building into aisies, and in one row of

nests are the three-day-old squabs, and

in another row will be the week-old

squabs and on the other side of the

building all the grown pigeons will be

Helia-around with "numbered rings or

each other and you never ought to kill

same number on the two rings on a

They notice you know which pigeons

seem to like each other and then they

ally the same-numbered rings on them

During the harangue Cella and Abner

"Bure thing!" said the agent.

"But ain't we cheating them to

just the same for the place without

"But," cried Colla, bewildered, "what

are we going to do with the house? We

shouldn't have a lot in town nor out here

"That's 'easy enough," said the agent.

Tve got several lots in town that folks

have put into my hands for sale. You

Your house is on rollers already.

might just as well move one way as an-

other! One of the lots I have for sale

is the vacant one next the old Drake

place in town. You know where that

Cella nodded. Yes, that was a pretty

good lot. The agent named a flyure at which it could be bought. If they did

not like the lot they could decide on

some other while they were moving to-

But Abner could hold in no longer.

have to give up the house, but now it

"I quess if that mover who went Bouth

Next morning the Norwegian partner

of the former mover stared in dumb

amazement. "Back? I must move you

back?" he asked; his blue eyes were

But when they explained to him that

So the yellow house began again to

trudge far through the rains next winter.

glad we were kind to that poor niever.

One day the yellow house turned

triumphantly in at the pleasant lot they

had bought in town. Finally the house

cettled on a wood foundation: the water

and gas pines were connected: the

"Well," said Ahner reminiscently, "I've

enjoyed my rides first rate! It isn't

everybody that goes travelling and has

more money left afterwards than they

had whon they started! However, I

guess I don't care to go travelling any

more. Truth is along toward the last

the scenery got kind of monotonous.

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Seemed as though I'd seen it before!"

Simple Remedy

chimney was built.

either. We can't sit in the road!"

and kill a pigeon's mate."

wked Cella.

The Free Press Short Story

THE ROLLING PUMPKIN

MARY E. BAMPORD

and he had ever owned. After their long on the road she would meet Abner and married years of poverty it seemed won- the house that evening. derful to own a house, even if it was small and situated beside the road more reached the edge of town. the aloping roof above.

whatever the term "cream color" conveys | talking in its radiance. to most people, to the painter to whom meant a staring awful vollow. At any says," observed Abner. rate, that is the color he painted the house. Abner, whose taste for color was opened it, and there stood the mover round our lot in town are big and white. perhaps not what it should have been, and a woman whom he introduced as I don't believe they'll like a little yellow your house was for their barn. was rather pleased with the brilliancy his wife. of the effect. People driving by stared at the house; he thought they must like it.

But when Cella returned she was horrifled. "It makes the house look like a blg yellow pumpkin growing on the lot!" she said. .

But Abner could not afford to have it repainted, and Cella repressed her disappointment. Gradually she grew used to living in the house. It was so wonderful that she and Abrier had a home!

Those were the days when Abnor did carpentry work in town. Walking the We never ought to have left them!" dong road back again evenings after his day's work, he felt a pleasant glow of thankfulness when he caught a glimpse of his vivid house. "When I see it, it the said once to Celia.

After that Cella nover talked against happiness in it she could endure it. The leave them again-never!" most she ever did was to refer occasionally to the house as the "pun'kin."

But there came a day-when Abner had a fall that injured his back. He could after a stroke. Years! Maybe sho-" never do carpentry work again though take the long walk daily back and forth, there right off!" She went out sawing in town. As she plodded back evenings and saw the little tracted mover. "You're going on the yellow house at a distance she would morning train!"

ought to move into town." he said. "

through the mud.

times Abner wiped his eyes.

feel as if it were part of me! I wouldn't have Cella know how I feel about it! broke. But I remember laying the floors and building that dish closet for Celia. Was I not proud when I got the shingling repeated Abner. done! Mow strong I was then!"

place. Then one evening a man came to see Abner. Not many months before. the man and his wife had come from nervously. "Of course you have the southern part of the country, and on right, the legal right," he stammered. the advice of his cousin's folks, who lived in town, he had bought a good mover's wife. "We haven't uny!" town lot. But since then the man had wished he had bought property further garden and atrawberries.

I came to see you about it, do you think | right-" you and I could trade places? Of course if I'd move your house into town on my kently and went into the house with the some to look over at your place and not lot and set your house up there with a lamp. good foundation and connect you with the water pipes and gas pipes and build blustered Abner. "Why, it's scandaoven?"

