The Bree Press' Short Story

THE GREEN LANTERN STAGE

BLANCH GERTUDE ROBBINS

"Don't you suppose there is some on-

"I don't think so, Miss," roturned the

man frankly. "There's not likely to be

through the hills."

THE shrick of a train whistle and the | ting their hearts out to think that the sound of an engine coming down stage failed on the last day of its history. the tracks stirred excitement Oh, if I could only do something to help among the groups of men at work at the them." mused the girl as she approached roundhouse. Candy Creek was agog with the man who had brought the news. preparations for the morrow when the first train would run through from Candy in the village who will take Peter's place and drive the stage to Chestnut Hills to-

Creek to Christie's Pails "My, but I'm lucky to be in on the night?" fun and to actually me the Hackmatack Hills wake up," laughed Carol Beamish any messengers this afternoon, for every! gally as she paused to watch the proprictors of the village store hang flags; and bunting over doorways. "I hope the squall passes and the sun shines by to-morrow. It won't be any fun to report

a rain-driven spectacle." report the story of the first train run- Lantern stage falled to make the ride, returned the stranger. Carol wondered les. ning through the isolated district and the ghe recalled the years and the vacations what business the man had at Green opening up of the new branch railroad. she had spent at Green Lantern Inn und Lantern Inn that to-morrow would close The event of transportation through the times she had driven with Peter on its doors. little girl she had lived with Aunt Elea- splendid team over the trail. opening of a branch railroad in the hills stage any better than I," whi-pered the with Aunt Eleanor anxiously waiting for that were bound to provoke sadness. For girl, remembering how Peter had called the arrival of Peter. down the Hackmatack Trail.

Carol wondered what in the future ing the night with Aunt Eleanor have pending on the stagecoach." would provide an income for Aunt Eleanor ample time to walk over to Candy Creek | "Well, I went away and sort of forgot

through trip to Christie Palls. "Always I shall be proud to say that patform of the station. Last summer with Aunt Eleanor, that gave As the doctor welcomed her, she announc- "Some years ago I made a pilgrimage the editor, a chie to the fact that this ca her determination to drive the stage- of this neighborhood," he said. "Being child was reasonably familiar with the coach to the Green Lantern Inn and to Carol.

comed. It would be a day of jubilation.

"The train is sure going to serve me is dyin' out." for a good purpose," declared a man with "I'll beware, and now I must hurry," would have been too late to strike a utes. Yield: 24-3 inch cookies, a stubby red beard and sharp oyes that returned the girl, turning toward the bargain with us." me the Green Lantern Inn property. It ing in the breaking squall, the Green her last ride through the Hackmatack is not good for much of anything but Lantern stage drove up the Hackmatack hills." market gardening. Still with the train Trail, Carol Beamish enthroned on the "It surely was clever in you, Carol and running within a mile of the inn now, driver's seat. There were no passengers I don't know how I'm going to say thank transportation will make a market garden inside the old coach and the driver you, the wild ride and all in the storm."

attention. this noon and not a passenger along, moving stealthily among the underbrush, merrily, Looks as if the old coach had taken her How ridiculous to harbor such- ideast

curious chill down her spine.

Beam and wolves had not been known on

"Whoat" Carol wondered afterward

"It sure does, and it looks as if the the Hackmatack Trail for many years would never be finished," broke in a voice ing through the bush with the first train and it can be given to the most delicate as a roughly clothed man swung to the due to run through the hills on the mor- child without fear of injury to the consplatform and exploded his news. "I row. Suddenly in the very midst of the titution. passed the stage up at Field's Corners and uncanny bush a brilliant light flashed stalled it was, too, with Peter in the and a man's heavy form flung itself in doctor's office keeled over with an ucute front of the stage.

attack of sciutica. Seems he's been having these attacks off and on and being if her frenzled whisper had reached the the ride to Chestnut Crest to-day."

Carol started with alarm and her cheeks with money. were cager to travel by the train on the to keep dry. You don't happen to be if hick were headed your way, it could use and that the practice is not econ-

"That 'is my first stop," responded Carol, trying to keep down the note of

ful flash light at he muttered, 'Nasty blocks into miniature citadels -- then in setting the table, the answer floats out to

her attention as she urged the four horses they expend during the day! It is no tired of waiting and does it herself. forward. A deluge of rain was drenching wonder that supper time is sleepy time countryside as the Green Lantern stage and that soon after the little ones are nambled down the hill in the direction [fed the sandman will come. stand under the weight of the old coach? for suppers for the child is in the nur- desires, "I want what I want when I With a firm grasp on the lines she drove, pary-not at the dinner table with the want it." They want dinner ready on stealthily. A creak of the timbers—the grown-ups. The evening meal of a child the minute, their laundry back on the swaying of the bridge-she still had should be simple, easily digested and day they expect it. If the dreasmaker chance to refuse to cross the precarious enten in an atmosphere of peace and or the tailor keeps them waiting, if the

bridge in the storm.

the hill, he looked back. "by the skin of your teeth. That body's keen on traveling on the first train bridge won't stand another onshught." "But the coach will not full to travel · Carol knew the truth of this statement. | the Hackmatack 'Trail to-night," replied

She, herself, was anxious to be one of the Carol. first passengers to travel the Hackmatack "A good thing for some of us that simple fillings. Carol had come up from the city to branch; but never before had the Green the old coach was running to-night,"

the route. He had often allowed her A light could be seen in the distance. ginning of wonderful opportunities, and to take the lines and drive the four white Carol breathed a prayer of thankfulness. they provide a way of adding milk to the order to acquire wealth. Out of those knew and her pulses throbbed with ex- horses. Her pulses had tingled with pride Green Lantern Inn .was a beacon of meal. citement, recalling the days when as a and excitement as she had guided the joyous welcome in the night of storm. The following dishes may be incorpor- smaller percentage would be willing to do and blackness. The stagecoach turned ated easily on such menus. nor in the Green fantern Inn. There -I don't suppose now there is anybody the curve of the road and slowed down were changes to follow in the wake of the he this neighborhood who could drive the before the doors of the inn, wide open

more than twenty years Peter, had driven her a good driver. "I know every turn of "Now I'll make the run to Chestnut the Green Lantern stage and to-day he the road. Of course, I've never taken Hills. It isn't more than a mile and would be driving the coach with its team the responsibility of driving the stage please have some hot supper ready for of four white horses for the last time blone, and it looks as though darkness me when I come back. I'll not be long." would overtake me before I could get to a miner I was interested to find speci- over fiame until melted to a syrup of "I suppose the horses will be sold at Green Lantern Inn even. I don't like the mens of manganese, which mineral, as light brown color. Add milk gradually auction, the stage stored away in a dusty way the squall is blowing up either and- you know, is used in the manufacture of being careful that milk does not bubble old barn, and the Green Lantern Inn and besides, I want to ride on the first kitchenware. There appeared to be a up and go over on account of high temshut up," mused Carol. "I suspect Aunt train up into the hills; I am to write that most promising vein of manganese in the perature of sugar. As soon as sugar is Eleanor is kind of blue these days, for she up for the Sentinel," argued Carol, pac- property surrounding Oreca Lantern Inn. melted in milk, add mixture gradually loved to have the stage roll up to the bug the platform of the little station with but with no railroad facilities available, to eggs slightly begin; add salt and the way to succeed is to try to please the intheral was of little use. There flavoring, then strain into buttered mould, everybody. Success is never gained by the guests, who came to patronize the She knew that she could drive the would have been little wisdom in trying or cups. Set cups in pan of hot water submerging your own personality. When

