rom my chair I see them go: Under my window: they don't know A little watchman sees them all.

These two are looking:-aren't the They-How do you do?-- I mess they

They wonder why I stay in here, Instead of running out to play. My two big brothers and the rest Are playing there beyond the wall:

You ought to see him curve the ball! And when he makes a splendid play And I can help them; raise a cheer, My pains and troubles go away, And I forget what keeps me here.

My brother Jack can play the best;

If I could just be well one day, And go out too, it would be fine. Well-I can see the others play And take their fun instead of mine.

I watch them here from up above,-You see it's almost just the same. I love them so; -and I can love As well as if I wasn't lame. -Robert Beverly Hale

REV. R. B. COOK-CAPE RICH,

An Interesting Review of Conditions on a Home Mission Field Sixty Years Ago The following is from the Baptist Year

Book of 1808: We are compelled to abridge the copious remarks of this missionary, whose labors are very abundant, amidst many Near the little white-washed tavern discouragements, and the sickening effects of "hope deferred," Brother Cook, With the old bridge by the willows nevertheless, rejoices in the reception of some tokens of the Divine presence and favor. At all the stations, five in number, the word preached is listened to with I love the old gravel roadway marked attention, and hope is enter- With the rail fence all along. lost or periah in the soil, but, will bring | When the day is all but gone; forth an abundant harvest in due time. In Woodford a brighter day is dawning With the ever-cherished memory on the church. The congregation has increased, and there is an evident improvement in every way, greater zeal, prayerfulness and activity are manifested by the members. An interesting Babbath School has been established, with five teachers and thirty-five scholars. The church is much edified by the preaching of Bro. Warren, a licentiate, and is looking and longing for a revival of true religion in the community.

the same condition as formerly. The congregations are good and the interest no intoxicating liquor is now sold in a century or so ago are apt to be for- build them. And then our jig was up. of \$4,500 to stables and contents on the the place. The building of the chapel gotten. Now, with motor cars on prac- Our good, old-fashioned social times were premises of George Strome, Hooper is being slowly advanced, and the breth- tically every farm; and when nearly over. Statute labor tax was commutted, Street, Guelph, during Monday night. ren hope to finish and open it soon, free every man's next door neighbor in town and we neighboring farmers have no The contents were of an inflammable

The cause at Cape Rich is in much

Rich have long been desirous of securing morning, noon and night, and the express apart. Oh, those good old times. a pastor who can preach to Gaelle and and delivery trucks pass to and from city You may have your provincial high-Bro. Cook has felt it his duty to resign yard, the talk the year around is of trains, and run into each other as much regretting to leave that sphery of labor lines and back concession roads, there roadway with its quiet pleasures and our missionary does so, believing it to come these modern motor vehicles sock- satisfaction, and I'll always be content. Two Escape Death in Motor Smashup be the will of God. He renders grateful ing the provincial highways at the near- and Mary and I will have many a quiet thunks to the Board for its aid to him est point of intersection. and the churches. Three have been baptized in the past year.

Rev. R. B. Cook came from Cape Rich the constant rush to get somewhere else from the Baptist Church here for years. bristonia between the home community in the very to Acton sixty years ago, was minister of the Baptist Church here for years, briefest period of time. And, strange to retired here, and passed away at his relate, this spirit seems to possess every home on Pairview Avenue, many years owner of motor vehicle, whether he is ago. Rov. Dr. Chad. A. Cook, of Seattle, a man of un and Mr. E. K. Cook, Acton, are sons. The Mr. Warren referred to was the rich or poor, on plea-Rev. Alexander Warren, of Acton, who engagement, doctor or namer; a young lived with his brothers, John and Robert, couple with youthful fancies of love and until he entered the ministry.

his letters patent. That night he burst

get his mouth full, "do you know that them, really enjoying the scenery we every railroad by this country will buy passed; the pastoral view of the farm

"Have another piece of bread, John," practically all profit." anyway, shall be, John?"

Here I've been alaving for more than we accomplished as much and enjoyed message that the rival candidate was calendar. a year on it, and this is all I get. 'Dis- ourselves more in those days when we critically iii. Colonel Pitzhugh looked "If we're to have it this week," she

house at the seashore, and a private the members of County and Township yacht. Ah, that's the way to live!" said Councils have come through in the hun-Then he went to bed, for he wished to ing municipalities. The old corduroy

patent and have his money coming in within the memory of numbers of us. without an hour's delay. "It takes time," said John. "I've got a settled, and the "Queen's Bush," north week off from the office so I can put in of us, began to be taken up, the need for all my time at it. Oh, it's a tremendous through roads became more and more thing! Why, take the railroads alone; manifest. In the days before the rail-

they could buy a million dollars' worth." "Each of them," assented Jane. "N-o, all of them together. The auto- and their condition was a serious factor. But big things move slowly. At the to team out, and there were groceries to he could have all his time for the local needs. Prom this community Tor-

with hope strong in his heart. "I never knew those big automobiles were so much trouble," he said one night. "Now you take a little one-" "John," said Jane, "I've always wanted to Acton and built the mills here a tittle one." The pext night he was tired, and went to sleep in his chair. Just before bedtime

he blinked his eyes and said: "I don't know but a team of horses would be better than an auto." "John," and Jane, "I've always had my mind set on a horse."

"Well, you shall have a team." "I'll be tickled to death with one." "I said you should have a team!" snapped John; but a week later he was sorry he spoke crossly, for he said. "Of course, June, if you'd rather have

one horse than a team-"Oh, much rather!" cried Jane.

"The milk-bill twelve dollars."

laws, always enviable for the teamsters. Cripple Creek, Colorado, the well-known mining centre, was a roaring mining men in those days, and the need for a what the weapons were to be. town with one hundred and fifty saloons better thoroughfare on this much-traveldoing a rushing business. The city jall led road received their consideration, ammunition is in this pot. The weapons When the corrected programme finally was usually well peopled by unfortun- They argued something like this: The are behind my back. This pot contains reached the members of the club, paraates whose thirst had been well but not best of pine abounds on nearly every boiling pea soup. Here are two ladles, graph two, page two, read thus: wisely satisfied. Every day saw the city farm in these two townships. It is being I propose to give you one of them and court fully occupied with "drunk" cases, cut down, logged up and burned every- I will keep the other. I propose that Gerty's Penst." and every night found new candidates where as the farms are cleared. Why you take your stand on the other side Then came prohibition and a new day, planks, fourteen feet long, lay it on cedar soup at each other until one or the or vapor from Dr. J. D. Kellogg's As-The county jail has been closed for lack bleepers, and have a fine plank road from other has had enough." of tenants, and the jall has been given Oakville to Ballinafad. The suggestion "But this is ridiculous, air ridiculous." to linger. It eradicates the cause. Our on indefinite vacation. The city jail was put into effect, and in due time this exclaimed the other.

not cut up this pine into three-inch of the pot, and that we fling hot peal Creek are to-day sober, industrious, and only objection to the teamsters was that The other saw the point, and they mitted to the public until its makers 'it was adorned every few miles with toll shook hand:



THE OLD GRAVEL ROADWAY

love the old gravel roadway That is pictured in my dreams, An it winds beside the river Where the golden sunlight gleans, Through the calm and peaceful vaile, There the weary f.ud sweet rest, While the birds are sweetly singing As the sun sinks in the west.

love the old gravel roadway Where the frisk lambkins play, And the blacksmith shop so grey; Where the limpid waters teem, Round the hemlocks by the wayside With the homestend in between.

Where the evening zephyrs blow In the twillight afterglow;

To the birthplace by the lea. And I hear a gentle whisper In the pine-boughs over me.

NOW IT'S "THE HIGHWAY".

How travelling has changed! Be It for business or pleasure, now there is "ng or old

at Cedar Creek Farm, on the fourth line, pleasure, or a pair who have travelled the even tenor of their previous ways behind old Dobbin for scores of years together. The desire for "getting there quick" seems just as inherent and prevalent as was the desire of the embryo soldier a dozen years or so ago, to become possess-Evening Sun, John, the inventor, received ed of a package of "fage," as soon as they had donned the khaki uniform.

how we used to hunt them out, and "'Got what?' Why, got our fortunes." enjoy the travel on them in the good old "Dinner's ready," said she, whereupon days. They wound in and out, up hill and down dale, and we drove our welltrained pony, or our apanking team glong homesteads, the smiling meadows, the waving fields of grain, the babbling and it's brooks, and here and there the limpid lakelets. The old gravel roadways took us through the countryside, and usually landed us in some town or neighboring "'Disappointed!' Can't you do any- city. We got to our objective points thing but sit there and throw cold water? leisurely and quietly and really I think As he was concluding, he received a treasurer a printer's proof of the club

travelled the old gravel roadway, as round for a representative of the Whig announced, "he says they must be noti-"Of course they'll buy it!" cried Janc. when we now travel the new provincial party who might take the place of the fled at once of any errors or changes. came to dinner, little Betty was told record the privately that she and mother would Speaking of roadways, what experiences play. He said that as his opponent who was looking over the treasurer's share in this sacrifice to hospitality, and dred years of history of these surround. roads of the early settler days are still

Then as the country became more freely willy, teaming for long distances became an employment for many, and the roads There was grain and other farm produce and other commodities to team in for onto, Oakville, Hamilton and Dundas were the leading market objectives. Guelph had not then become a market

town, in fact, it was not founded until a year or two after the Adamses came comparatively little known until the railway was built through there between seventy and eighty years ago: Then I

road from here to there, and at that o'clock.

Halton and Wellington products, and over a fire that was being industriously president handed her the receiver. conveying back stocks of groceries, dry fed with cord-wood by two of the colonel's "Change Gooth to Goty," ordered the goods, and some "wet goods," and other darkies. commodities. Down the seventh line the "Where are the weapons?" domanded Paust-you must have heard of it-No a stranger; and then he added, with a teamstern went, often in caravant of ten one of the challenger's seconds. or twenty teams together. The early "Colonel Pitzhugh, as the challenged -Goty! Dear me, what a dull young roadway was then not of a very en- party, has the right to select the man, or else he's deaft"

tleing chiencter. What with the weapons," was the reply. "They will be! "Try Go-eth," suggested one director. loose sandy soil through Esquesing, produced at the proper time." when the weather was dry, and the sticky, miry clay through Trafalgar, time for the duel had come, Colonel adian- try Gotay," proposed a third.

sates. These were located at Hilver Creek, at litewarttown, Ashgrove, Hornby, Drumquin, Postville and one or two other points. This meant tuppence or tuppence-hapenny for the teamsters to hand out to the keeper at each toll gate. My the way, wouldn't it be & line thing to replace these toll gates on the provincial highways to-they? There would be less speeding, wouldn't there? The speeders would hardly be able to get up to "thirty-five" again before another toll gate would loom up, and the four-wheeled

braken would have to be applied. Well, alack and alast the fine new bree-inch pine plank road developed its frailties before a single year had passed. The heavier loads soon were into the plank, and they began to break here and there; and a few months later the condition was worse than the roughest cordurey to be found anywhere. Halton ; plank road was soon a thing of the past Then our fathers began the building of gravel roads, and this favorite thoroughfare was gradually transformed into very fine gravel road, always in good condition excepting for a few miles through the chay district in Trafalgar in the prolonged wet weather of spring and fall. And it kept in good condition until the advent of the motor car and their constantly multiplied number. Pinally, the enterprising farmers of Trafalgar decided to wipe out the clay bugbear for all time, and for half a dozen years have been driving over a fine cement road

from Oakville to Drumquin. Let me add here that the construction of the plank road was no greater a failure in its day, than the construction by Halton County Council of what it called its stone road system twenty-five years ago. One-hundred and forty-nine miles of these broken stone roads were constructed at vast expense, but with the short-sighted policy of leaving the roads to themselves after construction, they soon broke down and became disintegrated. The attractive theory that i you build stone roads you'll be done with road building for all time, was exploded like a bomb, as soon as the motor cars began to use the roads freely.

One thing about county or township road building which many old-timers tained that the seed sown will not be Where the pine-boughs cast their shadows regret exceedingly is the dispensing of statute labor. "My! What a good time we had in those old statute labor days! Whyl it was as good as a picule every year after seeding was over to get together on all the township lines and crossroads. We farmers visited together, we took life easy for the days or weeks until our quota was worked out; we told stories, we joked together, sometimes the liftle brown jug would appear, and we had real hang-up social times together. And then Good-Roads Campbell came along, and lectured in every schoolhouse, and told us we'd been making roads by the statute labor plan for a hundred years, and asserted that with all nur sistute labor the roads were worse

in the community; and building, the fine old gravel foods of half now than when our fathers began to Pire of unknown origin caused a loss years old." and village owns a car; when the big more of rubbing shoulders on the road nature, and the building itself was of As the churches of Woodford and Cape buses lumber through the countryside side than if we lived a scores of miles wood, thus falling an easy prey to the

English, and as Mr. Warren can do so, to country, and from farmyard to stock ways, and travel as fast as the express in his favor, and has done to. While highway and detour. Prom township as you please, but give me the old gravel the barn, were totally destroyed.

tale of old Maryland politics, which shows that the knight of La Mancha to the contrary notwithstanding, an al most-extravagant ideal of chivalrous conduct is not incompatible with a keen

Colonel Pitzhugh of Calvert County was a pattern of generocity and nobility of character. He was once a candidate for office. In those days it was the in upon his wife. "I've got it!" he cried. But those good old gravel roadways, the county together and speak from the

On a certain occasion Colonel Pits- pointed by Council. It is a well-known hugh and his opponent were to speak fact that the Civic Housing Scheme gave in joint dehate. When the day came the old commissioners plenty to worry was heard coming down the line. his rival did not appear. The people | about, and it is thought that the citizens assembled, and grew impatient. Pinally named to carry on the work did not care Colonel Pitzhugh, taking out his big to shoulder the undertaking. watch and glancing at it, got up and delivered his speech. In it he took all the liberties that a gentleman of the Democratic party might take with Whig principles, and closed amid prolonged Corners Woman's Club was in session.

Pinally the colonel rose again with the know."

ments that he' himself, had advanced, right, is it?" and as there was nobody of his political The secretary stepped hastily to the faith to take his place, he would himself telephone. deliver a speech for the sick man. He added that he would keep his watch open printing office-yes-O Mr. Snow-It's this oyster, too? before him to see that he gave just as very nice, and we're very much pleased, much time to his opponent's cause as but there's just one little mistake

He then began. If he had scored the paragraph. 'Gooth's Paust.' It isn't whigs, he now scarified the Democrats. Gooth's, you know. Oh, dld you? Well. If the Whigs had been men of broken you were right; it certainly is wrong. No promises, of smirched reputations, trick- | not Schiller. It isn't that kind of a mis sters and rogues, the Democrats were take. Paust really is Gooth's, only he's now liars, thieves and murderers. dress was masterly. But among his own Gooth to Gothe, if you please Gothe partizans there were some who refused Cothe-what? yes, of course I will: to see that the colonel was doing any- O-o-wait a minute, I've begun wrong. thing chivalrous, and who were unable G-c-o-no, it's George I'm thinking of.

to appreciate the real humor of the Well, if you've got a dictionary it'll be One Democrat in particular, whose Oh, well, you'll have to do, then! he sent his seconds to the colonel with Gothe, and it's Gooth-yes, Gooth-I

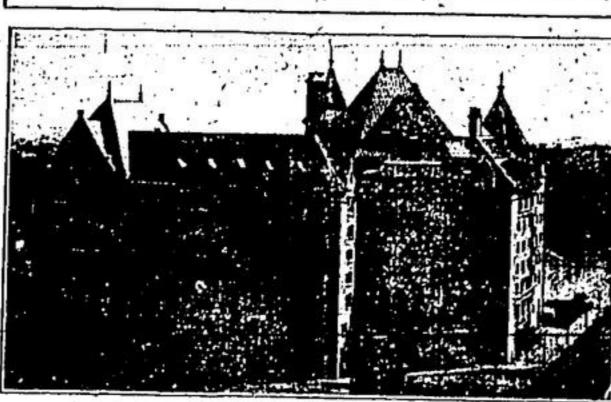
a challenge. As no explanation would mean Gothe-Gothe-Gothe. satisfy him, the colonel reluctantly nam- She turned to the others. "I can't ed his seconds, who accepted the chal- middle him understand. Mr. Snow was lenge. The Spout a stream of water colled away, and it's that new person i that gushed from the side of a bill on the office St. Leonard's Creek-was selected as the Madam President Dundas was a thriving place in those place of the ducl. The time appointed phone. earlier days. There was a fairly good was the following morning at eight