"We've been trying all summer to sell this place," said Abner hesitatingly. He and Cella thought over the plan but they were not able to sleep.

for a week. It appealed to Abner, because they could move and still keep still live in the house that he had built. So the mover and Abner made out the deeds for the exchange of their places, and the yellow house was mounted, on rollers and started on its journey down the long road. Abnor enjoyed his daily ride. Without a chimney he crying about?"___ could do no cooking, and he was far too crippled to-climb down into the road and make a little fire. When Celia came crying about those folks?" home at night she would make a fire of chips beside the road and boll some said, "I got to thinking about that up in the city, and these men calculate | A week's trial of Bisurated Magnesia tes and fry eggs and bacon, Then she woman's poor old father and mother, to dress the squabs every morning and tublets,' which any good druggist can would slice bread and cheese, and they What if 'twas me had a stroke, and our take them in their car to that early would have their pleasant supper while daughter off somewhere, and you tele- three c'clock train. They've been in the ary stomuch distress is absolutely un-

BNER PIERSON had built the Every evening the walk home grew shortlittle house with his own hands, er for Cella; every morning when she It was the only house that Celia left for work she would loke about where

One night the little vellow house just than a mile from town. There were new joy for them that it had stopped three rooms below and two rooms under, for the night near a lamp post. The McAuliffes were such good neighbors out street lamp shone brightly in at the win-Abner and Celia had agreed that the dows. After supper Celia did not light house should be painted "cream color." the house lamp; she wanted to enjoy the Auliffe sat up with you nighta?" But Cells had had to go away, and novelty of a street lamp. They sat! Abner did not answer.

"Twon't take more than a couple of boldly. "Let's. Abnert Just think how Abner intrusted the Job it apparently days before we reach our lot the mover glad that mover will be if you tell him

Cella hastened to light the lamp. "We sitting next to them!" were just sitting here talking by the light of the street lamp," she explained. our windows so nice and bright."

tion that the mover's wife was crying lie chuckled.

"Oh, I ought to be there this minute!"

the woman sobbed, "Oh, mother, mother! have to walk after sewing all day!" "My wife got a telegram to-night that Celia, sighing contentedly. upset her." explained the mover. "Her

has had a sudden stroke of paralysis, ing in at them. warms me through like a pleasant fire," My wife is their only child. Her father The next morning the mover came; telegraphed."

"We ought never to have left her and he recovered so that he could get round father!" sobbed the mover's wife hysthe house. Then it was Celia's turn to terically. "Oh, we've got to move back

"Hush, Nellie, hush!" said the dis-

thing! You'll think we're crazy. But But in the winter when the hard rains would you be willing to exchange our wet Cella through Abner worried. "We places again? You take back the place you lived in and give me back the town Cella made light of the matter, but as lot? You see my wife insists on our one winter succeeded another it grow going south to live again, and you see hard to hold her umbrella against the yourself how long it might take me to to start the vellow house back along the storms and to drag her rubber-shod feet sell your place out there. And I can't road over which it had recently travelwait, my money's all tied up. My cousin led. One spring Abner insisted that the in town says that, if I had that town

real-estate man in town. No one knew me right off! But he won't buy the said Abner. from Apner's words how he dreaded place you lived in. Says it's too far Celia kissed him good-by and started he said resignedly. selling the little house that he himself out. I'm in a fix. Would you be willing for the place at which she was to sew. had built. His young strength and hopes if I moved you back there where you the was glad for the mover, yet she roll toward town. People stared. Exhad gone into it. Now daily he sat used to live and fixed you up just as thought of the rains next winter and cited children pointed fingers at it. alone at the window after Cella had nice as you used to be? I'd pay for the how wet she should be when she walked "I declare I'm almost ashamed to be gone to work, expecting the real-betate legal papers. I'll do anything reason- home from town. "But there!" she said seen riding in it!" said Colia goodman to come with a purchaser. Some- able if you only'll give me the deed to to herself as she remembered the mover's naturedly. "It does look as if we hadn't the town lot and let me pull you back grateful face. "I wouldn't be happy if any minds at all, going back and forth "I'm real silly!" he chided himself, to your old place! Then I could sell we'd disappointed him!"

