## The Free Press Short Story

THE TEST

ETTA. WEBB

the teakettle forward over the blaze and peeped into the oven. She hoped the biscuits were not overbaked. Her glance seeking the old-fashioned clock on the kitchen wall, revealed the fact that she had been expecting her brother for the last forty minutes. .

Ward came in presently smelling of cold air, medicine, and horse blanket. Approaching the kitchen stove to warm his hands, he remarked, 'Going to be s wild night."

Jean, taking biscuits from the oven, looked up at him anxiously. His voice had no elasticity, but it was the weariness of his expression which bothered heard the doctor running down her most. "What kept you?" she inquir-

smiths anymore. Everybody seems to drive a car-but myself." With this Ward climbed the stairs to clean up for supper.

Jean spilled boiling water as she filled the teapot. Her hand was not quite steady. It was hard for the boy to have to poke about the country behind old Baldy, who grew each day more deliberate, in spite of generous feeding. The brother and sister were attached to the horse which had been a pet of their father's, but there was a wide difference betwen the needs of the old-fashioned country doctor and the present-day physician. Baldy had answered for

father, but Ward ought to have a car. He came down looking somewhat refreshed, and the girl met him with s smile. The simple meal was hot and tasty; Jean had almost a French knack tablets. to-night Ward did not seem able to eat.

"I have a touch of grip I think, but but this is an all night job." With that I shall be all right after a good night's he again left her. rest, and I am sure to have that." He smiled faintly.

Jean looked into her teacup intently. the household had not been disturbed a stant answer. single night by calls. The daytime calls had been few and far between, too.

"I see Gordon has a new car." Ward said, interrupting her thought. flashed by me to-day going, I should say, at the rate of forty per. I was possibly making three."

could see it all—the high-powered motor The wind whipped the old vehicle and flinging dust into Baldy's meek face and sent the rain like spray into the driver's the gay young doctor waving a hand to face. She sat hunched forward under

his plodding fellow-practitioner. his sister bit her lip. Nothing could faintly revealed. Once a car passed, and have convinced her more thoroughly of Doctor Gordon's success. In their most ambitious moments their hope had not mounted higher than the cheap efficient little Ford.

wick coincidentally with Ward's suc- and the horse lagged in spite of being cession to his father's practice, and urged on. thought there was room for two physi- pound on that shoe." After another half France leads with a diet of which sixty cians such did not seem to have been mile, however, Jean perceived that they per cent. is bread. the case. For Doctor Gordon's amaz- would never reach the top of the mouning popularity, his apparent ability to tain at this rate. Stopping the horse, be in two places at once, had left Ward she stepped out into the rain. almost nothing to do. Only a few true It was no easy matter to find a stone

ing her finger. Softly she went to the Something worse and rapidly approach- baking industry are making. instrument, closing the door between the ing. two rooms.

this train. Your horse has been travel- instant the whole flood would be upon salts, fat and vitamins. fifteen years, and she could go up there

spoke from the doorway behind her.

Gordon was gone. Mrs. Crosby, his landlady, whom Ward succeeded in reaching, whistling at the crossing.

temperature this minute," said Jean. Ward was pulling on his overcoat. Bilently the girl handed him his medic at the top of the mountain. ine case. Without a word he went out

the She waited for the clatter of Baldy's driveway. Jean Sterling drew hoofs, but another sound made her turn. The outer door of the office had opened and a blanched, bareheaded little girl popped in out of the storm.

"Oh, Miss Sterling!" the child panted.

Baildy was coming. Jean flung up the o'clock they arrived. window and leaned out. "Ward!" she after Baldy." She snatched a shawl came in. and scrambled out over the low sill, but even as her feet touched ground, she

Jean backed the horse into the barn "Baldy cast a shoe and I had to ham- hitched her fast, and returned to the mer it on myself. ... There are no black- house. As she entered the telephone

Mrs. Bolton was calling. The woman's voice was thick with fright. The doctor must come at once; the baby was in a convulsion.

Jean said something comforting, but she was disturbed. Colic, indeed! The baby was seriously ill. She would see what Ward had to say.

Folding the shawl closely about her to keep out the rain, the girl hurried down the street to the Pitchers' house. Within was confusion and agitation. She enter unnoticed by anybody save her brother. "The Bolton baby is having a convulsion," she said.

