

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1926

The Free Press' Short Story

PLUCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

**AS YE BOW**

When I was young, I have no thought. Oh how I spent my money! My skins all were sunny; I couldn't get it in time. I thought I could ever come, or how that I might lose my pop— My joints go out at him. And a little bit of laying up. A job for tomorrow Just seemed to me like spreading goss.

And a great joy with sorrow; I saw no ending to the lane— No stories were told, and then I waited until I leaped. I hang— No thought of aftermath; 'Twas an easy come, and easy go;

The world was full of no ending; Then I found in living them That spending, spending, spending!

But now I'm drawing near the lane— Of that long lane of life. I'm finding rocks and twisted heaps, And keeping what they said I read, For that is what I sought— No roses bloom along the path— Now I have made the road; I limp, I halt, I shuffle on. There's no animal path. Where I have laid my savings up— I've been a plain darn fool!

—A. U. Mayfield.

**TWENTY YEARS AGO'**

From the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, July 12, 1906

The glorious twelfth.

Action L.O.L. will attend the demonstration in Guelph to-day.

Thunderstorms have been frequent.

The raspberry crop is rapidly ripening.

Amateur gardeners are boasting about having now potatoes for the

autumn.

Mr. John Williams has greatly improved his livery premises on Mill St., with an attractive new front.

Mr. John Ritchie, Lake Avenue, has 2,000 tomato plants in his condition.

He expects considerable revenue from this fall.

The Royal Canadian Humane Society diploma will be presented to Master Melville Williams for his heroic life saving exploit last winter, by Rev. Dr. Swackhamer, at the Council meeting next Monday evening.

Miss Daisy Nicklin had received the information that she was winner of the gold medal presented to the first student at Normal School each year.

Action Cornet Band fulfilled an engagement it had received on Tuesday evening at a garden party at the old Academy by the Young People of the Presbyterian Church.

The Baptist Sunday School had delightful weather for their annual picnic on Tuesday afternoon in Warren's Grove.

Messrs. Kininford Bros. have sold their farm on the second line to Mr. Donald Walde. Mr. Walde takes possession of it on July 1, when the Messrs. Kininford will remove to the residence they recently purchased in Action.

BORN

JONES—At Sorrell, Quebec, on Monday, June 25, to Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Jones, a daughter.

HUSBAND—At Guelph, Man., on Saturday, July 1, to Dr. and Mrs. A. P. Husband, a son.

MARRIED

SIMPSON-LYNN—At the residence of the bride's parents, Main Street, Action, on Wednesday, June 29, John Simpson, son of Mr. William Carroll, Action, to Miss Louise Grace Wise, of Toronto.

DIED

ELLIOTT—At his home, Willow St., Action, on Friday, July 6, John T. Elliott, in his 77th year.

News of Local Import

Burlington Minister Called to Edmonton

"Rev. Russel McGillivray, B.A., D.D., of Christ's United Church, Burlington, has accepted a call to the Central United Church at Edmonton, being an amalgamation of Westminster Presbyterian and Grace Methodist Churches. The call is for Action, but it is probable that it will be extended to September 1st, when Mr. McGillivray will leave for the West.

Hogs are Bringing High Prices

Fancy prices are being received on Toronto market for hogs these days, in fact they have reached the market price of a farmer last week came home with the best returns obtained in several years. The prices paid by the packers for the select was \$18.40 and the medium for the select was \$12.90. Hogs were a six pound shank and a lot of 51 hogs there were 100 selected. The average figure for the whole load was \$14.80, not selected brought the neighborhood of \$25 each.

The Children's Summer Holidays

With the coming of the long summer holidays the responsibility of parents seems to catch them. Many dangers beset them while they enjoy their freedom during the summer vacation, and only constant watchfulness and strict discipline which need not necessarily be strict or hampered in the pursuit of legitimate pleasures—can guard them against the many pitfalls which beset the ways of youth if unrestrained and neglected, they are allowed to follow at all times their own inclinations.

Better Service at the Home Office

A certain pretty June bride of the community was persuaded to order her wedding invitations from the United States housewife, placing the order in the home office. The order was eventually filled, reached Action Post Office, was handed over to the customs official, and Mr. McDonald sent out the order that the parcel was in hand. There were several days delay before the parcel was claimed. When the bride-to-be telephoned to the Home Office, he discovered that the customs officer had made an error in the imprint, "Made in U.S.A." did not appear, and therefore he delayed the passing of the parcel. "I will wait some years," he said, "what am I to do?" The passing day is only four days off, and the invitations must be sent out now, and the invitations must be sent out. With his usual kind-heartedness, when a dame in trouble, Customs Officer McDonald offered this suggestion: "Come with me to the Post Office, and we can get the manager there to have the necessary imprint put on the envelope." The manager agreed, and the parcel, and delayed it, until it was upon payment of the postage. Of course the Post Office was ready to oblige the young lady, and promptly dressed her in a "made in U.S.A." at a reasonable price, and with characteristic promptitude. The manager was quick enough to reply in a little jaded voice, "To the office, if the order had been placed at home, the world would have been executed promptly and satisfactorily, and at a price which would have included postage, customs charges, and an extra charge for

the delivery of the package."

The post office, and we can get the manager there to have the necessary imprint put on the envelope." The manager agreed, and the parcel, and delayed it, until it was upon payment of the postage. Of course the Post Office was ready to oblige the young lady, and promptly dressed her in a "made in U.S.A." at a reasonable price, and with characteristic promptitude. The manager was quick enough to reply in a little jaded voice, "To the office, if the order had been placed at home, the world would have been executed promptly and satisfactorily, and at a price which would have included postage, customs charges,

and an extra charge for



THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

PLUCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK

BY LAURA E. RICHARDS

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK