SAY SOMETHING GOOD

Bay something good! You've said too much that was gruff, A little of that is enough, Too much, I opine, For the little vine Of love can't grow on such. You could alter your words if you would, And say something good!

You've told him all that was wrong, So bridle your bitter tongue, Say, "Fine! That was right," And see the light Of thanks come into his eye. Your own heart would warm if you If only you'd say something good.

That has toiled for you through the year The cheek of too many tears, And o'er your lip New love will trip. To kiss the soul of you. Life would be new if you would,

If only you'd say something good, Bay something good! Living would rise from the coarse From bitterness and divorce If only we Might come to see That people hunger for praise.

They'd be your slaves if you would,-

If only you'd say something good.

SLATS' DIARY BY ROSS FARQUHAR

Friday-I gess ma is pritty dissapointnew Neibors becus they are

a little touf luck

-Barton Rees Pogue

herd of no one get-

One word struck her ear and then a not be so very sercus she says. name. From her resentful thoughts of Sunday-we was out to a buffay supper tonite and Ant Emmy was haveing a the recent interview she snapped back der into the present. So that's what Stark offle touf time with her Sattad and then when they went to clear the table why nice clean-cut boy like that and making they cuddent find her plate. It was a him falsely believe that newspaper sucpaper plate. so now she is wirried overa cheap paper plate.

Munday-Foday in skool the teecher ast Jake Why do we use soap and Jake replyed and answered that he all ways

me this mornin at skool. She sed my neck and Ears looked nice and clean she diddent Hardly reckonise me at 1st. and I thanked her before I thot.

Wensday-Jobe Flatter was a rested for steeling six hundred \$ out of Farmer Trellises house last weak and he is haveing a hard time getting a lawyer, evry recly steel the muney.

Thirsday-Pa was telling about ole Mr. Millett witch is a Octogerarian and Ant with the unscrupulous man sickened Gale, Emmy sed she that that must be a very very helthy occupashun becu they all seem to live to a pritty good ole age.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK (By Edison Rowalte, Shawnee, Oklahoma)

Charles C. Small, President of the American Ice Company, says:

to your daily work. The value of health stray papers into his desk drawer. Gale "Her name!" he said sharply. "Darin business is universally conceded in Smith had moved faster than he. With- rell! You don't mean-"

Any employer knows that a workman She gave him only a fleet smile, however, or clerk is of maximum value only when and then busied herself by straightening breath, Donald strode on. In a moment he is in good physical condition. An her hat in the elevator mirror. Donald they had reached the Examiner Buildailment of any kind tends to lower his felt a bit spubbed, but remembering a ing, where most of the members of the own efficiency and frequently that of his warm smile in the editorial room, felt City Room would be on duty until ten

fellow workman. It is easy for a business man to see that his employees should come to work that the Campbell consciousness realized pleaded. "Let's walk around the block." in a healthy condition. But if health is the hot scorn of the Smith gaze when how much more is it his duty to keep himself fit when his job is that of an executive.. If he comes to business nervous and irritable because he has not taken proper care of himself, he is not playing fair with his employees, his business or himself. Moreover, he is cheating himself out of the job which comes from the full exercise of vigorous mind in viewpoint in so short a time." a vigorous body.

It is not necessary to be a health crank, but only to appraise health as its full viewpoint wholesame any longer?" value and to increase and conserve it as Gale looked distressed. "It won't be, getting on your nerves." conscientiously as if it were a more tang- Don, if you follow Stark's advice for sucible form of wealth.

