The Acton Free Bress

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1926

AS A MAN GROWS OLD A little more tired at close of day; A little less anxious to have our way; A little less ready to scold or blame; A little more care for a brother's name. And so we are nearing the journey's

Where time and eternity meet and

A little less care for bonds and gold; A little more zest in the days of old; 'A broader view and a saner mind. And a little more love for all mankind. A little more careful of what we say;

And so we are faring a-down the way. A little more charity in our views, A little less thirst for the daily news-And passing in silence at close of the

A little more leisure to sit and dream, A little more real the things unseen; A little bit nearer of those ahead, And so we are going where all must To the place the living may never

A little more laughter, a little more And we shall have told our increasing The book is closed, and the prayers are said, And we are a part of the countless because he passed my way." -Rollin J. Wells.

NEWS FROM ACTON OVERSEAS A Budget of Items Clipped from the Acton, England, Gazette

Acton Green, was fined 10s. at Acton Police Court on Wednesday for using

Saturday. At Acton Police Court on Wednesday, Sidney Wreford, of Dawes Ave., Isleworth, was fined 40s. for driving been close friends. Jerry had been a motor car dangerously in High-

Subject to the approval of the Board of Education, the Acton Education

Charles Harris, a laborer, of Junction-road, Acton, who was charged at Acton Police Court on Monday with being drunk and disorderly, and using obscene language in Osborne-road,

Acton, on Sunday, was fined 15s. George Hunt, a laborer, of Stirlingroad, Acton, was charged at Acton Police Court on Monday with being drunk and disorderly in Hanburyroad, Acton, on Saturday. He was fined 5s. and costs.

That a healthy interest is taken in our local affairs by at least a considerable section of the community is proved by the fact that there will be contested elections next Monday in each of the four wards of the borough. Thomas's, Acton Vale, at 11.15 a.m. on Sunday, and representative townspeople of both sexes are invited to join the procession from the Parish Hall to the church. Members of the Council will assemble for robing in the hall at 10.45.

"Husbands are a Problem." a comedy in three acts, enabled the East Acton Musical and Dramatic Society on Monday and Tuesday evenings, with its programme for the present

George Stone, a motor mechanic who gave an-address at Lambeth, was fined 10s, at Acton Police Court on Moriday for being drunk and disorderly in Gunnerabury-lane, Acton, on

Brentford Guardians are Duying 100 tons of Midland steam coal at 74s. per ton; coke at 75s. per ton. In the new "Mons" film, which is to be shown at the Globe Theatre. Acton, on Monday, November 8, and during the following week, General Sir. H. L. Smith-Dorrien, who commanded the 2nd Army of the British Expeditionary Force, appears and plays over again the part in which he

went through in real earnest twelve plant. "I am convinced that the coal strike is settling itself in the very best way possible," said Sir Harry Brittain, amid general applause, at a Conservative meeting held in St. Martin's Hall, Crevasse was almost five hundred feet Another moment, and it would have West Acton, on Saturday night. "Instead of going back at one jump, the men are going back in sections, and I know from personal conversation of nearly two miles in order to reach ed a little. Then he clambered to the with them that those who have gone back are entirely satisfied with the ar-

rangements they have made." "We were married in June, and h won't speak to me," said a young wife at Acton Police-Court on Friday. "He writes on a piece of paper whenever he wants to speak to me. He wrote that he was going to leave me." Magistrates' Clerk: "And didn't you find that out before June? Applicant: "He was on his best behavlour then." The Court missionary was asked to see if he could persuade 'the parties to live together in a more

amicable epriit.

Mr. Clifford Evans, the president of the Acton Chamber of Commerce, is pre-eminently a business man, but he comes from the land of poetry, song, romance, and legend. At a concert the other night he was in his proper element, and told how, when he was once snowbound amongst the hills of Wales, he took refuge in a smithy. where the sturdy smithy made him sing for his shelter. He started something he knew, and very soon the smith and his men, the proprietor of the village store, an innkeeper and his customers, and the village constable were joining in the lay. They sang the songs of their native land while the snow blocked the road, for everybody sings, whether it be wet or dry, hot or cold, in Wales. Out of compliment to Mr. Clifford Evens, who talks Welsh in the home, the choir sang "Land of My Fathers." and he deserved the compliment, but they had to sing it in English.

HE WASN'T PROMOTED

He grumbled. He watched the clock. He was always behindhand. He was willing, but unfitted. He didn't believe in himself. He asked too many questions. He put no heart into his work.

takes.

