come. The Easter lily is a sign to you of the gracious beauty that will crown your hard labor, that will follow what is so disagreeable at the moment. There was nothing The Resurrection message is a signal set up in the race through life, re-

Of their

feet with the carving knife in his and began the raorganization of hand convinced the cook that he had everything in sight, says the Brooklyn better make the quickest exit possible, Eagle, one of the votaries of high fiwhich was through a window, and in- nance found himself in Chicago in volved a leap of ten feet to the ground.] extreme need of communicating with

road leading north were that he was He had almost completed an arstill running when he passed through. rangement for the consolidation of The Inspector brought home this Lieutenant A. has not been able to several Western enterprises, but in

There was no time to write. He had tried to think out some way to send the information so that his partners would understand, yet it would be meaningless to any one else. His secret was a valuable one, and once sent over the wire might be sold out to his rivals in Wall Street for a very

At last he decided to take the chance in plain English. Accordingly he wrote the message and gave it to his assist-

"As you know, sir, we trap birds and Company, and neither half meant any-The scheme was too simple for the "Now I think to myself that I am high financier to have evolved, but it worked perfectly.

THE LAST STRAW

Mr. Harriman would have liked train to Paradise Corner in reading the evening news, but behind him sat a pair of giggling girls. "Futher thinks the Russians haven't the ghost of a chance," he heard. "Really!" said the second voice.

"M-m; that's what he thinks, and pleasant sight to witness, and only father knows a lot. He's a splendid weather propplet, you know." "Oh, yes, and he always can tell the

"Yes, and he's protty generous to me,

"Yes. And oh, did you know every-"Yes. Oh, did you know that Helen's

"My dear," said Mr. Harriman, as Means that our packets he wearily submitted to his wife's especially for the season in which they ing astray from the path affectionately evening galutation and fell into the are sold. We do not send out packets nearest cliuir, "I am worn out. There a second time. will be of satisfactory vitality, and

SELF-ACCUSED

Georgia has a stringent -law forstatute Judge Lester was holding pleasure was demonstrated quite forccourt in a small town in the northern ibly in town on Tuesday evening last. part of the State, when he suddenly when the young people of the High men to retrench the evils of life by the suspended the trial of a case and School decided to go ahead with a reasonings of philosophy, it is the emordered the sheriff to lock the doors of dance arranged for that date in spite playment of fools to multiply them by the court-house, The New York Press of the fact that one of the students the sentiments of Smerstition .- Addi-

"Gentlemen," said the judge, when tion in St. Andrew's Hospital only a the doors were closed, "I have just few hours before. The circumstances Rugged strength and radiant beautyseen a pistol on a man in this room, surrounding the case were such as to and I cannot reconcile it to my sense call for special interest and considera- Humble toll and hecavenward dutyof duty to let such a violation of law tion, and there has been a feeling! pass unnoticed. I ought, perhaps, to aroused that this dance could very go before the grand jury and indict well have been deferred for a few him, but if the man will walk up to days out of respect for a lad whose this stand and lay his pistol and a career could scarcely prove anything fine of one dollar down here I will let but admirable. The all-aborbing rush him off this time." The judge paused, and a lawyer sit- pears to be squeezing out the more er and easier than getting rid of them.

laid it with a dollar upon the stand. mind brought about by the swift pace at which we are moving these days "but you are not the man I saw with can be neither good for the individual the pistol." Upon this another lawyer arose and laid down a revolver and a dollar bill before the judge. But the judge merely repeated his former statement.

shape, lay upon the desk, and beside

them nineteen dollars.

The judge laughed as he complimented the nineteen deliquents upon the occupants persist in smoking. boing honest men, but added that the man whom he had seen with the pistol had not come up, and glancing at the farther side of the room, he continued: "I will give him one minute to accept my proposition. If he fails I shall hand him over to the sheriff." Immediately two men at the rear of the court-room rose and moved toward the bench. Once they stopped to look at each other, and then, com-Christ and its annual commemoration ing slowly forward, laid down their ned away the judge said:

:Robert's:

of the Extract of Cod Liver & Ter for COUGHS, COLDS and BRONCHITIS

Collections

We handle collections only.

KELLY & AIKEN COLLECTORS Orangeville and Owen Sound

Can You Command A Good Salary?

Guelph Business College

GUELPH. ONT.

Gives you that training which will help you to become inde-You can start on Monday!

