The Actou Free Press

THURBDAY, MAY 31, 1928

THE LITTLE THINGS He came a little moner Than the other fellow did. And staved a little longer Than the other fellow would.

He worked a little harder And he talked a little less, He was never really harried, And he showed but little stress Por every little movement He saved a little money In a hundred little ways, And banked a little extra When he got a little raise. Of course, it's little wonder that

He murmurs, with a smile, As his dividends come regular, "Are the little things worth while? ----

POETS IN THE POORHOUSE

old snag of hoop fron."

instantly switched to the mule, and she did

In no country is there among the poorent and least educated a greater love of poetry than in Ireland; nowhere are the spects of the people held longer more ferverently in rememberance. Lady Gregory tells a characteristic anecdote of a discussion which she heard or he'll bust 'em." between two of the aged, toll-worn, soverty-acricken immates of Gort work- tour on it and twitch 'em over onto the young Bill, making his hands fly. poverty-stricken inmates of Gort work-

and his own cattle; moreover, that he round that close." hhd more settled and respectable ways; and put her "riggin" on her, hitched follow. also, that he was more good-natured, and her to the stone boat and loaded the Young her to the stone boat and loaded the Young her to the stone boat and loaded the Young her to the stone boat and loaded the Young her to the stone boat and loaded the Young her to the stone boat and loaded the Young her to the stone boat and loaded the loaded th

and bestowing the generous result on Bill stood by the first bee gum and his arms for another blow. With a

time of Russell Lowell's death urged that to explanations. His mule had run away "Pell in!" sniffed young Bill.

window has been placed by subscription hickory sprout grow handy, and Bill was dog-gone near peeled it like a tater!" of many English statesmen and authors in the Jerusalem chamber of the Abboy.

untravelled readers. But they give to the American stranger in England the feeling that he has come to his long unseen "old home," and that he is kindly welcomed as a kinaman there. They remind the Englishman Shakespeare, Sydney and all his long the great English-speaking Christian

"Gordon," said the head of the de- bee gums and came strolling back. "I am glad to hear it, Gregan. I'll and so he lay there all night. The make it an object to you to stay quit. young, dogs were fagged after a long

"Well, Misther Barker, it was this way. thar ornery critter if it takes a week." If I'd been sober, d'ye mbind, I'd niver I says to mestif, 'Grogan, I'll punish ye would catch the bear and hold him. "Well, sor, it was two months befure it was a half barrel, such as mackerel, any Canadian National Railways Agent

an' I cud cut it off, an' be that time staves, strong and well-shaped. It was "Thin I says to myself, 'Grogan, I'll He turned the barrel over, made

Have a regular holiday this year, shaped with a drawknife. Each was Gather your gear together, pack your natled solidly with small nails that were duffle and board the train for any of bent and clenched on the outside. The the fine resorts and camping territories pieces of hickory stood out into the scattered about Timagami. Either 'rough barrel until their ends approached withit" with tent and canoe, frying pan and in about four inches of one another. the several modern hotels that provide bevel.

homelike accommodation with all the On a shelf in the kitchen stood a two- | Canadian National Italiwaya have pre- nurse. thrills and atmosphere of the great woods, gallon crock, half full of honey. Ill! pared a delightful booklet telling you all "Beven pounds!" echoed the disar Fishing, canoeing, camera hunting, generously dipped honey into the fifteen- about the Muskoka Lakes in picture pointed father. loafing, you can do them all well in 'fim- gallon keg, or half barrel. Then he and in story. Gives the places to go, "Don't let dot worry you," remarked againt. Ask any Canadian National Rati- stood back and looked at the job with rates and everything. Ask any Canadian the junkman. "Dose was der scales I buy ways Agent for illustrated booklets and a grin of approval.