He felt that he was above his post

things. He -did not think it worth earn dow. He chose

bis inferiors. Pamiliarity with slipshod methods . The sun man proposed behind shount you trying to se funny, child?"

Whitney, and the gorge below him 'No, sir," was the answer. "It says had become a fathomises abyss of purple hase, with cropplings of fall it out."

The never dared to act on his own crystal here and there glittering cold—and in a firm voice he read she following ment—lacking initiative.

It was the answer. "It says he did in my book." Listen! Til read to out."

And in a firm voice he read she following wasn't ready for the next step. did not move, and the boy know now "Henry VIII, pressed his suit on that if he wished to trips the abotor. Familiarity with slipshod methods

The Bree Press' Short Story

FOR JERRY MARSHALL

BY JULIEN JOSEPHSON

the mountain:

Dr. Burton, the company's surgeon. With visions of those long loved and into the gearing that turned the huge hold on the cable. drum of the cable tramway, and his

> Willits, -the superintendent, and oung Harkness had made him as do nothing to relieve the excrutating pain; it wrung their hearts-to observe his resolute efforts to stiffe his

Harkness called Willis aside. said anxiously. "The line must be out of order. Some one will have to go for Dr. Burton."

The superintendent scratched his gray head. "It would take a good eight hours to make it on horseback over the haul road," he said. "There is a short cut over the mountains-a half-broken trail that dollows the line of the tramway; but it's just about like climbing up the side of one of

from the subsea level of the salt beds to a height of eight thousand feet. He knew the dangers of that sheer and treacherous lava path, for he had made the journey once with Jerry

He and Old Jerry, as everyone aflike a big brother to young Harkness ever since he had come to the salt beds three years before." "If Dr. Burton isn't here by to-

night," remarked the superintendent. Harkness made a quick calculation. took the trail that followed the line

of the aerial tramway over the mountain. Putting on his cap, he pulled his Mackinaw jacket off the wall. "I'll try it," he said, quietly. "Good luck to you," said Wille

"And be careful." It was a long, grueling climb to the top of the ridge. What with many a fall on the hard, treacherous lava, and the constant lashing of the stubborn, the distance that lay between him and dust-laden greasewood brush through which he had to force his way, the boy was nearly fagged when he reached salt beds, two hours and a half bealmost regretted bringing his heavy coat; but now, as the sun sank lower. the temperature dropped with that almost incredible suddenness that is way painfully toward the rope. When

As he rested he looked down into the sait beds eight thousand feet begiftering as of dusty diamonds. On Valley stretched away endlessly, yel-

low and forbidding. Glanoing at his watch, Harkness was flying; he was already half an of its breaking. He carefully let his hour behind the schedule that he had whole weight down on it, and then beset for himself. As he swung briskly gan to pull himself forward. To his down the mountain side, he could hear relief the rope seemed strong enough the steel cable of the tramway above to hold him his head slipping smoothly with a slight, swishing sound, and could see he now worked his way steadily along the sait buckets come and so with the cable. The noose slipped easily

He was mentally contrasting their smooth, unopposed journey with his vey of the situation made it evident that he should have to make a detour a point where he could cross.

He knew that the life of Jerry Marshall might depend upon minutes. The superintendent himself had said as as much. If he made the detour, he haul road across the mountain-to should lose nearly an hour an hour far too precious to lose. He came to a swift determination-he would cross the gorge on the tramway in one of the salt buckets.

It looked perfectly safe, and the distance to be covered was only five hundred feet. Near the brink of the chasm on either side was a tower that supported the cable. Harkness climbed the narrow ladder to the platform of the tower, and as an empty bucket came slipping feisurely by he swung neatly into it.

The bucket proved somewhat small-

uneasiness, that whereas the tramway barnyard water.—Issued by the Directowers were usually placed about for of Publicity, Dominion Department every two hundred feet, those support. of Agriculture, Ottawa. ing the cable that spanned the gorge were fully five hundred feet apart; Pive minutes passed-ten-fifteen. Once the cable ferked slightly, and the boy's hopes rose; but after that there and, and the master thought it time was no movement. When another ten to sea, whether the pupils had beneminutes had slipped by, he-was re-fited by his instruction.
proaching himself bitterly for having ... "Now, boys," said he, "can anyone ventured out upon the tramway. He tell me something about Henry VIII7 of the very time that he had hoped

to save And worst of all be was virtually a prisoner in mid-nic. . The sun had dropped behird Mount

