The Acton Free Press

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1919

DO IT NOW

If there is a ray of sunshine in your sky
Or a gladsome word to cheer along life's way,
Do not let the glad opportunity pass you by;
But send it on to others—now, to-day
Do not seek the dark, dreary places of earth
Or be content to dwell in shadows or in gloom;
Be merry as the proverbial cricket on the hearth,
For on top the ladder there is always room.

Look up, do good, your duties do not shirk;
To-morrow has not come; yesterday has gone for aye.
To-day is the accepted time for all to work;
Therefore be up and doing while you may.
Sing, smile, seek the sunny side the wall,
Cheer others, help somebody every day;
Know that the Father, who seeth the sparrow fall,
Will not forsake you if your footsteps go astray.

—Willie C. Page

THE PRESS' MISSION

There are a lot of people in this world who, when the press takes a stand agreeable to their views pronounce the newspapers as possessing great wisdom. But when the boot gets on the other foot and the paper's views are not only diametrically opposed to the attitude taken by these people, but denunciatory of them as well, they immediately turn right about and call the newspapers names, declaring they are not good, dirty, and a lot more of that sort of ebullition.

The press neither cares for the anger nor the adulation of such men. It has its mission to perform; it may err in fulfilling that mission, but it errs innocently of ulterior motives and with only one object in view—that of right as the newspaper sees it.

A newspaper which is fulfilling its purpose is often compelled to take a stand that antagonizes its very best friends, because it has been called upon to oppose their actions. Many a life-long friendship has been thus severed—at the cost of many a heartpang to the editor and the loss of many a dollar to the business office. All this has to be endured if a newspaper is to be true to its principles—and the journal that sticks closest to principle is in this respect the greatest loser, for it is unfortunately true that the friendships severed by opposition are rarely made up by new ones.

But so it has to be. A newspaper that is honest with itself cannot fail to be true to its great mission. It regards lightly, though not without regret, the men who fail to give it credit for being just as sincere and sensible when its attitude displeases them as it is when its position on some public question pleases them.

NEW INDUSTRY REALLY OLD

To most persons the spinning and knitting of dog's wool seemed to be an outgrowth of the necessities of this war. But it appears that twenty years ago Princess Victoria had the combings of her pet brown spaniel spun into yarn by the Sandringham Village Industry and the Princess herself knitted the wool into a brown shawl for herself. It was at Sandringham also that the first Borzoi wool was spun, King Edward making the suggestion and clipping the first sample from his famous Borzoi Tlex for the test.

Twenty years before that the hair of St. Bernards was knitted into mittens and mufflers and ten years earlier poodles' wool was spun and woven into cloth that is to-day as good as when first made, up although the cap has been worn ever since. A waistcoat knitted from the wool of skye terriers has been worn constantly for two winters and shows no signs of its service. Even the hair of Persian cats has been spun into the loveliest wool by the British Dogs' Wool Association. The wire-haired dogs have proven themselves real war workers, also, for their combings make ideal filling for pillows for wounded limbs.

There is every prospect that the spinning of dogs' wool can and will be developed as a national handicraft since much of the spinning can be done in country homes and no doubt in these same places there will develop some interesting work in weaving and knitting. One very important consideration is the fact that the yarn is practically indestructible and of delightful texture, thus giving every encouragement to careful designing of patterns in weaving.

THE SALVATION ARMY "DRIVE"

H. P. Moore, Editor FREE PRESS,
Acton, Ont.

My Dear Sir—

Our "Drive" being over, and a splendid success achieved, I desire to assure you of my deep appreciation and of the Salvation Army for the personal interest and work put in by yourself in connection with the same.

Your whole-hearted co-operation has afforded me great pleasure, and has in a large measure helped towards the victorious consummation over which we all rejoice. I personally pass on my thanks to you, and I venture to ask that you will do so on my behalf, to all those who worked so arduously with you; and, as a plenipotentiary of the General in this Dominion, assure you of his gratitude, and the prayers of the Salvation Army that the grace of God may be around and about you, your family and business as a protective mantle of loving care. I am, dear Sir,

Yours, sincerely,
W. J. RICHARDS,
Commissioner
Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, Ont., February 17, 1919.

COAL FOR PROMPT DELIVERY

The undersigned has now on hand both stove and nut coal. Leave orders with Norman McLeod, at my factory.
31-tf JOHN B. MacKENZIE

"JUST-THE-SAME JOHNSON"

Though only a "top sergeant" he was one of the best-loved fellows in his company. He was commonly known as "Just-The-Same Johnson." Now and then this was changed to "All-The-Time Johnson." But the same meaning was always implied.

"There is never any doubt as to where we will find 'J-T-S. J.'" the captain remarked to a visitor when the name of the "top sergeant" was mentioned. "He is always the same good-natured, congenial fellow. He has his principles and he stands by them; He has his friends—hosts of them—and he is true to them. If he knows you once, he knows you all the time. He does not smile at you one day and frown at you the next. He is, ever and always, 'Just-The-Same Johnson.' A lot of us would like to be as unchanging. Not stubborn-headed and unyielding—I don't mean that, for 'J-T-S,' as we call him, is not that sort; but he is the same, in character, principle and loyalty, yesterday, today and to-morrow."

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you can do without thought of fame.—Longfellow.

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CLOCK TOWER

Well, I've got them guessing as I anticipated would be the case. The bump of inquisitiveness is well developed in most of our townspeople. They are anxious to discover my personality. Some think I'm the sedate Collector of Customs, whose splendid offices are away down below the section of the clock tower where I dream and write and take things easy most of the time. Why no thinking person would put the honor on Murray. He's the busiest man in town and he always minds his own business. I'm naturally supposed to know everybody's business. I'm certainly not him; I couldn't be. . . . Some charge the venerable postmaster with being the author of this interesting column. Why no citizen who's lived here for a few years would dream of charging him with being "The Old Man." He told the public plainly on the town hall platform at one of our municipal hustings that he had licked stamps so long for the public—that he could neither speak nor write now for anybody. . . . . And then there's some who mention the Janitor. That's absurd; Jim's got too much work to do down in the basement. Why he hasn't even time to talk politics since he began firing with sawdust. It takes every minute at his disposal to keep the Government building warm and in apple-pie order, polish up the brasses of the big front door, and go around to Orange Lodge once a fortnight. No, you're all wrong; guess again!

That little skiff of snow that almost made sleighing has created another diversion for me. I have been watching the logs and wood of all sorts pour in from all directions of the country surrounding. There are the fine logs designed to make timber; the other material for pulpwood and then the ordinary hardwood for firing. