The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1929

QUIT YOUR MEANNESS

Put the hammer in the locker;
Hide the sounding board likewise;
Anyone can be a knocker;
Anyone can criticize,
Cultivate a manner winning,
Though it hurts your face to smile,
And seems awkward in beginning.
Be a booster for a while.

Let the blacksmith do the pounding;
That's the way he draws his pay;
You don't get a cent for hounding
Saint and sinner night and day.
Just for solid satisfaction
Drop a kind word in the slot,
And I'll warrant you'll get action
On your effort on the spot.

Kindness every time beats kicking;
Mirth is better—than a frown;
Do not waste your time in picking
Flaws with brothers who are down;
And it isn't so distressing
If you give the little boost
To the man the fate are pressing
When the chicks come home to roost.

Yes, the old world would be brighter
If you'd kindle friendship's flame,
And thus make the trouble lighter
Of the man against the game.
Send your grouch on a vacation,
Give your grumbling tones the shake
And with grim determination
Throw the hammer in the lake.

NO. 9000

The New Locomotive Being Tried Out by the Canadian National Railways on Line Through Acton

The new oil-electric locomotive which was referred to in last week's FREE PRESS as on trial runs on the C. N. R. line through Acton is described at length in the January issue of the Canadian National Railways Magazine. Mr. Wm. Middleton has kindly furnished us with a copy and from it the following interesting facts concerning the new locomotive have been gleaned.

At the very outset, it must be stated that "9000" represents an advance beyond the objectives of its famous predecessors in the Canadian National family of giant locomotives, such as "6000," and "6100" and the sturdy and powerful "4100" and a yet further progression beyond its real ancestor, the oil-electric car, "15820," because "9000" is the apotheosis of that famous unit which ran from Montreal to Vancouver in 67 hours and established a new and definite chapter in railway history. "9000" is the application of the principle of the oil-electric car to a locomotive, oil fuel being used to operate an engine which drives an electric generator and the power from the latter furnishes energy to turn the propulsion motors.

This locomotive is the largest and most powerful of its kind in the world and has made its appearance in just a little over three years after the introduction of the first oil-electric rail of 200 horsepower rating on the lines of the National System. The locomotive, consisting of two units, weighs 650,000 pounds, when fully equipped, of which 460,000 pounds are carried on the driving wheels. Each unit consists essentially of an oil engine generator set, mounted on the locomotive frame, boiler equipment for steam heating of passenger coaches, four traction motors for propelling the locomotive, air brake and other auxiliary equipment.

The power developed by the oil engine, is converted into electrical energy by the generator, transmitted to the traction motors geared to the driving axles, where it is utilized in developing tractive effort and speed. With the present gear ratio, which was laid out for high speed passenger service, the locomotive will develop a tractive effort of 100,000 pounds during accelerating periods and 42,000 pounds continuously. The electrical system of transmission utilizes full engine horse power over a wide range of speed and tractive effort the locomotive, without change of engine speed or shifting of gears. It also provides a quick and easy method for reversing the locomotive without stopping or reversing the oil engine.

The operation of the locomotive and the speed of the oil engine are controlled from either of two engineman's stations, which are located in separate compartments at the outer end of each unit. Means are provided for the control of both units jointly, or either unit independently of the other unit, from these stations. Gauges are mounted at each engineman's station for indicating the operation of each unit.

Each unit contains a Beardmore twelve cylinder oil engine of the solid injection type, 12 inch bore and 12 inch stroke. The nominal rating of the engine is 1330 H. P. at 800 R. P. M. The engine is of the variable speed type, and may be run at any speed between idling speed at 300 R. P. M., and full speed at 800 R. P. M., the engine governor controlling the throttle to maintain the speed corresponding to the governor setting. A fractional H. P. electric motor, controlled from the engineman's station, is used for changing the speed setting of the governor. The engine develops it rated horse power at a fuel rate of 0.43 pounds per B. H. P. hour. It will develop reduced power as may be required in locomotive service, with but a slight increase in the fuel rate per B. H. P. hour. The engine is started from a standstill by power taken from a storage battery on the locomotive, using the main generator to crank it over. The oil engines were designed and supplied by the William Beardmore Co. of Glasgow, Scotland.