THE a grave look on his face, I in time he must free himself from young Harkness, timekeeper this trap. With a shudder he realized Hotel Gibson when addresses were opportunity to form sound tasto in at the sait beds of the Owens that there was only one means of es. given by Mr. Squires and others .- dress or anything else. Many of them Valley Salt Company, put the cape, and that a terribly hazardous Star. telephone receiver back on the hook. one—to work his way across the gorge For twenty minutes he had been try- on the cable, hand over hand. But ing without success to call the com- he was strong and fearless-and be-And so we are folding our tents away pany's main office at Swansea, across sides, Jerry's life was in his hands. Very carefully he stretched first

one leg out of the bucket, and then lish households was the leisurely. Elaborate decorated windows of the was needed at the salt beds, and need- the other, to remove the stiffness tranquil bearing of the hostess, who great and fashionable department ed badly, for Jerry Marshall, the griz- caused by his crampled position in the never seems cumbered with a care stores are constant sources of tempzled, jolly, old engineer, had fallen salt carrier. Then he took a good as to the smooth and certain run- tation. It is almost inevitable that right leg had been cruelly tern and of work in the office, and the sharp lish housewife to long-settled habits girl who has it not?—should go astray

palms cruelly; but he covered the first trasted with it the worry of the Can- to-herself. thirty feet more easily than he had adian housewife, who is often expectcomfortable as possible, but they could expected to, and his hopes rose. ed to cook the dinner, lay the table. He dared not look down into the and them dress in haste and receive left to herself. If her mother negorge—he could see it all to vividiy her guests with as much serenity as glects to tell her that in business in his mind's eye. Slowly, carefully, if the meals came into the world perhe made his way along the cable— feetly fashioned, like leaves on the diaphanous skirts, or fancy-colored a few inches at a time. When he had trees. gone another thirty feet, his hands We all know the kind of hostess were beginning to blister, his wrists whose thoughts are obviously a thousached painfully, and his arms felt as and miles away from the interesting if they were being pulled from their things we are saying to her. Behind. sockets. To make matters worse, each that bland and vacant smile we can time he shifted one of his hands, the easily read a bitter preoccupation with

progressed a little more than one hun- never be done. dred feet; but he was almost exhausted, and his hands were torn and for none of those things, who is joy-On Sunday, after the evening service, Mr. Pearce Hosken gave an interesting organ recital at the Acton

teresting organ recital at the Acton

the Pyramids.

Harkness did not reply at once; he go much farther—yet the brink of the turned and gazed at the steep lava canon was at least forty yards away. the baked potatoes that are crisp and its highest exemplification; but it is As he hung on the wire, there flash- the biscuits that are not. And you occasionally shown to a striking deed into his mind a memory of his boy- much prefer her to the other kind. gree in time of peace. A recent hood days when he used to do "knee Still, you had rather meet her in an- writer on popular science, among a grinders" on the trapeze in his barn. other woman's house than your own. group of anecdotes concerning work Putting one knee carefully over the cable, he crooked an elbow over it across the mean between these exy Faraday and a trusted assistant who tightly. Thus he supported his weight tremes, she charms us, and we re- had formerly belonged to the army. for a full minute or more, and gave member her. There are women who Sergeant Anderson had little learning

self only by a desperate effort.

had to move very carefully. chasm; but before he had gone ten ficient, yet who seem to have no know- upon his services, and rightly so. Abfeet, he realized that his plight was ledge of those things, and can talk solute faithfulness is precious indeed. gravely, breaking in upon the boy's desperate. His hands were raw now, gayly or sympathetically on every subthoughts, "I'm afraid there won't be and the steel cable cut deeper and ject, as if they were giving to the any use of his coming at all. Jerry's deeper into them; he could scarcely topic all their thoughts. Those are the bear the agony. How much farther women to marry, if a man could only could be go? With a sinking heart find them, and not mere bright eyes so It was twelve miles to Swansea if he he told himself that he could never or a dancing tongue. Their art is reach the other side of the gorge. But at that moment of darkest des- acquired. But in a measure it can be pair the picture of Jerry rose before taught, and learned it is worth more his eyes-Jerry, whose life depended than all the lessons of books. on his reaching Swansea. Buoyed up with a sudden rush of flerce determination, he crooked his leg and elbow over the cable and rested a moment to prepare for the final supreme

the tramway tower. It was a good hundred feet. As he blanced along the cable he noticed, about twenty The Mayor and Corporation of the summit. He sat down for a few feet away, a short piece of rope that minutes' rest. When he had left the dangled from it. The rope had probably been used to fasten an extra fore, it was so warm that he had bucket to the cable. Like a flash an contains 352 pages and is a well-gotidea came to him.