A. L. BOUCK

Rheumatic Pains Go Swollen Joints Vanish

from helpless beings became able to

system through the natural channels. You will feel better in a day; you will know you are going to be helped in less than a week. That's why E. J. Hassard and drug-

of money back if it does not give

FERRY'S

At the Store Just Around the Corner

purebred

SEEDS

"Fresh Every Year"

D. M. FERRY & CO.

Buy Ferry's Seeds

THE LUST FOR PLEASURE

GEMS OF THOUGHT-The death of a high school student bidding its citizens to carry concealed at Midland, a young man of many we snatch beyond the certain portion weapons on pain of forfeiting the qualities, and the evident disregard of allotted us by nature, is like money weapons and paying a fine of fifty ordinary humanities, lead the Midland spent before it is due, which at the dollars or being imprisoned for thirty Argus to the following caustic com- time of regular payment will be missed days. Soon after the passage of this ment: "The all-absorbing interest in and regretted .- Johnson.

lay dead from the result of an opera - son. for pleasure these days, however, apling just before him got up, slipped his generous and better qualities of our hand into a hip pocket, drew out a young people's natures, which fact is neat jvory-handled six-shooter and regrettable. The calloused state of

When a man becomes so modest that he no longer thinks he can run a The process went on until hineteen newspaper better than the owners, he revolvers, warled in kind, size and should see a specialist. .

> "Closed-car comfort" has its little drawbacks, however, when three of When a girl breaks off her engagement, she should always give back his love letters. He might want to use them again.

HE EVENED IT UP The Penitent Patient-"I lied when I told you I wanted that whiskey you

sold me because I was sick." The Wise Druggist-"That's all miles." throughout Christendom carries with pistols, and their dollars. As they it was whiskey."

It was whiskey."

Driver—"As a general rule, sir, but on this journey we skidded a lot."

Jas. Symon, Acton

Whatever advantage or enjoyment

As it is the chief concern of wise

These were one in nature's plan; These will form the perfect man.

-Mrs. Hale.

It is a proof of our natural bias to evil that in all things good, gain is harder and slower than loss; but in all things bad or evil, getting is quick-To push or to be pulled, that is the

question which every traveller on the highway of life ought to ask himself. Virtue itself often offends when it is coupled with bad manners.-Holmes. The lives of the best of us are spent in choosing between evils .- Junius.

consists of right habits.-Paley. It is a great evil hot to be able to bear an evil.-Bion. Difficulties melt under white-heat

A large part of Christian virtue

COSTLY SKIDS

Vexed Fare-"I see you are charg: ng me for three miles." Driver- "That's so, sir." Vexed Fare-"But, hang it all, man, the distance is only two and a half

A New Dairy Pail at a Popular Price See the new SMP Dairy Pall mext time you are in town. They are made of special quality, high finished tin, have large dairy pail cars, riveted with large rivets, soldered finsh. 100% sanitary. Cat. out this advertisement. Show it to your regular dealer. He has our authority to give you a special low price on a pair of those fine pails.

Stocked by

White Man's Opportunity

(By Woodyard Sapling)

Take up the ACTON FREE PRESS Read all the local news; Its hoard of information You can't afford to lose. Two dollars buys it yearly---It beats sixteen to one, And as for advertisements,

It just sets out to tell you The things you want to know---There's snap and ginger in it, And lots of push and go. You can't afford to stop it When once you've started in, And if you've never had it You'd better now begin.

Its never been undone.

It lifts the White Man's Burden. And beats the Philippines, And what it don't provide you 'S not worth a hill of beans---(As viewed from local standpoints, Perhaps we'd best explain Lest new-caught old subscribers Thrust out their tongues amain.

Then search your t'other trousers---Go find two hundred cents---The regular weekly issue Waits on your move-mi-ents. We'd send them through the summer You'll get them in the fall; They'll moderate the winter When blizzards have the call,

Take up the wise man's paper---Don't borrow from a friend; 'Tis but a five-cent weekly-== A bagatelle to spend---And when you've read our copy, "Eds.," "Ads.," and items through, You'll know a heap sight more then Than men less wise than you.

So hasten in your orders---Fill out your checks and stubs; Though printing near two thousand, We're not afraid of clubs. Once enrolled upon our list You're handed down to fame, But---lest you forget---send on

Two dollars al the same.

(With Apologies to the Bowmanville Statesman)