Each unit carries approximately 9,000 pounds of fuel oil, 11,000 pounds of boiler water, 3,000 pounds of engine jacket cooling water, 3,000 pounds of sand and 1,000 pound of engine lubricating oil.

The supply of fuel oil will be sufficient for operation of oil engine and oil fired boiler, operating under average conditions, for twelve hours. A motor driven pump is mounted on each unit for filling fuel oil tanks. An oil filling pipe is installed on the locomotive for filling either unit from a tank car at the end of the locomotive.

The supply of boiler water will be sufficient for heating a train of average length for periods of from six to twelve hours, depending upon the outside temperatures.

The traction motors are geared for passenger service and will develop 10,000 tractive effort with this gear ratio during accelerating periods. The locomotive will handle the heaviest passenger train at a high schedule speed. With the present gear ratio in freight service, the tonage which can be handled will depend upon the ruling grade and is limited by the heating of the electrical equipment.

Assuming a ruling grade of 0.4 per cent., it will handle trains of 2,800 tons made up of 45 ton cars, under average weather conditions, at a speed of approximately 19 M. P. H. on this grade, with a balancing speed of approximately 40 M. P. H. on level track.

Assuming a freight gear ratio of 18:73, the locomotive will be capable of developing a maximum tractive effort of 130,000 during accelerating periods with momentary tractive efforts limited by adhesion. It will handle a trailing load of 3,700 tons, made up of 45 ton cars, under average weather conditions, on a ruling grade of 0.4 per cent. at approximately 15 M. P. H. and it will have a balancing speed of approximately 35 M. P. H. on level track.

The oil engines of both units are arranged for the future application of a super charger, one of which has been built and tested on both engines. The super charger will be installed on one of the units for service tests in operation on the Canadian National Railways' lines.

The Free Press' Short Story

THE NANKIN JAR

BY JANET ARMSTRONG

IN Miss Elizabeth Langley's beautiful old parlor the casement window stood wide open, for it was June, and the air was fragrant with roses and honeysuckle. Outside, in the gay, old-fashioned flower-garden, the late afternoon sun was lingering on great masses of roses that lifted their regal heads above more humble blooms and littered the box-bordered paths with their pink petals.

Betty Wallingford, sitting in front of her Great Aunt Elizabeth, who was making the afternoon tea, thought that it was quite worth while to have come all the way from New York to Portsmouth merely to sit in that room and look out on that garden. She leaned her head against the back of the high, carved chair, and let her eyes wander from one object to another with intense enjoyment. Everything she could appreciate, from the warm, faded colors in the old Turkey carpet to the handsome carved mahogany chairs and tables covered with old damask.

She liked the polished tables with brass claw-feet, the portraits by Copley that hung on the paneled walls, the queer old mirror and tall silver candlesticks on the high mantle-shelf, and the shining brass andirons in the fireplace. Then her eyes came back to her Great-aunt Elizabeth, in her gown of queen's gray and satin and cap of old lace who had arranged her delicate India cups and saucers and was putting the tea into a Queen Ann teapot with a queer little ancient spoon. Clasping her hands together, Betty cried.

"O Aunt Elizabeth, how beautiful everything is! I feel as if I had been spirited back into a bygone time! I am quite sure that almost everything in this room has some story connected with it, and I want to hear the story of everything."

Miss Langley was pleased with Betty's enthusiasm.

"Yes," she said, "these portraits on the wall are of your kindred as well as mine, Betty, and you have a right to know all about them. But here come some of my neighbors to call on you, dear. So we must wait until to-night. Then you may choose anything you like from your many chosen subjects in this room; and if it has a story, you shall hear it."

Betty Wallingford had never been in Portsmouth before, although she had seen her aunt now and then in New York. Now she was to spend three whole months in the quaint old town while her parents were in Europe. As she told her aunt's guests that afternoon, she was so delighted with everything that she knew the time would not be a moment too long.

That evening, after the lamps were lighted, as Betty glanced around the room wondering what object she would select for its story, she spied on the shelf of an open corner cupboard of carved mahogany a large rose-jar of old Nankin china, with bold handles and a gold dragon on the lid. Betty, though only fifteen years old, had a passion for old china, and she had heard that the art of making that particular kind of blue Mankin had been forgotten, even in China. She clapped her hands with delight as she cried:

"Aunt Elizabeth, I take the rose-jar first, for it must be ever so old!"