time the canal made Dundas a prosperous When the challenger and his seconds started and blushed.) "Yes, Gertha-Lake Ontario shipping port, with busi- rode up to the Spout a little-before eight Gertha - Well, I can't say it any platner. ness in excess of that which went to o'clock, they found the colonel and his . The vice-president broke in "That" seconds, but could see nothing that look- the German pronunciation, but it, an From this immediate community, how- ed like weapons of any kind. On the not exactly usual. Perhaps if you sail ever, Oakville was the principal port to beach near the Spout, however, there it in English which our teamsters hied their way, with was a big iron kettle steaming Wway With an air of stately abnegation.

when it was wet, conditions were not Pitzhugh approached the pot, holding his "Gertha," announced the president, hands behind him. The challenger, ad- right; and my policy would be to keen But there were thoughtful, inventive vancing in his turn, demanded to know right on with Gertlat till be understands

to also vacant, but is kept in condition fine pine plank road was completed for "Not more ridiculous, sir," gently re- shows how actual and positive is the to uncommodate a prisoner should an ar- the twenty-eight miles of its stretch, monstrated Colonel Pitzhugh, "than your succor it gives. It is the result of long study and experiment and was not sufficiently and experiment.

Where Newspaper Editors will Meet



The Macdonald Hotel in Edmonton has 1

memory of Sir John A. Macdonald who headed a group of far nighted men in the efforts to weld all the provinces of Canada into one united Dominion. It occupies a commarkling site on the bank of the Saskatchewan river, and occupies also, a commanding place in the life and | the weekly newspaper editors will travel Capital of the province of Alberta.

All that a great metropolitan hotel has grown in popularity as the meeting to offer its guests is found beneath the place of important conventions during pinnacled and turreted roof of the Macrecent years, so it was not surprising, donald, which is of the high standard of when the members of the Canadian Canadian National Railways hotels in Weekly Newspapers Association con-sidered the holding of their 1928 annual and full of sunlight; its broad rotunda is convention in Western Canada, that thronged by out-of-town people and by their choice allould fall upon the Mac- Edmonton citizens who make this the donald Hotel at Edmonton, as their headquarters for many interests; its convention halls and public rooms are spacious and delightful, and its cuisine and service are of the Canadian National standard which has become so wellknown and popular with people travelling through Canada.

After their convention at Edmonton, in the development of Edmonton, the to Jasper National Park, Canada's largest and finest gathe sanctuary.

Variety of News

An Act of Vandalism About midnight on Saturday last nearly every window in John Conway's grocvandalism of a peculiar kind. Investigation revealed the fact that new rivets ably with a sling-shot. There are eight on Monday. holes, and practically every pane of glass replaced at considerable cost. Chief about Moses?" Chapman is following up a clue that may

piles of lumber, several wagons, and know, Henrietta," interrupted a third three pool tables, valued at \$400 each, voice. which were stored in the upper story of

D. A. Dempsey, of Stratford, and his sister, Miss Beatrice Dempsey, a student of Macdonald Institute, Guelph, miraculously escaped death at the entrance to the Ontario Agricultural College ground Tuesday when their motor car was struck by a heavy coal car attached to the street rallway freight motor. The automobile, which was hurled into the ditch, was n! died?" mass of wreckage, from which the young girl and her brother extriented themselves

Housing Scheme Hard to Handle Only a few weeks ago Guelph's industrial committee gult in a body because the members claimed, Mayor Robson was not taking them into his confidence, and now the newly-appointed housing commission, R. G. Johnston, J. O. Chubb. H. R. Coles and J. E. Cheevers, has also raigned. In announcing the receipt of their resignations Tuesday, City Clerk Leadlay was unable to explain why the members had declined to accept the

GETTING IT RIGHT

The secretary had just handed to the

could not be there to reply to the argu- shoulder. "'Gooth's Paust.' Gooth isn't apparently disappointed when she found

"Hello-yes-I want Mr. Snow: Snow's From the Whig point of view, the ad- getting them mixed myself. Just change

was much offended. The next morning our club programme, it ought to be of the extract of concluter well.