Summoning every ounce of his grit

effort. His eye anxiously measured

characteristic of the Death Valley re- he reached it, he put-his knee and elbow over the cable and managed to Hill, Montreal, offers copies to adverget his spring-blade knife out of his tisers at the special price of one dolpocket. He knew that 4f his strength lar, the regular price being \$5.00 post said simply. "You told me to keep to make a good start on Saturday, and low. In the distance the ancient lake was to last until he had accomplished paid. bottom looked like a great bowl of his purpose he must work quickly; so dingy, gray granite. Here and there, he hacked flercely at the rope until where the sun chanced to strike a he had freed it from the clamps that patch of salt crystals, there was a held it stationary on the cable. Fastening one end of the rope to his leaththe other side of the mountain, Owens er belt, he tied the other end to the cable with a noose that was large enough to slip easily along the wire. The rope looked weather-beaten and scrambled to his feet. Precious time worn, but he must take the chance

> With the rope supporting his weight monotonous regularity, on their way along the well-greased steel wire, and from the salt beds to the refining there were fortunately no buckets or bucket clamps in the intervening space to stop its progress. A few minutes later he swung himself upon the towown difficult, stumbling progress, when er platform. As he cut the rope from he came in sight of a great, deep gorge his belt, he happened to glance at that barred his further advance. The the noose. It was worn partly through.

> > Looking back involuntarily into the depths of the gorke. Harkness shiverground and sped down the mountain toward Swansea. Two hours later he was sitting with Dr. Burton in the doctor's machine, speeding over the

It only remains to add that Jerry Marshall is alive and well to-day, and except for a slight limp he gets about as sprly as ever. He heard from the doctor the story of the boy's trip. over the mountain, and-well, that was the kind of act that Old Jerry would not forget.

EFFECT OF BAD EGGS ON CONSUMPTION.

Every time the consumer get a bad er than he had expected it to be, but egg or an egg of poor quality the conby drawing his knees close together sumption of eggs in that consumer's he was able to wedge himself in se- household is apt to be lessenned, says curely. The bucket travelled along the Honorable W. R. Motherwell, the smoothly for about two hundred and Minister of Agriculture, in a statement fifty feet-then abruptly ceased to ment on the egg industry. He demove. The tramway had stopped! . clares that many instances could be Harkness was a little startled but cited where customers had been lost not alirmed. He knew that for one and the sale of eggs curtailed on an reason or another the tramway often entire market without the producer stopped for a few minutes. Sometimes realizing why it has happened. Too there was trouble with the engine; oc. often producers are not aware of the casionally the gearing got out of order. many causes that bring about deter-Now that Jerry was no longer run- loration in eggs. They are inclined ning the engine and an inexperienced to believe that because their eggs are man was in his place, it was not sur. newly sathered that they must be fresh prising that something had gone and of good quality, forgetting that freshly gathered and freshly laid are Glancing down, he saw that the not necessarily synonymous, and that bucket had stopped almost exactly stolen nests may contain fresh eggs over the middle of the gorge. From and badly incubated eggs in the same where he sat to the bottom of the gathering. Again, the kind of feed carron was a drop of half a thousand given to hens has a great effect upon feet. He reached up involuntarily and the eggs they produce. Clean feed feet the light steel cable. It seemed and clean water result/in high grade strong enough, but he noticed that his eggs, while the opposite is true when weight was making it sag deeply. 'He hens are obliged to pick up their also realized, with a slight feeling of living in the barnyard and drink

A TAILOR KING

The history lesson was nearing ite

One small boy rose. "Yes, sir," he said. "He froned his clothes on Anne Boleyn!" "Hum," exclaimed the master. "Are

FORMAL OPENING OF THE OAKVILLE PAVEMENT

Deputy Minister Squires Present, and · a Banquet Follows

On Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock was formally opened for traffic by S. a thing does not happen without good L. Squires, deputy minister of the highways.