Her aunt's serene old face clouded a little, and she hesitated a moment before she answered.

"Betty dear, that jar was brought from China by your great-great-grandfather, Captain Elihu Langley. So of course it is very old. But I wish you had selected anything else, for the story of that rose-jar is so sad, and painful to me, that I would not tell it to you at all, in spite of my promise, if I did not know that you had a tender heart and a sensible tongue.

"It is a very modern story, too, although perhaps you will not think so when I tell you that it happened sixty years ago this June, when I was only a little girl. But it seems to me like yesterday.

"Over the sofa you will see the portrait of your grandmother Wallingford, who was my sister, Martha Langley. She filled the jar with potpourri made after an old recipe that had come down in our family from a certain Miss Langley who had been lady-in-waiting to Queen Anne. My sister made it in order that this room might smell sweet on her wedding day, which was to be in October.

"In the little room next to the kitchen, where the ladies of our family have always attended to the fine arts of housewifery, my sister made the potpourri, and Cicely Ann and I were with her.

"I can see her now as she stood before the table under the window where the climbing rose and honeysuckle were reaching in with their long tendrils. She was dressed in that short-waisted gown of dull blue you see in the portrait, for she was expecting your grandfather from New York. The full, puffed sleeves came only to her dimpled elbows, and a big apron entirely protected her gown.

"On the table were piles of rose-leaves and jessamine flowers, lavender and sweet violets that had been collecting for weeks, and there were little dishes of spices and orris-root, pimento and powder of sandalwood.

"Cicely Ann Roe was a young maid of sixteen years who had only recently come into the family. My mother was training her so that she could go to New York with my sister, and Cicely Ann was proud of her honor and anxious to please.

"As for me, I was so greatly excited about the coming wedding that I was only too glad to help in any way; but I rather think I was most useful in running the errands.

"The blue Nankin jar was the first that was filled, and Cicely Ann carried it carefully back to its corner. While she was in the parlor my sister, before she began to fill the second jar, slipped off a beautiful ring of diamonds that your grandfather had given her, and laid it on the back part of the table because she was afraid it was getting soiled.

"She forgot to say anything to Cicely Ann about the ring. When I came back from the shop where Martha had sent me for some more cloves, I found both my sister and Cicely Ann hard at work over the second jar, which had to be filled before dinner.

"When it was finished, my sister told Cicely Ann to carry it into the parlor and then clear off the table, while she ran up-stairs to wash her hands and pull on long white gloves, which were the fashion in those days: for she heard the brass knocker resounding through the house, and she knew her lover's impatient hand was on the door.

"As she came down-stairs she remembered her ring, and called to Cicely Ann, who was clearing off the table, to bring it to her; but the ring could not be found!

"The remains of the rose-leaves had been gathered up into a little pile; but nothing, fortunately, had been thrown away, so there was no chance of its having been lost that way. We went over the floor on our hands and knees, Cicely Ann trembling like a leaf, and looking so white and frightened that sometimes I don't wonder that Martha suspected her. She seemed to look guilty, but, my dear, we must never judge by appearances, and certainly must not suspect from over-agitation in such an emergency.

"Then the last rose-jar that was filled was brought back and carefully emptied, and every leaf and flower examined; but the ring could not be found!

"Cicely Ann wept piteously, and said that she had never seen it, and did not even know that it was on the table; but I think I was then the only one who really believed in her innocence, perhaps because, being only two years older than I, she spoke to me more freely and naturally.

"Your grandfather was a high-tempered man, and he was greatly annoyed at the loss of the ring. Besides being valuable, it was an heirloom in his family. After going over the facts of the case carefully, and examining both the room and Cicely Ann,—he was a lawyer, you know,—he came to the conclusion that the girl was guilty, and that if she had not the ring, it was because she had thrown it away when the theft was discovered, and was afraid to acknowledge having done so.

"My sister agreed with him, and was much distressed besides about the loss of the ring so near her wedding day; for she considered it an evil omen, and would not take another from your grandfather.