The Bree Press' Short Story

THE BARREL TRAP

PAW! Paw! Hey, there, pawt", it rich when he smells that thar honey. yelled young Hill. "Just come but jest wait till he tries to back out!" here and look, will you? That he chuckled thar slog-goned bear has been

an' raided our bee gums again!". the creek. "Why, dadburn his old hide! nothing, about his trap. It would be! That moonlight night will always live in young Bill's memory. He slept lightly i out. Hide ain't no good now, though." "Naw! "Tuin't worth shucks," said the and awoke at every sound. He expected son, sauntering down to the Lost log. to hear from his trup before daylight "Cam Shoffner, seen 'im Saturday, an' He was not disappointed. he says the old fellow looks like he'd

About two hours after midnight an been plucked in patches. Mair hangin' awoke with a jump and lifted his head. on 'im in big bunches and rusty as an He heard a low, reverberating tunk! and one of the hounds replied with a shightly "Bhore! Just sheddin'. It ain't no uncertain hav. proper time of year to shoot fur," agreed the old man. "But we can't have them

mattress and began to slide into his clothing. Old Bill heard the three bee gums knocked all hilter-skiller. How "Upset five an' ruined 'em complete, challenge. His yell came clear and im-Must be plumb cruzy for sweetnin," an- perative: swered young Bill. "Ain't but four left. now. Have to shut 'em up and move 'em. Whoop 'em up. Dinah! Hey, Bill! You

"Huh! Ectch up the mule and rig thar. Right quick, too!" her to the stone boat. Then put them house concerning rival merits of two ledge above we-un's run. "Tain't likely He alid down the pole ladder from pensant bards of sixty years ago-Raferty he'll come that near the cabin. If he the attic room and leaped for the gloor. and Callinan.

The partizan of Callinan declared that does, we'll just work a few buttonholes. No gun for him! He had his plans all in his skin with a rifle gun. The houn' he had been a more respectable kind dogs will tell-us if he comes anoopin' side the door and ran for the ledge of man, owning a little farm of his own Bo young Bill "ketched up the mule" at old Bill's yell, and old Bill would

rear end looked like bear, and they knew "It indicates that the average woman an advertised car, and who, when he He led the mule round by way of all about bear. But that front end, is more spiritually minded than the aver- gets to work, refuses to advertise. He an old wood road and brought her down round, long, hard and hollow! Who age man. Reason it out for yourself. through the trackless tangle of trees ever saw a bear with such a head as People, in mass, go where they find en-

Bill advanced boldly, since he knew to braze tacks, who will find anything born in. He unloaded the bee gums in that the bear could neither see him no: to enjoy in a religious service? Those that they would not alide down the bear and swung his club. Whack! Crack! Whack! Blap!

little doors that plyoted on a wooden I'll learn yel" shouted young Bill in wild food, houses, business and amusements." been shut if for over a half hour. Burely so swiftly that young Bill could not no well regulated bee would attempt to dodge. The barrel swung round and come, out so late. For a few minutes caught him in the ribe, just as he raised in this world. To all of us life is more listened to the roar of the angry swarm. yell of astonishment young Bill went mysterious than a fairy tale. Where we tre, a rest room—a kind of licaven for Whang! The barrel hit a

"Reckon they're sharpenin' their sting- Trunk! It rammed another as the blinders for me or the bear. Hope it's him." ed brute tried to run. Then the bear hives, instead of behind them, as he four feet deep and about twelve feet should have done. In the dim light long. Old Bill had built a rock-and-

inches away from the first, and he yelled Old Bill came dearing out again. Then he started to run, brushing cabin with his rifle in his hand and at his face and neck. A thin stream, ran for the dam. He reached it and Poolishly he rushed to the mule and foot swung forward and touched the dam jerked the end of her hitch rope, which a third of the way across. Then the

head, kicked vigorously and started. A an awful yell of fear, It plunged head- around in one of these things of perishof the log fork bump his hips. It drag- It had four legs that spread like those they're satisfied to expend their entire yelled, getting up and rubbing bruises but his strength was gone. He opened and stings alternately. "I'm all broke up his mouth to yell, but he had no breath

of old Bill, exhorting the mule, floated ed. Something stepped on his stomach,

as last!" grumbled young Bill. "Hiding out of the pool. He gingerly felt of out don't take nothin' off from paw's his face.

place in the Abbey. But the space re- at her heels and a skinned leg in con- blue blazes is all this racket about? dream of something splendid that this solving it in from 60 to 80 gallons of naining is to small that it was decided sequence. That was more natural than What was that thing with a head as life is leading up to—why, how is he water. This should be sprayed on just that triffin' Bill" to offset the loss? A them rocks? Stepped in my face and "Why pick on the poor cow, Dick?"