NOT THE WAY TO BE POPULAR---

always trying to impress their compan- bes-" heroines of their stories; They tell the your lesson all to well, Don Campbell, that she never believed it and that not occasions. What they are after, of around by the nose." celved. You will never win liking by the Examiner. If newspapers didn't ex- such a way that Davis would lose a heavy talking about your popularity. As a plot the unpleasant things they hear, amount of votes." way to their hourts.

and look at the men in public office whom Blake alone has torn the masks from! Why, the first year Stark was Another Short Story here, Blake, under him, had the city trea-THAT SMITH

GIRL

refreshing and original. Stark, City Edi-

tor, was interested in him, and youn

Campbell; having come from the news

paper of a smaller city to take his fit

big lob, had high hopes. True, so far

had planned nothing big, but he ha

made several good stories of the small

and these attracted his chief's notice.

typewriter near the City Desk. She was

the sob sister of the room, though he

joyous attractiveness often contradicted

her semi-official title. The assignments

she was given to cover were those which

weep or gulp, according to sex. Her best

bits of copy had so far been about stray

animals, dogs and cats, which she in-

amusing quantities of adoption letters re-

reived. Mr. Stark was not amused,

thought it impertment to meddle

that flist, last, and always you are

something that he was apparently very

intent upon. His voice rose slightly,

was doing to Donald Campbell, taking a

cess could only be had-through ruthless

methods, methods which he dared to call

couldn't do it."

not one wit worrled:

could-tell you-"

age!" Gale snapped abruptly.

enough to carry to Gale's battled desk.

limited viewpoint. Let us hope so."

the City Editor considered needed

BY RENE HAWRING

ONALD CAMPBELL had been on

months. His style of writing was

Examiner about three

surer impeached and jailed!" Gale's reply was surprisingly even. "Well, let's not argue about it, Don, I'm tired all over. Look, it's five o'clock." The girl held up her small wrist watch for him to see, "Til treat you to a supper if you'll let me. There's a friend I dron in on unemectedly now and then. and I take whatever I want along."

ly to mind when they all the scandals

"If you're sure it's all right why why, of course!" "Oh, she'd do a lot for me, even take

you in," laughed the girl. "But to get back to my scoop, Gale!" young Campbell continued. "I do want you to understand. -I have a chance to get a yarn that may put Davis right out the running for mayor. It's a dandy, good, in fact, that I even side-stepped n't get about. She didn't know, of course,

happenings he had been able to capture. on the unimportant beat assigned him.

did detalls?". "He wanted to," half chuckled the boy. decency for I knew that Stark had Gale Smith, slight and blonde, had a butcher shop and a bit farther on at and that he must have a reform reason a grocers, nor would she allow Donald for doing so. That's why I thought to pay for any of the food, though she take a run-up to the small town where loaded him with the bundles. "Playing Davis was living at the time of the delivery wagon will be your share towards trial and poke around a bit. womanly touch, one to make the readers the dinner." she explained.

"But where are we going?" he asked. the queerness of the invitation striking iim for the second time.

terned some place until she could make choice of a home for them from the want to know. There is material for a col- story." umn of the weeps which I wouldn't pass on to Stark and which he wouldn't print sarcastic, for Miss Smith was not work-

ing out to his taste. Indeed, she had The two had been walking all this time had the audacity to inform him when in the down town disrict, and Gale finalhe called her to account for her scarcity ly stopped in a mean street, before a of human interest sob stuff, that she blg house that looked ashamed of the degradation which had come upon it. people's personal affairs. "I may be, She passed up the dirty white marble Miss Smith, that, if you can remember steps and into the long dark hall. Donald followed, sniffing at the strange odors newspaper reporter, you will lose that of foreign cooking that hung, stale and heavy in the atmosphere. "My friends As Gale Smith sank into the old chair live on the third floor," encouraged Gale, at her well battered desk, Donald Compand started climbing. Over her shoulder, bell strode past her to procure an intershe explained, "Four families live in this view with Stark. He plunged eagerly into one house."

Donald muttered, and drew slightly back as the door at the top of the stoirs was opened by a little woman whose eyes grew wide with a secret fear as she glimpsed him over Gale's shoul-

"This is Mr. Campbell." said Gale quickly. "A good friend of mine whom you will like to know Louise. Don, this s Mrs. Darrell."