"She died in this house, poor soul, when your father was only two months old, and lay in her coffin in this room where she was married. That is why the potpourri has never been taken out of the jar, although it all happened more than half a century ago.

"Poor Cicely Ann never held up her head afterward, although my mother and father refused, on account of her extreme youth, to allow her to be arrested. They kept the story as quiet as they could, but you know Portsmouth is a small place, and for a while people talked of nothing else.

"Cicely Ann had come from Rye Centre. She had no one belonging to her in Portsmouth but an aunt, a well-to-do woman who had both brought her here and recommended her to us. You would have thought that the poor girl would have gone back to her home, but she never did. She said that she would stay in Portsmouth until her innocence was proved, if it took her all her life.

"O Aunt Elizabeth!" Betty said, laughing and crying together, "I am so glad, so very glad that I took the story of the Nankin jar first."

ENTHUSIASM

The trait that makes youth attractive is enthusiasm; when it continues into later life, it is the trait that more than any other means charm. Lack of enthusiasm is abnormal and repellent in the young; in older persons other qualities may have replaced enthusiasm to a compensating degree. There have been many great and good men—Washington and Lincoln among them—of whom in their maturity it could not be said that enthusiasm was a conspicuous trait. But probably there have been few great and good men who had not that quality in their youth.

Very often youthful enthusiasm is foolish and absurd, both in itself and in its expression. Girls have what are vulgarly called "crushes" for other girls; boys frequently abandon themselves to similar spells of devoted admiration for other boys. Permanent friendship seldom ripens from the enthusiastic, emotional experiences. The fact that they are usually short-lived means that they have served a useful purpose; they do their part in begetting the knowledge of human nature and the sense of discrimination that every one must sooner or later in some degree acquire.

In the same way, young persons are likely to plunge enthusiastically into any pursuit undertaken by the objects of their special admiration. They are particularly apt to be enthusiastic if the pursuit requires some kind of equipment or apparatus. Possession of things or of live stock invariably excites a temporary enthusiasm in the young. Parents who have been delighted to observe their children's early eagerness to busy themselves over electricity, steam-engines, motors, gardening, poultry, are likely to be correspondingly cast down when enthusiasm wanes along with the novelty of the purchase made to encourage it.

Enthusiasm in the teens is not a trustworthy guide to an abiding taste or interest, but it does not often survive in any form without some foundation in fact. Enthusiasm is a great thing, but it needs its promptings in a variety of directions, only to be turned back at the very gateway of adventure, is having perhaps as good a preparation for life as the boy who has neither eyes nor ears for any hobby but one.

Youth is the time for experiment—for enthusiastic experiment. The man who holds a stubborn and undismayed interest in his work and its problems has usually passed through a boyhood of varied and flickering enthusiasms.

SELF-COMMAND

The bluff old major had listened attentively to the tales of his comrades, and now it was his turn. "The bravest man I ever met was not on the field of battle," he began.

"We were compaigning in India, and for some months the command had simply been idling time away. We were all thoroughly tired of a life of routine military inactivity, and finally a party of five of us secured a two-week's leave of absence to hunt for big game.

"One of our number was a senior regimental officer who had been through ten years, service in India. He had been the guiding spirit of our expedition. Seated a few feet from him one night at dinner was a young junior officer who had but recently joined the command. We had been eating fruit which bears a very peculiar scent. It is a tradition that this native fruit has a strong attraction for several varieties of venomous reptiles. I at least am convinced that there is something more than tradition in it.

"As I have said, we were talking of adventures, when, in a moment of silence, the bluff old regiment officer, looking steadily at the young lieutenant to his left, slowly said:

"'Could you keep your presence of mind under the most trying circumstance, when your life depended upon your coolness and courage?'

"Dead silence followed the colonel's question, and the young officer, looking quietually at his interrogator, replied, 'Yes, I think I could.'

"Then the time has come when you must be put to the test. Move not a muscle until I tell you, or you are a dead man.'

"The young officer sat motionless, his eyes fixed on his fest.

"Then the bronzed warrior slowly drew his pistol from his holster, and taking deliberate aim, he fired a shot at the very feet of the man to whom he had addressed this ominous question. For the space of a second we all sat like statues; then the colonel, in a tone of relief, exclaimed:

"'It's all right now, boys! I've killed it!'