Young Bill came out of the flurry with from the bear. The racket come about a tree, looking at the sky and mountains, and worked into as fine a state of tilth certain definate notions. Pirst, he hated 'cause me'n them houn' dogs was tacki- Gee, but everything was so big and blue as possible, for most grass seeds are that old-brute of a bear for stirring up; in the bear. That ther thing that fol- and green and well, I can't say it; but very small and do best with a nurse trouble. Second, he would never open lowed me down was the bear with maw't I felt myself kind of swelling up, and crop. There are many grass mixtures a bee gum again until after he had given half bar'l on his head. It busted when my heart started hammering as though recommended for permanent pastures the bees time to quiet down. Third, it hit the water and he swam out an' I'd been in a race. After a while, just The type of soil, and the lay of the he was going to even things up with scooted right plumb over ye," young as I was wishing you could see it all field should be deciding factors. The That night the bear came back to the Old Bill rose and stared at the float.

despoiled bee gums and licked up the ing staves in the pool. He turned and There she stood guzing at the very piclast vestige of honey he could find. He looked at his son, and his gaze did not Then he started out to hunt for more glowly. "Come along down to the cabin that blind girl playing her violin, and grasses and clovers do well when they ioney, and the "houn' dog" woke up and I'll whale ye good with a gunstick.

agged and disreputable looking, "took throw lead to the critter, like a man and just chewed!" All was quiet around the cabin for a sacked another bee stand over on "Lorre! and the Shaw bee gums before sunrise

Crick." Then he remembered the Shaw and never came back to renew the That night, bright with the light of "you've quit drinking, haven't you?" "Yes, a moon nearly full, old Ring, the "best- that was that old Bill relented and did sor," answered the red-headed Hibernian cat houn' dog in four states," sneaked not use the hickory "gunstick" on the who worked in the packing department. Into the cabin and went to sleep by legs of his con. He even went so far as the infantile system untenable for worms, "I haven't taken a dhrink av anything the stove. "Paw" falled to notice him to grin while telling "maw" all about Lit b, their action on the stomach, liver bruises and sprains. athronger th'n leed tay f'r three months." and "maw" had a soft spot for Ring, the mix-up, which was indeed a conces- and bowels they correct such troubles as

Young Bill had no traps. He did not Georgian Bay. You can have splendid ing, dreamy gaze fell on a barrel; rather, in detail, giving hotels, rates, etc. Ask

consent to our marriage, and in the street. split from second growth saplings and

camp fire or have a flue vacation at Those inner ends were out on a thort thousands of tourists the story of dienter showed exactly seven pounds.

of 1,300 Inhabitants



"Church-going is no proof of goodness, er uncomfortable occasions for the evil- and then outgrew the additions. To-day doer, until he's choked his conscience he has a department store with 37,000

"Yes, Indeed. Keep grabbing it by the throat every time it warns us that we're doing wrong, and its voice grows weaker and weaker. Persist in this treatlong enough, and finally conscience is dead, and we're free to work ant who sleeps between advertised blankdestruction upon ourselves and others ets, on a bed of springs that are national-

and brush to the ledge above the little that? They backed away and barked joyment, and stay away from where they cannot wait for the local weekly and a row and propped all four securely so bite him. He darted round behind the who like to lay uside the body thoughts for a time, and take up spirit-thoughts. "Dog-gone yel Ye will bust our bee able to hear about, think about, and sing a sapling and went back to open the gums, will ye? Consarn yer ol' hide! about something higher than clothes,

leve there are many utter materialists derson's advertising.

he had tied in a slipknot. Half the bees world blew up, or old Bill thought it ridiculous as it sounds, they're not in- land. Your nearest Canadian National bucked a coffole of times, shook her something shot over the ledge with few years ago they were not walking

"I fell 'cause I was trying to get away on the farm, one day I was lying under is well to have them summer fallowed "Dog yer dog-goned tricks!" he said chewing. Then, from the valley I heard Eastern Canadian Boils. Many other some birds heard it too and started sing-At the first sound of baying, the bear, Nex' time, set up with a rifle gun an' ing and there that dumb-bell cow stood requirements .- Experimental Parm

was created to do,--how about you and

internal disorders that the worms create. effort to dig something with an inviting GEORGIAN BAY DISTRICT FAMOUS Children thrive upon them and no matter

catch, and that the scales declared the baby's weight to be sixty pounds. The Sun tells of unother kind of "special"

Harlem couple the other day, and the replied. "The fact is, I'm troubled with young father rushed out of the house to borrow a pair of scales. There were no portables scales in the neighborhood. "Any rags, any bottles?" sang a voice "Here, yout" called the fond father. "Come here! I want you to welch some

Sational Agent for the booklet. He will by. I guess der childt weight ten pounds.