and Peter, the old stage driver, who was and watch the celebration when the the manganese mines of the Hackmatack a brother to Aunt Eleanor. With her train rolled in through the hills. Again district and made a bit in mining in brief case tucked under her arm, the she pictured the worry of Peter and Aunt Nevada. Yesterday, coming back to this girl strolled across the platform of the Eleanor. How good they had been to country, I heard that the railroad was little station, pugnent with the odor of her all those years when her father had epening a branch through the Hacknew paint and decorated with flags. To- been sailing the high sens and had shared matack hills, and I knew there was a morrow the ticket office would open and their home with her, although in reality chance to open up the manganese mines. already a number of men and women she was but distantly related. "I should Only a mile distant from the railroad, were clamoring for the privilege of buy- be willing to make some sacrifice for this property is now valuable with its ing tickets and travelling as passengers Peter and Aunt Eleanor. After all it is vein of mineral. I have come to offer on the first train to run through Hack- not necessary that I ride by the train Miss MacDougall a good sum for the matack Hills. She laughed softly as she to Candy Creek. I believe I'll-drive the property." 'The stranger named a price thought of the press pass that reposed in old stage; it shall not fall the last day that brought a gasp of amazement from her pocketbook and guaranteed her a of its history," and with a little triumph- Aunt Eleanor and a cry of delight from

ant laugh, Carol swung away from the promised Carol. Two hours later, when Carol had I was a passenger on the first train," Already the wind was blowing a gale stabled the four horses and left the thought the girl. "Punny, too, that I and she lowered her head to brave it stagecoach in the shed, she dried herhappened to be the reporter chosen by with less difficulty as she climbed the hill relf before the blazing fites of the old the Argosy Sentinel to write up the open- to the doctor's house. Before she reached stone fireplace of Green Lantern Inn. ing of the branch railroad when I grew the house, however, where Peter had while Aunt Eleanor spread a little table up in the very district. It must have been been tucked into a friendly bed raindrops with delicacies close by her side. The that human interest story on Hackmatack were falling. Panting for breath, Carol stranger was explaining his errand to the Trail, that I submitted after my vacation stood before the doctor's door knocking. him and Carol listened with curiosity.

"But that sounds sort of outrageous," A group of men stood at the end of "Thank God, she won't fail this last exclaimed the old lady, her cheeks pink the platform and fragments of their con- day of her ridin'," broke out Peter fer- with excitement. "A chap has been versation reached Carol. They were dis- vently as he overheard the girl's story. haunting the inn the last few months and beat thoroughly. Add the flour, cussing the big celebration that had been You will trust me with the coach and offering me only a small price for the which has been sifted with the baking planned at Christie Palls to meet the the four horses, Peter?" demanded Carol, Green Lantern Inn property. Said he powder and sait, then the water and last inrolling train on the morrow. Hundreds hurrying to the bedside of the patient. wanted it for a market garden, but I the corn flakes. Roll the cookie dought of people from all over the countryside "There's nobody else I'd as soon trust allow he knew something about the man; thin (about 3-16 inch thick) and cut would carry their picnic baskets to the 'em to," he muttered, adding, "Beware ganeso vein. Funny part of it was that into rounds. Spread one round with Falls and make merry after the first of the Crooked Gully bridge; she's not I was going to close the deal with him the date mixture and put second round train to pierce the hills had been wel- so safe as she might be, but they're slow to-morrow when he comes up on the on top, pressing the edges together. Hake in repairin', seein' the stagecoach days train as he said he was. Oh, sir, if you on greased baking sheet in a moderate hadn't come by stage to-night, you oven (376 degrees P.) for 15 to 20 min-

failed to conceal their cumning. "I've door and the doctor's stable, where the "And you would have been cheated, been bargaining with Miss Eleanor horses had been provided with shelter. Aunt Eleanor," broke in Carol joyously. MacDougall this long while past to sell A half hour late, with the dusk fall- "I'm sure glad that I drove the stage on

sensed a curious loneliness. She breathed responded Aunt Eleanor gratefully.