"At his feet lay the coiling, squirming body of a huge corba, the most venomous reptile that haunts the jungles of India. The snake had been coiled there ready to spring when the colonel spake. The young officer had seen the cobra at almost the same instant, and realizing the danger, he remained motionless."

COLDS HARD TO CURE

Colds are often hard to cure but they are comparatively easy to prevent.

If you feel one coming on, or if the other members of your family are suffering with colds and you are quite sure that your turn is about due, you owe it to yourself to adopt preventive measures.

This does not necessarily call for medicines, or at least what one usually looks upon as medicines. If the cold is actually upon you in full force, your physician should of course be called, but quite often an ounce of prevention will be found worth the full pound of proverbial cure—and prevention is relatively inexpensive.

One of the simplest preventives is old-fashioned bicarbonate of soda and fresh lemon juice, a combination which seems to be very effective against those colds which begin in the stomach. Take a teaspoonful of soda and the juice of one lemon in a glass of water. Thirty minutes later repeat the dose, and in another half hour take the third.

Soda has always been recognized as a decided alkaline agent, and of late, lemon and orange juice have been placed in the same class. Probably more of us have acidosis to some extent than not, so a combination of two alkaline agents like bicarbonate of soda and lemon juice (taken unsweetened by all means) plays havoc with any acid condition in the body.

It's a simple remedy, very easy to take and you will be surprised at what it will do.

Its Quality Sells It.—The fact that so many thousands of intelligent people continue to use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil speaks volumes for its healing efficiency. Ever since it was first introduced it has grown steadily in public favor, owing entirely to its manifold usefulness in relieving and healing sickness. As a specific for cuts, burns, scalds and various inflammatory pains its record is beyond reproach.

CRABB'S HILL SAMARITAN

The young man whose automobile was slightly out of order knocked at the door of the long, low farmhouse which stood, the only house for two miles, at the foot of Crabb's Hill.

"We need a little help and a tool I have left behind, by some oversight," said the young man, when his knock was answered. "Is there anybody in this region who has an automobile?"

A lean man with a humorous face looked at him with a good deal of interest, and then threw the door wide open.

"You'd, better—let the young woman come in out of the sun while we tinker," he said, hospitably. "I don't know as there's any automobiles owned round here, but living alone in this spot at the foot o' Crabb's as I do, and so many folks riding over from the towns beyond, I've found it wise to keep some considerable automobile gear on hand. We'll step out to the shed, and you can make your selection."

"There's something else," said the young man, when the automobile was once more ready for action. "Can you tell me the nearest place for us to get a good dinner? Is there any inn within a few miles?"

"Not that I know of," said the lean man, stroking his jaw thoughtfully. "But living here at the foot o' Crabb's as I do, and so many driving or riding by, I've found it wise to keep a good supply of berries and fruit in their season, eggs and milk, and I can cook brook-trout as well as most if you want to try the results. My potatoes aren't far behind the best."

At the end of a simple but excellent meal the young man rose, hesitated, looked at the young woman, and then stepped close to his host.

"There's one more thing I'll ask you," he said, in a low tone. "We want to find a minister. We're both of age, with nobody to consider but ourselves, but we don't like the conventional wedding, so we started off this morning. I've got the license—we—"

His voice trailed off as the lean man stepped to a small table and took from it a book.

"I haven't had a church for fifteen years," he said, "but I studied; thought I had a call; and I was ordained and settled over a parish before I found out I wasn't cut out for a preacher. But living here at the foot o' Crabb's as I do, I've found it best to keep my hand in with some o' my duties."

He paused, and a slow smile lighted his face.

"I suspicioned how 'twas from the first," he said. "You see, living at the foot o' Crabb's as I do, I've seen a good many of you."

Miller's Worm Powders will eradicate the worm evil that bears so heavily on children. They are a scientific, effective and pleasant medicine and can be fully relied upon to clear the food channels thoroughly of these destructive parasites and restore the inflamed and painful surfaces to healthfulness. They are an excellent remedy for these evils.