LIVE WILL MELCHANT IN A SMALL

Builds Great Business in a Little Youn

They called Fred W. Anderson the 'Miracle Merchant" because in this town of Coxid, with 1,300 populaton he have bullt up a business dolog an annual volume of \$300,000. How does he do it? Mr. Anderson Lets about a bushel of mail a day and about half of it is from merchants who ask that question. Until he was 23 years old Mr. Anderson 'worked out" as a bired man on Dawson County farms. Elceping in a cold room on the farm, he would amuggle down into his blankets to keep out the zero temp-

erature of Nebraska in the winter, and dream of being a great merchant some day. And he saved money, saved \$800 out of the \$20 and \$25 -a month he got store on \$800

Do he got a job in another man's store. rose at 5, swept the store, clerked during the day and re-arranged things at night, often working until 10 and 11 p. m. But he was learning the business After two years he guit, borrowed \$2,200 at a local bank and in 1905 started little store of his own. He gave his patrons service, the like

of which had never been seen in that community. Nor had the local paper ever seen such advertising as he began to in-His business grew and kept on grow--though religious services must be rath- ing. He built additions to the store,

> equare feet of floor space. Here is a message from Mr. Anderson to the other merchants: "If I were to start butliness again today I would spend 5 per cent. of my gross sales in advertising," says Mr. Anderron. "It pays."

"I have no sympathy with the merchly advertised, who sleeps in advertised "Well, if so many of them attending pajamas, who puts on advertised underchurch services, and all that, doesn't wear, shirts garters and shoes, and when

ged over him, scraping his skin and of a leaping flying squirrel-and a head! thought and action upon money and what are stony, have steep slopes or are too

kin. Its healing power is conveyed to

replied, "what's the use of trying to start a quarrel just as we have settled down



the Permanent Roofing for Barns, Houses, Sheds LOW in initial cost ... comes in

big shoots—casy and quick to lay...permanent...loak-proof... handsome in appearance. Provents fires ... increases value of property. Made of famous "Council Standard" galvanized sheets. Give size of roof for free estimate. Write to:

Eastern Steel Products

A MATTER FOR SYMPATHY

Tim-Barer Builth (you know 'cr-Bill's missus), she throwed herself hor the end uv the wharf larst night. Tom-Orf the end uv the wharf? Poor

Tim-'An' a cop fished 'er out again

Internal and External Pains DE THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OLL AND IS TO-DAY A GREATER SELLER THAN IVER

66 A Piedge of Genuine Service",

Essex Models from \$885 up Hudson Models from \$1600 up f. o. b. Windsor taxes extra

Having the "World's Greatest Values" to sell, gives us enthusiasm to match those values in the character of service we render. We use genuine factory parts, which is a pledge of interest in your satisfaction.

All work is performed by skilled mechanics. Hudson-Essex owners may utilize our service with confidence. Whoever does your work insist on genuine factory parts.



H. A. COXE, Acton, Ont.

Did You Ever Stop to Think?

That only a few years ago electric power was little known, seemed mysterious to the average person, and when mentioned was passed off as a luxury for the rich---something to dream about---something that could not be harnessed for the benefit of all mankind.

The pioneers in the Electric World met opposition in developing its use. They were beset from all sides with scoffers, from organizations, and from all people who opposed progress.

In spite of oppositions the pioneers plugged away; they kept busy and succeeded in harnessing electric power until now electric service is within the reach and means of every citizen.

To-day electric power is doing the most to make work easier and life more pleasant.

To-day the rich and poor alike are enjoying conveniences our forefathers never dreamed of.

To-day we owe much to the genius of public utility officials who have given the world the greatest service and comfort it has ever known.

We should give our good will and a helpful hand to those utilities who are working day and night so we may live better, live easier and live longer.

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Your Public Utility Officials Are Very Human---Give Them a Kind Word Once in a While. They Deserve it; They Will Appreciate it; They Can Stand the Shock.

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