"I can't leave here. Wait a minute." The brother went back to his patient. When at last he came-back to her he brought a handful of small, white "One every fifteen minutes. for accomplishing much with little, but You know what else to do?" Jean nodded. "Sorry to have to send you, dear,

As the girl hastened home, she tried to remember the Bolton's number; would save time not to have to consult During the year since the son succeeded the directory. It came at last-29r2 to his father's practice in Southwick When she called, she received an in-

"This is Jean Sterling. Have lots of hot water ready," was all she said. Down the street clattered the horse and buggy, past Pitchers' house where, Jean knew, Ward was struggling with his first important surgical case, over South Brook bridge, and upon the "What kind of a car has he?" Jean new farmers' road, smooth but brief the rubber blanket, peering anxiously at As Ward named an expensive make, the road which the pale lantern light so Baldy swerved just in time to avoid it.

At the place where the farmers' road ended and dirt began, difficulties inyet creased. The buggy teetered and bounced in the deep ruts, slopping muddy - Doctor Gordon, handsome, jolly, as- water as Baldy splashed through. Clipsured of manner, had appeared in South- | clop! That shoe had come loose again,

friends had stuck by old Doctor Ster- in the pitch-blackness. One might pick ling's son and these more for his father's up—anything. It was no easier to locate sake than his own. Ward had never the offending shoe and make Baldy hold had a chance to show what he could do. up her foot. Jean, Kammering away When Jean had washed the dishes, with all her might, realized that the shoe she sat down with her brother in the might not stay on longer than it was little living room. After a while the taking her to fasten it. As she worked after year, without tiring. One reason magazine dropped from Ward's hand, in the pouring rain, she was uncomfort is that a variety of about 50 different his head fell back, and he slept. His ably aware of the fact that for the space kinds of bread now being baked permits of two miles she was probably the only mide variation of the menu. The use A slash of rain struck the windows person on the lonely wooded mountain different kinds of bread from day to day and the wind began to roar in the two that night. The place was solitary, is recommended by dietitians to please great maples that stood close to the haunted by old stories of wild animals, the appetite and to make the meals house. A branch, broken off, fell with a and desperate men. Jean gave a final more interesting. The summer storm was in full bang and dropped the stone. As she force. Suddenly the telephone bell in straightened up, she heard something the nutritive needs of man than any the office adjoining gave such a sharp that made her stand perfectly still lis- other food. By good bread is meant the 17-4 peal that Jean was startled into prick- tening. Not wind in the trees! Not rain! kind the best representatives of

"This is Gordon." The voice was im- puddle in which Baldy was standing had constituents of a normal diet, but to-day patient, authoritative. "Ask Sterling to acquired a current. The brook! Surdo me a favor. I am called up, ear charged from rain it had gone wild and Spring mountain to one of those wood- far out of its natural bed was raging chopper's shantles. Bolton's baby has down the mountain, as it had done, she our carbohydrate ration, much of our the colic, I guess. I'm just leaving on remembered, once or twice before. Any proteins and roughage, some mineral

Jean seized her horse by the bridle factory single article of food that blindfolded. I'll make it right if Bolton and began to urge her up the steep bank on the side of the road opposite Plushed and hesitating, Jean was try- to that from which the water was flowing to frame an answer when Ward ing. She saw that the buggy was a berious impediment. Quickly she unfasten-"What is it?" he asked, and in a few ed the traces and with presence of mind words the girl fold him. He came to snatched the lantern from the socket. the telephone and took the receiver from As Baldy plunged forward up the bank, her hand, but when he spoke into the the carriage, released, crashed back into

The girl fastened Baldy securely to a carbohydrate, 9 per cent. protein and tree, patting her to quiet her. The old one per cent. fat. The contents of whole Already the incoming night train was horse was as much alive to the danger apparently as Jean herself had been. "This is too bad. You are carrying a They were safe, but she had something else to think about now. With all speed she must push on to the Bolton's shanty

It was perilous and exhausting work to Bread theoretically can be combined quickly to harness the horse. Mechan- fight a way along the bank through the with all other foods and in practice scally Jean straightened a chair and put drowned woods with only the lantern usually is so combined. It is the cheapa bottle back on the shelf. In another and the dimly perceived trend of the est and best food material available and moment the little covered buggy with its road to guide her. Jean felt stumbled, usually is used to make other more exlantern would pass the window. scraped her shins, ran up/against un- pensive foods/go further.

suspected tree bolls, and was clawed by ONTARIO BUYS WESTERN CATTLE briars, but her courage was as great as her purpose. A half mile farther on she

The young pair must have been asyoung girl instead of the doctor were expecting, but Jean's manner was so professional that she gained their instant confidence.