CALF CLUBS DEVELOP STOCKMEN

Calf feeding competitions are doing a valuable work in training boys in the care of cattle. From a start of ten clubs organized in the Province of Quebec seven years ago, there are now in operation upwards of seventy-five clubs in which the young people are gaining valuable experience in the proper feeding, handling and exhibiting of calves. The work is carried on jointly by the federal and provincial Departments of Agriculture each providing fifty per cent. of the prize money awarded and sharing the supervision of the clubs during the year. The youths start with young calves of good type and breeding and feed and care for them continuously under supervision until the following year when they are brought together as yearlings for competition. Some of the Clubs have as high as eighty members. The bringing together of the stock of so many enthusiastic young people arouses great interest and it is stated by the Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa, in his report for the past fiscal year, that an attendance of a thousand or more at Calf Fair is not unusual. The influence of this work in the district is far reaching and clubs rapidly develop into community breeding centres for high class cattle. The Minister also points out the additional value of this work in the training it affords the boys in all phases of live stock feeding and management and in the keeping of record of feed costs and production.

Stop the Cough.—Coughing is caused by irritation in the respiratory passages and is the effort to dislodge obstructions that come from inflammation of the mucous membrane. Treatment with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will allay the inflammation and in consequence the cough will usually stop. Try it and you will be satisfied.

UNRESERVED CREDIT

AUCTION SALE

IN THE TOWNSHIP OF ERIN

FARM STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

The undersigned has received instructions from

D. S. McTAVISH

to sell by Public Auction on the premises, Lot 13, Concession 2, on the second line, in the Township of Erin, adjoining Capringe, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1929,

at one o'clock sharp, the following:

HORSES—Brown Gelding, 9 years, Percheron; Bay Gelding, aged, Clyde; Brown Mare, aged, carriage, good in all harness.

CATTLE—Red Cow, 5 years, bred in August; Black Cow, 5 years, bred in August; Roan Cow, 8 years, farrow; Red Heifer, rising 2 years; Red Cow, fresh, calf at foot; Roan Cow, due April 17; Durham Heifer and Steer, 2 years, short Keep feeders; 2 Steers, rising 2 years; Heifer, rising 1 year.

PIGS—York Sow, bred in January; York Sow, not bred; 16 Chunks, Yorks.

POULTRY—60 Rock Hens; Rock Cockerel; 3 Rock Roasters, 1 year old; 3 Geese and 1 Gander.

HARNESS—Set Brass Mounted Breeching Harness; Set General Purpose Harness; Set Plow Harness; 2 Sets Single Harness; Set Double Carriage Harness; Collars; Lines; Blankets; Robes.

GRAIN — 50 Bushels Seed Goose Wheat; 50 Bushels Barley.

HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS — 3 Wood Heaters; Blaze Burner; Lawn Mower; Churn; Organ; Happy Thought Range; Kitchen Table; Dozen Chairs; Bedroom Suite; Couch; Carpets; Melotte Separator; Toronto Separator, new.

IMPLEMENTS—Massey-Harris Binder, 6 foot cut, in good working order; Massey-Harris Mower, 6 foot cut; Steel Rake, 11 foot; Hay Loader; Noxon Cultivator; Disc Cultivator; Frost & Wood 14 Disc Drill, good as new; Fleury Scuffler; 12-foot Harrows; Steel Roller; Drill Plow; McCormick Manure Spreader; Potato Digger; 2 Fleury Walking Plows; Perrin 2-furrow Riding Plow; Turnip Sower; 2 Sets Binder Truck Wheels; Hand Cutting Box; Fanning Mill; Tolton Pulper and Slicer, combined; Cockshutt Pulper, nearly new; 2,000 lb. Wagon Scales; 1,300 lb. Truck Scales; Cyclone Feeder; Section Grinder; Sprayer; Dump Turnip Box; Hay Rack; Stock Rack, Wheelbarrow; Buggy Pole; Cutter Pole; Forks, Hoes, Shovels, Chains; Truck Wagon, Jackson Wagon with box and spring seat, complete; Set of Wagon Springs, 5,000 lbs. capacity; Democrat Bobsleigh; Light Bobs; Steel-tired Open Buggy; Portland Cutter; Open Buggy, wire wheel pneumatic tires.