Donald Campbell will never forget that dinner-his evidently well-bred hostess. "newspaper ethics." Now he was saying, her flush when her two under-nourished "You'll make your mark, Campbell, if you children, less controlled than herself, did think it was a verry silly idea enny keep on like this. remember that the pounced upon the unusually good food. worst news is often the best news for a "what were these people doing in such Tuesday Jane about 1/2 way ensulted newspaper. And get this for a news- a neighborhood, in such a house, in such paper no news is too sacred, too private. poverty?--- Wasn't that woman the social This yarn you're on the track of may equal of the best?" He must ask Gale. swing the election. We've worked hard He could hardly wait until the dinner to get something on Davis, even Blake was over. "Something must be done besides merely supplying a good dinner."

"If I could put something over on he decided. "I'm doing it." Gale discouraged him, Blake, Sir-" Young Campbell left his sentence unfinished. His gray eyes were as he proffered help when the two were time he gets a hold of one he diddent twinkling. Confident of his chief's ap- walking back, "Her husband's in the peniproval, he was beginning to take small tentiary but I've gotten the wheels in molikerties. The boy's increasing intimacy tion for a pardon."

> "Well, you'll have to go some," return-Gale flushed, bit her lip as though to ed Stark, almost genially. Blake was his punish it for the slip. "Well, people I star reporter, the Examiner's most expert know," she explained hurriedly. "The muckraker, one reporter, a resentful, man was put in on a technicality. There young idealist had called him. Gale are many who think he was falsely ac-Smith could sense the satisfaction as the cused. It made a good story at the time. chief glanced covertly at Blake's bent In fact the whole mess was stirred up head on the other side of the bustling for the story, on a half truth what your

model reporter. Blake, made look like a A moment after; Donald Campbell was whole one." That good health is something you owe slipping into his coat, and pushing a few Donald stopped abruptly to face Gale.

principle but too often ignored in prac- out undue notice she had wound her way "But I do. Mrs. Darrell and those tice. We realize that it is an asset in through the room of many desks, click- two pitiful children are Robert Darrel's the race for success and then neglect ing typewriters, and constantly revolving family, Robert Darrel, one time city to do what is necessary to secure and reporters, and joined Campbell in the treasurer, now no more than a number

first elevator down from the eighteenth. in a cell." With a sharp exclamation under his o'clock anyway. The boy refused to go It was therefore with rather a shock in. "I can't breathe under a roof," he

"It's been my observation, Gale, that something that any man owes to his job, the two had reached the outdoors which the Examiner stands for clean politics. had so many ears that it had none. - "A They've been exposing politicians ever fine line you gave Stark a few minutes since Stark's been editor. They've been goldis after anybody who's crooked."

"You shouldn't have listened." "Yes, and good men who aren't! You're "I shouldn't have ears," Gale took him too straight yourself, Don, to realize that up, but there was no smile in her eyes, an occasional editor's greed for news will "Frankly, Don, I didn't think a man like set him to muckraking the dregs of life Stark could change your own wholesome for a mere sensational story. That's Stark. He's always destructive, never Young Campbell grew sober. "You

constructive." "There, there, Gale, you're wrought up. mean, Gale, that you don't consider my The sob stuff you are mixed up in is

"What are you going to do about the cess, if you pattern after Blake. Oh, F Davis story?" demanded Gale, a little more calmly.

"Gale, you're a woman, and you're too I did know what I was going to do sensitive to understand that business is about it, but'I don't now. I stumbled on Trying to impress others with your business even an a newspaper. All news a little, old lady this afternoon who superiority is a poor way to gain popu- ligitimately belongs to the newspaper that used to know Davis when he was in larity. Some young men and women are can get it. The worst news is often the his teens. She says that at one time he was accused of systematically robbing ions. They are invariably the heroes or "For pity's sake stop! You've learned the cash drawer where he worked, but compliments they have received on all You're allowing that man to lead you any of his friends did. Anyway, he was tried but acquitted. It was afterwards course, is to secure the admiration and "Oh, no I'm not. I'm simply allowing believed that the man's son was the liking of their associates; but the trouble one of the best newspaper men in the real criminal, but that the merchant, is that their device is too transparent. game to teach me all he knows, and I'm when he discovered his mistake, let You will never make anyone admire you lucky to have the chance. I'm afraid Davis go on playing the goat. Guilty or by quoting the compliments you have re- that you understand neither Stark nor not, that story could be written up in