When the seconds agreed that the another. "Perhaps he's a French-Can-

thma Remedy gives authma no chance

When the bells on a rural telephone circuit began merrily jingling one June morning half a dozen young women in an many farmhouses forcook everything else. ery store, Milton, was damaged through and with paper and pencil before them had been shot through the glass, presum- to the final examination in High School

"I say, girls," came the first voice when in the front of the store will have to be all were ready, "what does anybody know "Oh, that's easy, Henrietta," was the answer along the line, "Horn 1738, went into exile 1608, came back to Egypt 1658 and led the Hebrews bot of bondage. He

"Please say those dates again, Ethel. "Soventeen-thirty-eight, sixteen-ninety-eight, sixteen-fifty-eight."

"Aren't you saying them backward?" "Why, no, stupid. It's B. C." "That's 'Backward Counting,"

"Oh, yes, of course. I ought to have known. But, say, girls, that's just what I want to know about. How did they do

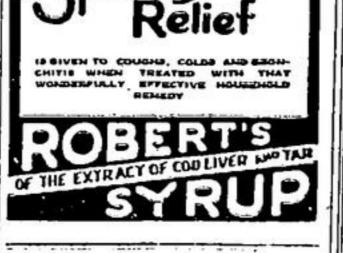
"Why, keep track of what year it was you suppose Moses knew how old he saying, 'I was a hundred and twenty when I was born, in seventeen-eighteen

"Of course not. They counted the

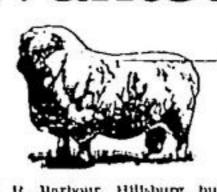
exclamation and query. At last it quicted of course, knowing that, all he had to do was to subtract one every year. It was bound to come out even."

DIDN'T BELONG TO HER

Speedy



Wool Wanted



Co., will be in Acton, at the C. N R. Station, to buy wool on the following dates: JUNE 7

IN ERIN, at C. P. R. Station

JUNE 14

Highest Market Price will

Farmers! Market Your Wool Direct

.

VACT AND COMMENT

Being square with a man is quite diff ferent from getting square with, him. 'If Prayers of Dogs were heard," the Araba say, thower of Bones would full from

Heaven this day." cheerful Heart and a well-trained Will take a Man through any Land.,

teed, of course.

Many of Chanda's leading social and sporting clubs use Red Rose Orange Pekoe Ten exclusively. The added strongth and inimitable flavor of Red Rose Orange Pekoo make it last longer, go farther and taste better. Packed in damp-proof alumi-



Extraordinary Values in

Slightly Used Cars Spring is here—the great outdoors is calling! Don't delay getting YOUR CAR now-while we are offering real bargains

in reconditioned cars. Many of there cars have been driven a short time-all have been completely overhauled and are in perfect condition. Guaran-

Come in and See the Values We are Offering Now The Prices and Cars Will Convince You

H. A. COXE

Did You Ever Stop to Think?

By Edson R. Waite, Shawnee, Oklahom:

S. A. Oakley, Editor of the Peoria, III., Star, says:

That advertising pays because it is news. And inasmuch as the newspaper is the medium through which the public keeps posted as to world events, so it is the medium through which it keeps posted as to what is going on in the world of busi-

One can very well imagine what would take place if the newspapers of the world were suddenly to disappear. What would the thrifty housewife do then? She would be compelled to resort to the practice of thirty years ago and "shop" from place to place and spend half her time "looking." It takes no great stretch of imagination to conceive what this would do to business. Stagnation would result almost instantly.

Ninety-five per cent, of the homes of the land have a newspaper. Its message is read in some part by every member of the family. This constitutes a selling force for which there is no substitute. The paper is the bulletin through which the housewife discovers what is new and what is on sale in every mart in her neighborhood. It is as if she received a telephone message from the merchant and it makes no difference whether the latter be a deparlment store, a grocery store, garage, druggist, or what not, she knows, because as she sits in her easy chair at home all this information is spread out before her.

There is one criterion by which to judge. The merchant who advertises succeeds while he who does not do so fails. This rule is as near universal as it is possible for any one rule to be.

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This is the A B C of Advertising, But Advertising is the A B C of Business and it Would be a Dreary and Uninteresting World Without it