Positively No Reserve as the Proprietor is Giving Up Farming

TERMS—Grain, Poultry, Furniture and sums of $10.00 and under, cash; over that amount 12 months' credit on approved joint notes. 5% off for cash.

ROY HINDLEY, Auctioneer,
R. R. No. 3, Acton, Phone 15r6, Erin.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

The song that we hear with our ears is only the song that is sung in our hearts.—Guida.

No slave is clever enough to tie his own hands behind him; only they who call themselves free have acquired this accomplishment.—Landor.

Order means light and peace, inward liberty and free command over one's self; order is power.—Amiel.

There is nothing in human experience that glorifies God more than a consistent life.—John Timothy Stone.

And when millions like it better it must be so.

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

CARROLL'S BIG 10c SALE CARROLL'S

Mrs. Housewife Expects That Every Dime Will Do Its Duty

Exceptional Values In High Quality Groceries

Mild-Cured Sliced BACON Per Pound 29c

Maconochie's Scotch KIPPERS 2 pair 25c

Acadia Boneless CODFISH 1-lb. Cartons 2 pkgs. 31c

Finest Messina LEMONS Large Size Dozen 24c

Juicy Navel ORANGES Good Size Dozen 19c

Finest Iceberg LETTUCE 3 heads 25c

New Texas CABBAGE Per Pound 7c

Carroll's Creamery BUTTER Pasteurized Per pound 45c

Karasan Pitted DATES Per Package 16c

Smyrna Stewing FIGS 2 lbs. 19c

Specials For Week-End Feb. 21-25

Aylmer Brand BEANS With Pork, 2's 10c
Aylmer Choice Tomatoes No. 2 tins 10c
Spring Valley Pumpkin Choice, 2½s tins 10c
Aylmer Diced Carrots Choice, 2s, tin 10c
Lynn Valley PEAS No. 4 sieve 15oz. tins 10c
Choice French Mushrooms Small tin 10c
King's Plate Sardines Norwegian, tin 10c
Devilled Lobster Per Sandwiches, tin 10c
Joanna Sliced Peaches 8-oz. tin 10c
Joanna Brand Apricots 8-oz. tin 10c
Catelli's Milk Macaroni 1-lb. package 10c
St. Lawrence Corn Starch 1-lb. package 10c
Liberty Red Cherries 10c
Choice Shelled Walnuts 10c
Maconochie's PEELS Lemon, Orange, ½ lb. 10c
Peterson's SAUCE Per Bottle 10c
Vanilla Bar Biscuits Per Pound 10c
Garnishola PIMIENTOS Per Glass 10c
St. Croix CASTILE 4 Cakes 10c
Bon Ton Toilet Rolls 3 for 10c
Finest SPRING Clothespins 3 Dozen 10c
Ivory Soap Flakes Package 10c

Surprise-Comfort SOAP 10 bars 49c

Aylmer Orange Marmalade 40-oz. Jar 29c

South Africa Valencia Raisins 2 lbs. 25c

For Immaculate Floors POLIFLOR 19c, 49c

Korff's Dutch COCOA ½-lb. Tin 19c

Carroll's Wrapped BREAD Enjoy the finer flavor of this better-baked loaf. 9c

Springbank Club Ginger Ale Fully Aged Dozen Quarts, carton of Quarts for 25c

Nectars Seedless Raisins with Grape Flavor 2 15-oz. pkgs. 27c

Sun-Maid Puffed The new style seeded Raisins not sticky. 2 pkgs. 27c

CARROLL'S "Great Sums from Little Savings Grow"

Did You Ever Stop To Think

By EDSON R. WAITE, Shawnee Oklahoma

THAT right now every merchant should pay particular attention to his advertising.

THAT business is picking up and now is the time to be after it.

THAT every sensible merchant believes in newspaper advertising.

THAT advertising catches the eye, brings customers to a store and causes sales.

THAT ads are a simple means of getting the seller and the buyer together.

THAT advertising is conveying to the public an idea as to what your product is, what it will do, and how well it will do it.

THAT you will find it always costs least to buy the best, because it lasts longer and gives satisfaction.

The Best Goods are Always Advertised and Sold by Merchants Who Stand Behind Them