Every day was in anticipation parting "Oh, don't cry so, Nellie! Don't dear! day to Abner. But the months went You're going in the morning! You see. I-everything's tied up. 'I-" He stopped; his voice was shaking.

"Oh, they've got right!" sobbed the to Abner.

Celia's soul. Her heart melted within who had several sons. "I'll never forget out so that he could have a vegetable her. "You let us have till morning to your kindness," said the mover as he decide, said Cella kindly. "We ought to bade good-by before leaving for the "I'm really a mover of houses," he have a little time to think it over."

"That's so," said the mover miserably from I've moved many a house. What "Of course you've got the right, the legal

your place out here has a good deal held the lamp for him to see to help its return fourney. more land than my place in town has, his tear-blinded wife down from the "I'm so glad you're coming back!" but town land is more valuable. Now, raised house. "Good night," Cella said said Mrs. McAuliffe. "It's been so lone-

"The deed's made out and recorded!" what I call it, soundalous!"

Abnor to his pillow. "I should say so!" rollers and moved, and that would solve window shade down. "Bother that street whom, before any exchanges had been lamp!" he said spitefully. "It makes made between Abner and the mover, the long walks, and Abner and she would the room so light I can't sleep! It selling of the old place had been inmust be 'leven o'clock! How long do trusted.

"All night, I guess," said Colin. Her voice sounded stifled, as if with tears. "I hope there is no street light near our lott" grumbled Abner. . "What you

"Nothing," said Celia.

Abner told of things that the mover and graphing her to come home. O Abner, pigeon business before somewhere. They necessary. He sure to get Bisurated

"Now you hush," said Abner. "Tain't ing on your place. It's real interesting to You haven't had any stroke!" hoar them talk! They divide off the

Nevertheless his voice softened. of the past floated his vision of that sweet daughter, Ellen, who had gone to God long ago.

"We've got a right, a legal right!" Abner repeatedly loudly. their unkles. Did you over know about

"Legal rights ain't always kind rights," that? It seems that pigeons choose retorted Cella, still sobbing. pillow. a pigeon's matel This man told me Abner rose and smote his "Ain't we going to get to sleep to- that at the other farm they had the night?" he demanded. "I declare there's a hole. in that curtain!"

He plunged to the window and lerked in the shade. The street lamp blazed

"Might as well have it look straight both so that nobody will make a mistake int" he said. "It makes me nervous, pecking at me through that hold Seems like an eye looking at me."

Cella rose on her elbow. "What kind of neighbors do you suppose we're going to have in! town?" she inquired. "The at our old place! You remember when you had that awful full how Mc-

"Let's go back to them!" said Celia you'll change places again and he can There was a rup at the door. Colla pull us back! And Abner, all the houses house like this-this pun'kin coming and house doesn't come into the trade at

Bleems as though we've really reached I haven't seen so much of the country town to have a street lamp shine into in years. I was thinking to-day that I was sorry my ride was almost ended Then Cella noticed with consterna- and I'm going to take it all over again!"

"O Abnerl" cried Cella fervently. "O can get your cush down this week for. "There there Nelliel" said the mover Abner! You're the best man!" your old place. You can buy a lot in "Pahawl" said Abner. "What about town and have more than money enough you? You are the one that's going to left over to pay the mover to take the house there. Why, nothing's easier! "Now I guess we can go to sleep," said

With their kindly hearts at rest they mother down south where we came from slent unmindful of the street lamp star-

he was weary and hopeless-looking. "My "Oh, I ought to be there this minutel" wife got off on that early train," he said the disturbing color. If Abner took lamented the mover's wife. "I'll never listlessly and stood awaiting his sentence. "Well, sir," said Abner, "we've con-"There now!" said Cella pityingly, chided that we want to ride back again! "Maybe your mother will live a long You can just head us for our old place. time yet. I've known folks to live years Have the deeds fixed up, and we'll exchange the places back again."

> The mover raised his eyes quickly. At first he had supposed they would "You'll do it?" he asked. Abner nodded. "I'm just looking for- was sure that he could keep the house ward to the ride back home." he said, and move too! He slapped his knee and "Cella and I want to see the McAuliffes." | shouted: "Am I woing to take that ride The mover jumped into the air like a to town over again, Cella? Am I? Oh,

boy. "Glory! I'll get you back to those when this pun'kin rolls she rolls!" remember what her husband had said! He turned desperately to Abner. "I neighbors so quick you'll surprise them! about its looking like a pleasant fire know it's an awful thing to ask you," he Man hive! You don't know the kind- had known how soon our old place was welcoming him home. At last it looked said rapidly, "an awful unbusinesslike ness you've done me! Heaven bless you!" going to sell, he'd have kept it a few He snatched Abner's hand and shook days longer," said Cella. "But there! it mightily. "I'll have my partner fix a We've a right to make a little something good chimney for you," he shouted, "and on it, I should think, if anybody could!" repair everything and-" "So do" said Abner.