Carol gave the man's face a serious a prayer of guidance and occasionally her A curious light flashed into the young scrutiny. She found nothing appealing plance wandered to the mail bags heaped reporter's eyes and she announced triin the curious smile that lighted his on the floor of the old coach. What it umphantly, "Looks as if I had a storyblack eyes and she sensed something fever Aunt Eleanor would be in with the a real scoop for the SentineLawhen I write "Why should be be so anxious stage delayed already. Peter had always up the discovery of a manganese vein on to buy Aunt Eleanor's particular property prided himself on making good time. the old Green Lantern Inn property and for a market garden?" she asked. An- "Get up, Polly and Patty," urged Carol the prospect of mines being worked in other scrap of conversation caught her the sound of her own voice sending a the very near future. There is also *Bay, old Peter looked glum enough Just ahead dense shrubbery took upon up the Hackmatack Trail through driving off from Candy Creek House on itself strange, terrifying shapes. Burely back squall, but that's one story the the last ride of the Green Lantern Stage that could not be a bear or a wolf Sentinel's going to miss," Jaughed Carol

BEYOND HELP

going out of business and all, he's pretty fright. Instantly her thoughts centered that he has been lucky. He adds a state- robbed turnips of dry matter (nutrients) bad. The gloctor says as he's not to take on the mail bags at her feet, For all she ment, however, that some of you young to the extent of 713 lbs. per acre, inknew there might be important letters people should take to heart: "Even luck cluding a loss of 346 lbs. of sugar. A won't help the pessimist." Those of you check experiment at Rustico showed a With a sharp cry the man approached who have fallen into the habit of regard- dry matter loss through early topping of not to run the last day along Hackma- the driver of the stage. "A girl! Well, ing yourselves as the butt of fate's little 1,313 lbs., which included 135 lbs. of tuck Trail! Burely it could not fail to I give up. I was looking for an old man, bronies, who, whenever something goes sugar per acre. live up to the contract to the hour when named Peter, to be driving the coach. wrong, exclaim: "Just my luck!" who This data indicates rather conclusivethe railroad branch would be officially I'd almost given up the coming of the go about with a hopeless, "what's-the ly that feeding turnip tops green to cows opened. Of course, there were not likely stage to-night and I've been tramping use" expression, are putting yourselves is robbing the turnips themselves of much to be many passengers to-day, for people the underbrush of the thicket trying beyond the help of good fortune. Even of their essential feed value for winter

NURSERY SUPPERS By Barbara B. Brooks.

All day long these gangsters of the tiny passenger," chuckled the man, climbing world have played -first in the nursery keep others waiting without a qualm. If tugging at scooters and piling wooden mother wants a scuttle of coal or help in the sunshine, outdoors, chasing Buster, Carol did not answer, for the road the faithful puppy and pulling twigs off long minute before the requested service with its occasional break had demanded mother's best bushes. How much energy is rendered. Not infrequently she gets

The wise mother knows that the place quiet. The dinner table of adults holds department store is tardy in its delivery, "On, Danny and Davey," shouted many alturements which may excite the they fairly froth at the mouth. That Carol above the whip of the gale, and child and disturb his real during the homely old proverb, "What is sauce for with a mad dash the four crossed the night. There is always food which is the goose is sauce for the gander, seems swaying, threatening bridge. The pas- forbidden and there may be guests who to apply in this case. If you make a senger 'smothered an exclamation of feel it their duty to pay lots of attention practice of keeping other people waiting.

pers are much better. Poods which may participate on nursery supper menus are:

1. Cereals with fruit and milk. 2. Coups-creamed or plain. 3. Handwiches-whole wheat bread with

4. Simple desserts-fruit, custards, cook-

CARMEL CUSTARD 1 teaspoon vanilla 4 cups scalded milk

4 eggs 15 teaspoon salt 14 cup sugar

Put sugar in omelet pan, attr constantly

debrees F.). BANDWICH FILLING BUGGESTIONS honey; few grains salt.

3. Peanut butter and honey.

CORN PLAKE DATE COOKIES 1 pound dates

1 cup sugar 1; cup water

14 cup orange juice 2 tablespoons grated orange peel Remove the seeds from the dates and

> 1 cup shortening 1 cup brown sugar

315 cups flour 3 teaspoons baking powder

. . 4 teaspoon salt 14 cup water

2 cups corn flakes

Cream the shortening, add the sugar

and stock-raiser should keep a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil on hand, not only as a ready remedy for Ills in the family, but because it is a horse and cattle medicine of great potency. As cattle affected by colic, it far surpasses anything that can be administered.