matter of fact, there is something in there'd be more of them; the people who "Has he done anything crooked since?" human nature which seems to resent self- cause -unpleasant things to a happen "That old lady said he hadn't, that advertising. Impressing people with your wouldn't have to be afraid of publicity, since that time he'd been a model citiown superiority, of with the idea that The Examiner and men like Stark and en and is now a model husband and you think yourself superior, is not the Blake help to keep a city clean. Stark father, She said she hopes that he'll be says they have his cleansing power direct- elected mayor as the city needs a decent/

Quality has no substitute



Tea "fresh from the gardens"

one, and that she hopes the story wouldteiling Stark what it is until I can verify that I was a reporter. Naturally, my first exolledly. "Smith!" answered Donald quickly: loyalty is to my paper-or I thought it "Oh, then Stark doesn't know the sor- was until tonight and I thought that the old lady might be wrong about the

A few steps farther on Gale stopped at been trying to get something on Davis staff for the Examiner this very night. Donald interrupted himself, "you took me to Mrs. Darrell's purposely to-night!"

"I just wanted to give you an idea what you might do to Mrs. Davis," Gaie To a house full of sob stuff if you said slowly and firmly. "All for a good

> "You've won, Gale, and I guess lost a job. Stark won't stand for a let "I'll wait in the lobby." Gale answered.

gravely. Twenty minutes passed before Donald stepped from the elevator. Gale asked no questions. His face was pale. "Pil be going back in the morning," he announced listlessly. 'T guess my sheet'll make room. I've had a kick out of it here while it lasted. Stark Guiana. called me all sorts of different names. Finally he made it a choice of being treasonable or loyal to the paper!"

"He would!" returned Gale scornfully. "Aren't you going up to your desk?" "Not tonight. Home appeals to me

"I'll take you. How far?" "Eight blocks. Let's walk," pleaded

The two reached the residential section. It had been Donald's regular beat on the Examiner, too exclusive and respectable to offer much for the columns. The big ones loomed even more magnificently and more impressively out of the night than they appeared in the daytime. To keep from thinking, he reeled off the names of the wealthy owners as and Gale walked steadily past the architectural piles. "And-right here, in this mausoleum," explained Donald, bitterly, stopping before a house whose large entrance was flanked by thick stone columns, "lives the rich old fellow who bought the Examiner stock, lock, and barrel, you know, a few months ago." Gale gave a little laugh and rar

lightly, and unexpectedly, up the mansion's five steps. "Yes, the columns are in bad taste," she announced critically, touching, with a fastidious finger, their bulky grayness. She turned to the amused boy waiting below." "But perhaps the house isn't so bad inside. Let's ring

"For pity's sake, Gale," implored Donald, laughing in spite of his troubles come down out of that. Enough's enough. You might get into trouble if some one should see you!"

the sort of butler you read about swung open the massive door. Gate whirled on her heel and rushed down the steps to he apprehensive boy. She grasped his

arm and gave it a little shake, "What's

"What's mine?" asked Gale again. "Sm-f-th!" stammered the boy. "Exactly," triumphed Gale. old dellow's only daughter and heir. Now hurry in, for dad's making up a

Donald was immovable. Gale's face grew grave. "Jasper Smith's daughter," he said accusingly, bitterly, "and ... thought I could keep on knowing you." "Oh,"___answered Galeoontritely, "there's a dinner invitation awaiting you,

ornament the new staff." cious of treading the great stone steps and passing over the threshold.

too, silly, as well as the invitation to

NIAGARA CHALLENGED

Keen rivalry exists between Niagara Falls, in Canada and her taller, but less majestic sister, Kaieteur Falls in British

diew the big crowd and Kaleteur was left almost neglected. In fact-few people knew that Kaletour was left almost neglected. In fact few people know that Kaleteur is five times higher than Nia-

modern travel. Three days of delightful river travel from Georgetown, Capital o British Guiana, brings one to the foot of the mighty cataract, world's highest. British Gulana, often called Domerara, is the only British colony in South America. Georgetown is the southern of the Canadian National Steamships route from Canada and Boston to the West Indies.