The mover and his helper proceeded

"There won't be any street light to place should be put into the hands of a lot Y let you have, he would buy it from bother me so Y-can't sleep to-night," he would be paid for moving the house to town again he accepted his fate. "Ja,"

"Even if I did build this house, I needn't the town lot to my cousin and go south Abner enjoyed his day. He sat at a But Cella's tired self was glad each window and watched those who rode past. If they were people who had seen nearer town. She would not have to Cella and Abner were staring at the the house moving toward town, he enmover in amagement. "Pull us back!" joyed their astonishment, the expres- Yet her comfort would not be built on sion of their faces, which seemed to say, any unhappiness for others. "I'm so "You see," said the mover excitedly. "Was I mistaken? Wasn't that house she reflected.

coming to town?" "Can't think what alls us, can you?" Abner said to himself and chuckled. .The mover made haste to arrange the

No one spoke. Then, the mover rose legal papers and sell the town lot to his cousin. "Now I'll be able to go south not quite broke, thanks to you!" he said He left the work of moving the house

The man's despairing eyes plerced to his partner, a stalwart Norwegian

Next day the McAuliffes heard that Abner and Cella were coming back, and Mrs. McAuliffe came down the road to He stumbled toward the door. Colla welcome the little house as it rolled on

see your house! We'll have a regular house warming for you!"

Daily the vollow house creaked onward you a chimney, would you trade places lous to ask us to change back! That's and longer and longer grow Colia's walks home at night. "I than't have to make Cella did not answer. Abner talked tea beside the road many more nights," indignantly. By and by they retired, she declared one evening, "A few more

days and we'll reach our place!" "We've got a legal right!" muttered | 'While they were eating support a rap sounded at the door. Cella opened it the house. It need only be lifted on He climbed out of bed and jerked the There stood the real-estate agent to

"Well," said the agent, "who owns the place out here now, you folks or the folks may eat what they like if they will

"Bo I heard," said the real estate offer for it. I've a couple of men, part- tablets of Bisurated Magnesia-a pleas-"You be toot" snapped Abner. "You ners, who want to buy your place, cash ant, harmless, inexpensive, and handy · | Hower: They want it for a pigeon farm. Colla began to sob. "O Abner," she Beems there's a ble market for squabs

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Thursday November 10, 1910

There are now 186 inmates at the new reformatory farm at Quelph. Just a taste of winter this wook. There will be some fine mild weather yet. And now soap has gone up in price. The wholesalers are asking an advance of ten per cent.

You may go to Toronto any day next pigeon's ankle and on his mate's ankle. | week but, Monday for \$1.35, good to return until Monday. Acton Choral Society was organized

on Monday evening, with some sixty members, and Prof. Shildrick, of Quelph. the conductor.

Carey Bros., the well known apple gat stupefied. "Do you mean," asked dealers and entertainers, of Millgrove, are Cella, "that those men want our place?" bemonthly the loss of a \$1,500 automoblle, which was destroyed by fire on Tuesday afternoon on the Guelph-Road. paid a deposit. They'll give you exactly Rev. Geo. Forneret, M. A., Archdeacon what you asked cash down. They are of Hamilton, paid an official visit to Bt. pleased to find a place with a good well of water! They expected to have to dig Alban's Church last Wednesday evening w: 'representative of Tibs Lordship Bishop Du Moulin. The Archdeacon had a lengthy conference with the rector and congregation of St. Alban's relative house? Or are they taking the house?"

Warns All Past 40 toHeed these Signs

welfare of the parish.

scanty elimination, frequent annoyance day and night; swollen feet or unkless and pains in the back, lower abdomen or down through grolns-you should try "Uratabs" and see what a wonderful iliference they make! If this grand old formula of a well known physician brings others, you surely will be thankful and very well pleased. If it does not satisfy, the drugglat that supplied you is authorized to return your money on the first box ourchased. At all good drug stores,

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