TURNIPS LOSE VALUE WHEN TOPPED TOO SOON

Chemical analysis shows conclusively that the practice of early topping turnipa robs the roots of much of their dry matter, especially sugar, and the practice is unsound. In Prince Edward Island in particular the leaves or tops are cut often a month before the turning is pulled, and these are fed green. The Pederal Experimental Station at Charlottefown has made a special study in As a vermifuge an effective preparation this connection and finds that early last ride along the Hackmatack Trail and would not be likely to come prowl- is Mother Graves Worm Exterminator, topping causes serious injury to the feed The leaves, or tops, serve as the lungs

and stomach of the turnip and during the last month of growth there is noticeable decreuse in the weight of dry matter in the leaves, with a corresponding noticeable increase in the weight of One of the most successful business dry matter in the root, Early topping sort of low in spirits with the stage horses or whether they had halted with men of the Middle West frankly admits was found by chemical analysis to have

driving to the Green Lantern Inn, do do nothing for you while you are gloomily omical.—Issued by Information Service,

"IN JUST A MINUTE"

Very often the people who are in the greatest hurry for everything they want

Strange to say, the very young people who keep others waiting as a matter of course, are likely to exhibit the attitude of the man in the song toward their own amazement and as the coach dove up to the younger generation. Nursery sup- why is it such a serious matter for you

PAYING THE PRICE

When the lives of rich men are written it is often easy to see why they became wealthy while others who started abreast of them are still in moderate circumstances. Of the young people who regard wealth as the highest good, however, not Dry cereals are a boon to busy mothers, one in a hundred would be willing to pay They are always on hand and ready to the price of such grueling work as was serve. Children like their crispness and done by the majority of millionaires in who envy a scholar's learning, an even

Doubtless many pay too high for being that which the world calls successful. Each one should decide for himself how much he is willing to pay. It is chidldish and cowardly to grumble, however, because others excel you, while you are unwilling to pay the price that they paid

FUNDAMENTAL IN SUCCESS

Some young people have the idea that stage to its destination, and after spend- to mine the ore with transportation de- and bake in a moderate oven (370 Theodore Roosevelt ran for his first poltwenty-two. The district he wished to represent included some rather rough 1. 15 cup grated carrot; I tableapoon portions of the city, well sprinkled with saloons. In those days aundidates made 2. 14 cup dried beet, ground; 2 table- the rounds of the saloons, becoming

apoons grated cheese; I tablespoon acquainted with the keepers who frequently were important in a political way. Ir. the first saloon young Rocsevelt and 4. Chopped raw spinach, hard cooked his manager visited, the proprietor said he thought the license fees were too high 5. Banana (crushed) corn flakes and Roosevelt replied that he considered them too low, and that if he were elected, he would try to have them raised.

The friend who tells the story says that the disheartened manager took his candidate to no more saloons. Probably he thought the young man would be . fallure in political life; yet if Roosevel concealed his principles and pretended to agree with something of which he disapproved, it is altogether unlikely that grated orange peel until soft paste is he ever would have been President of the United States. There is no more fundamental principle of success than this: Believe in yourself and your opinions.

A GIVE-AWAY

Dan: "In the moonlight your teeth are

like pearls." Dolores: "Oh, indeed! And when were you in the moonlight with Pearl?".

Salada Orange Pekoe is a blend of fresh young leaves Tresh from the gardens



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> * Sorve with milk or cream - fruits or honey. Made by Kellogg in London, Oat.

BUSINESS PROPOSITIONS

... your Farm and your Bank

LODAY, the up-to-date furmer considers his farm asmuch a business proposition as the manufacturer does his factory.

The bank likewise is a business organization-its principal function is the buying and selling of credit. It buys credit from its depositors. To these people it

owes its existence, and to them it owes its first duty -the protection of their savings.

The bank's further duty is to those of its customers to whom it sells credit.

The Bank of Montreal is always glad to receive, from the farmer and the business man, applications for loans. It welcomes these applications as a matter of every day business.

BANK OF MONTREAL Established 1817

Acton Branch: J. S. DAVIDSON, Manager.



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