FOUR "TRINIDAD'S" One Discovered and Named by Columbus

The name "Trinidad," which Columbus gave to that particular British West Indies island when he discovered it, implies "triple" or "three." Columbus so named the island because his first sight of and there was when he spled three

mountain peaks. There are at least three other 'Trinidad's" in th New World, one in Bolivia, one in Cuba and one in Uruguay. Probably each of these three owes its name to religious significance, for "Trinidad" is the Spanish form of the English word. "Trinity," as in "Blessed Trinity."

We had ham for dinner yesterday and to-day beef tongue, and I said, yester- Closed All Day Wednesday day we had the hind end of a pig, and to-day the front end of a cow.

Until recently Niagara Falls alone

Kaleteur is not beyond the limits o

night try is to bolt down your meals.



Give Your Hens's



7,000 Dealers in Canada Pratt Food Co. of Canada, Ltd. Guelphy-Ont-

Business Directory

MEDICAL

DR. J. A. McNIVEN Physician and Surgeon Office and Residence Corner Bow

LEGAL

venue and Elgin Street.

P. O. Box 33 Phone No. 22 HAROLD NASH FARMER, M. A Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public Conveyancer, Etc.

FRRYMAN BLOCK - ACTON, ONT MONEY LENT ON MORTGAGES Hours 9.30 a. m. to 5.00 p. m. Saturdays-12.00 o'clock

KENNETH M. LANGDON-Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public

Offices: Georgetows Main Street South Appointments in Acton on request

DENTAL

A. J. BUCHANAN, D. D. S.

Dental Surreon Office: In Leishman Block lours: 9 a. m. until 6 p. m. Evento by Appointment Gas for Extractions

P. W. PEAREN, D. D. S., L. D. S.

Dental Surgeon Successor to Late Dr. J. M. Bell Mill Street, Acton

MISCELLANEOUS

FRANCIS NUNAN Bookbinder

Account books of all kinds made order. Periodicals of every description Ruling neatly and -promptly done.

Wyndham Street Guelph, Ont

Jeweller

J. H. JORDAN GEORGETOWN

Expert Repairs We have for years been doing repairs for other jewellers across Canada, so are quite eapable of doing yours.

THE HOME OF BETTER GLASSES

Watchmaker

Not How Cheap--How Good

We operate the only lens surface grinding machinery in this district.

The Savage Optical Establishment

"Right at the Post Office"

SAVAGE BUILDING - GUELPH



WILL VISIT ACTON ON Monday, February 1

J. Cadesky

Anyone suffering from Eyestrain, Defective Vision or Headache should not miss the opportunity of consulting this eyesight specialist. Appointments may be made with Mr. A. T. Brown. Druggist.

CONSULTATION FREE Office Hours: 9 a. m. till 4 p. m.

TO SAVE A LIFE

Late at night, a child seriously ill with pneumonia was threatened with an attack of the dread infantile paralysis. The family doctor immediately telephoned to the London Institute of Public Health, stating that if he could obtain the serum that night the child's life might be sayed. The C.N.R. was appealed to by Long Distance telephone, and the train at London and the connecting one at Stratford

were held --Before dawn in Seaforth the London doctor arrived. The Long Distance telephone calls in the dead of night from the shild's bedside, the prompt action of the London doctor, and the ready aid of the railway company undoubtedly saved a life.



MAKE THIS FROCK FOR **ABOUT \$8.92**

The wrap-around theme is always flattering to the mature figure. Here. slenderizing lines are achieved by means of the surplice closing and diagonal seaming, while the threequarter length sleeves are frimmed with flares. Velvet is used to fashion the shawl collar and face the sleeve flares, in smart contrast to the canton crêpe frock.

Subscriptions for All Magazines Taken at The Free Press Office.