An hour later the baby was on his way to recovery. Promising that Ward should come in the morning, his sister returned down the mountain, accompanied by Mr. Bolton.

The torrent had nearly worn itself "Tell the doctor to come quick, out. The buggy had escaped injury, Granny's fallen down cellar!" She ran having become anchored against a tree. out forgetting to shut the door behind The young woodsman hitched up Baldy and Jean started for home. At three

Warm and dry and quite composed, cried. "Pitchers want you; granny has the girl was drinking a cup of hot coffee fallen down cellar. Hurry! I'll look and eating bread and butter when Ward

"Did you go?" he asked. Just got back. Baby is good new. Have some coffee?"

Ward accepted the steaming cup. "Granny is coming on finely," he offered, helping himself to bread and "Well, we've had quite a night of it." "How is your cold?" Jean touched his wrist. "Temperature gone, I should used largely as a vehicle in manufac-

To-morrow at breakfast the girl would A different reception, however, awaited tell her brother all about her adventure, some blackfish whose scientific name and he about his, but now the main thought was sleep.

Three days later Jean came home from the post office with a letter for her brother in her hand. Ward had an office full of patients and she had to await until they cleared out. Then she gave him the letter and her news. "I saw Mrs. Crosby, Ward. Doctor

Gordon isn't coming back. He thought the place was too hard for him here. He has taken a hospital position." Ward scanned the letter while she looked over his shoulder. It confirmed

Jean's statement. "I don't mind the hard work," the the river and cast adrift. young doctor said thoughtfully. Then he looked at the girl beside him, smiling a bit humorously. "But, of course, I have a first-class assistant. Between us we ought to be able to manage, eh?" "Between us!" It was praise from one who was himself most praise-worthy.

to let Ward see that her eyes were full Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using Mother Graves' Worm

Jean nodded, and she was not ashamed

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Exterminator. It is a standard remedy,

and years of use have enhanced its re-

By Betty Barclay Bread is man's best food. Bread supplies the

need of the body-energy. Good bread is 100 per cent. digestable. More calories can be obtained in the form of bread than in the form of any other ready-to-serve food.

The diet of the people of the United States is only thirty per cent. bread, "I can't get out in all this mess and that of England fifty per cent., while

Bread supplies one-third more energy at one-sixth the cost of meat. Bread is the most economical of

Bread will not only supply energy but also material for growth and repair. It is generally agreed that bread the most palatable of all foods, because it is the only food that one can eat at every meal, day in and day out, year

Good bread more nearly supplies all 26th, 1932.

Bread is the staff of life. It is by no Looking down, the girl saw that the means a source of all the necessary food the role of bread in nutrition is most important since t furnishes about 40 per cent, of our total calories, most of

Bread, next to milk, is the most satisavailable. It is the most satisfactory form in which cereals can be used, and wheat is the most common grain that is used for bread making.

Bread is essentially a carbohydrate food, although it furnishes a fair proportion of protein and minerals. Wheat flour contains from 8, to 17 per cent. protein and from 65/ to 75 per cent the road, already a boiling swirl of red carbohydrate. White bread containsabout 35 per cent. water, 53 per cent. wheat bread and graham bread are very nearly the same, but the carbohydrate and protein of white bread are more digestible than the carbohydrate an protein of either whole wheat or graham