This fine piece of pavement means much to that growing portion of the town, and will tend to popularize it as a residential section. They now have water mains, fire protection, ewers, sidewalks and a pavement. Following the opening ceremonies obliged to go to work before they have there was an informal supper at the become old enough or have had the

A HOSTESS'S THOUGHT

Mrs. Stowe remarks somewhere that what impressed her most about Engning of her domestic machinery. Mrs. girl with the love of beauty and fin-His hands were soft from months Stowe attributed the calm of the Eng- ery in her heart-and where is the strands of the steel rope cut his soft and traditions of service, and con- in the matter of taste in dress if left

cable sagged and swayed. Once he what the cook may be doing, or not almost lost his hold, and saved him- doing, agony at the waitress's blunders, and vain regret for the soup that He had now, with great difficulty, 's burned and for the roast that will be.

There is also the hostess who cares

fectionately called the engineer, had his hands and arms a sorely needed by a subconscious instinct keep a and understood nothing of science; he rest; but when he was ready to trans- delicate finger on every thread of had not the faintest idea as to the fer his weight to his hands again he the domestic labyrinth, whose table meaning of the experiments in which is daintly perfect, whose food is de- he helped his distinguished employer. Once more he started across the deep licious, whose service is quiet and ef- Nevertheless, Faraday set a high value born with them, and can hardly be

VALUABLE BOOK FOR **ADVERTISERS**

Advertisers find that knowledge o the up-to-date statistics as to publica-ALL CANADA Newspaper Directory make it of the greatest value to them. The 1926-27 edition just off the press which the first edition was printed and remaining strength, he worked his twenty-two years ago. We are informed that the Desbarats

GIRLS' DRESS FOR BUSINESS

The vice president of a great insurance company took occasion recently to talk plainly to some of his hundreds of girls, who were accustomed to overdress, or to dress inappropriately, or the Kerr Street pavement at Oakville to use office time for "prinking." Such the rights, in dress and similar personal matters, of his women employees. He does not speak unless he has

When at rare infervals we come in the laboratory, tells one of Michael

to keep him upstairs. He had several visitors in succession, whose conversation so distracted his mind that he quite forgot the pot on the fire and the watcher beside it, faithfully swishing circles with a long ladle in the bubbling contents. He bade the last departing caller good night and went serenely to bed, still unremembering. When he came down the next morning, Sergeant Anderson, weary but indomitable, was still bending over ten up, useful issue of a work of the pot, still swishing the long ladle patiently round and round in all of the mixture that had not bolled away during the night. At Faraday's ex-Advertising Agency, 161 Beaver Hall clamation he looked up hopefully, but without ceasing to ply the ladle. "I carried out your orders, sir," he

stirrin' it."

reason, for the ordinary American business man is always respectful of abundant provocation.

There is abundant provocation in a great many offices. Girls are often go frequently to the theatre or the "movies," where they see women-on the stage or the screen-in the most elaborate and striking costumes that means and ambition can design. The whole stage setting is often a mere background for the dress parade.

there is no place for 'very short or shoes with inordinately high heels, or conspicuous stockings, or picture hats if her mother so neglects her duty, her father should see to it that she is instructed; and if he falls of the task, let the girl consider herself fortunate if she falls into the hands of an employer as sensible and as courageous as the vice president of that insurance company showed himself to

the scientist, "but directly after, I the laboratory this evening." But unforseen circumstances arose





KING RADIO "Most Radio Per Dollar"

HERE'S a genuine King Radio for a a "chesp" radio, but a standard set, made

by King-one of the leaders in radio. Six tubes to give you distance and volume and tone quality. A beautiful cabinet. A brand-new model, up-to-the-minute with late improvements and refinements. You really can't afford to be without a radio when you can get this King for so small a

If you haven't a good radio, half the world is passing you by. Every day and every night there's a great parade of things

Beside the lectures and educational fea-

tures, there's music from great orchestras,

the voices of noted singers, the speeches of famous men in public life. You can't afford to miss these things.

Get your radio now. We will gladly show this oc, any other King Radio. More, we'll send it to your home for three nights trial before your own fireside. There you may try it yourself, - hear it, see how easy it is to operate. Then you'll never give it

You need pay but a small amount down and the balance you settle in convenient amounts as you enjoy the set. We: do all the installing and place the set in your home ready to tune in.

Come in today if you can or phone usand we will have a King Radio for you to listen to before tomorrow night.

Small Down Payment KING RADIO in your home

THIS is King Radio 61. It is a six-tube

set in a good-looking table cabinet. You

will say it cost \$150 or \$100-but it

doesn't. It is very inexpensive-so

much so it will surprise you!

H. A. COXE