Ontario farmers are being encouraged was able to take the road again and then to buy feeder cattle from Western Canshe proceeded faster. The last bit of the ada for finishing for local or export way all breathless though she was she markets under a plan of financing anentered the shanty, where Mrs. Bolton nounced by the Ontario Government was holding the baby, while Mr. Bolton Departmet of Agriculture. It is stated to the conclusion that military victory was stoking the fire under the wash that arrangements have been completed with the Canadian banks whereby On- of aggression did not pay. tario farmers will be able to borrow money with which to purchase feeder cattle from the Prairie Provinces. It is fruits of defeat are almost identical expected that this arrangement will The countries formerly comprising the result in increased supplies of well-fin- allies are not much better off to-day ished cattle, suitable for export to the than those which comprised the central British market. The plan goes into powers, not only in a financial way but operation immediately and an official of in loss of life and leaving in its wake the Ontario Department of Agriculture its disabled war veterans, many of whom has been sent to Western Canada to are neglected and looked down upon by supervise purchases.

> TWO SPECIES OF WHALES GET DIFFERENT RECEPTION

There are whales and whales and this is a story of two species whose respective arrivals had somewhat different Recently a large sperm whale in some manner was cast up or shore on Fish Island and the inhabitant proceeded to capitalize their stroke of luck by killing the whale and salvaging the oil. More than 50 gallons of this valuable product of the sperm whale was obtained. But this in value was negligible compared to the ambergris of which one man is said to have collected a pound and a half. Ambergris has market value of \$500 a pound and is turing costly perfumes.

Blebisephala Melaena or cawing whale, which came up the Avon River and got stranded on the flats after high water near Windsor, according to the Natural Resources Department of the Canadian National Railways. They range from fifteen to twenty-five feet in length and vary in weight from 200 to 500 pounds. The blackfish came up the Avon River in noisy fashion, blowing and cawing as they splashed their way up the tide. About 120 became stranded and were killed. The odor arising from the dead mammals proved too much for the towns people so the carcasses were towed down

## Bladder Weakness Troublesome Nights. Swiftly Relieved

If you are troubled with a burnin sensation, Bladder Weakness, frequent daily annoyance, getting-up-nights, dull pains in back, lower abdomen and down through groins - you should try the amazing value of Dr. Southworth's and see what a wonderful difference they make! If this grand old formula of a well known brings you the swift and satisfying comfort it has brought to dozens of others you surely will be thankful and very well pleased. If it does not satisfy, the of "Uratabs" without risk of cost unless pleased with results-so, if you would know the joys of peaceful, restful sleep and a normal, healthy bladder, start the test to-day. Any good druggist can

## **Notice to Creditors**

In the Matter of the Estate of Thomas Aitken, late of the Township of Erin, in the County of Wellington, Retired

Notice is hereby given pursuant the statute in that behalf, that reditors and others having claims against the Estate of the said Thomas Aitken, deceased, who died on or about the 2nd day of June, 1932, are required on or before the 26th day of November they shall then have notice.

JOHN A. WILSON, Solicitor for the Executors.



VILLAGE OF ACTON

Time in Each Year in the Municipality of Acton, between Midnight on the Last Saturday in June, and Midnight on the First Monday in September.

on Parts 1, 2 and 3 of the Last Revised Voters' List) will be taken on the said By-law on Monday, the Fifth Day o December, 1932, at the same time. the same places and in the same manner as the wites in the annual Municipa

And that if the assent of the electors icipal Council after one month from the 3rd day of November, 1932, being the data of the first publication of this notice. H. N. FARMER, Clerk.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK!

are the spoils of war? tianity, Chinese philosophers had come only impoverished the nation and wars

Take the recent World War, for exthe countries they served so well. History proves that a war of aggres-

defense-frequently does. We should keep prepared for defense, proper care of our disabled war veterans,

PREVIOUS' ENGAGEMENT

you think of my loudspeaker. Jones-I'd love to; old man, but have to meet mine at 7.

By Edson R. Walte, Shawnee, Oklahoms

After all, what is the price and what Centuries before the dawn of Chris-

ample. The fruits of victory and the

sion seldom pays, although a war o no matter what it costs. We should take

no matter what it costs. National defense and care for its disabled veterans should be the first duty of the Government. These duties cannot be passed by in the name of economy or any other reason, for only through them can the safety of the nation be

Brown-Come in and tell me what

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

"Fresh from the Gardens"



J. Cadesky

WILL VISIT ACTON ON Monday, December 5

Anyone suffering from Eyestrain, Defective Vision or Headaché 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.

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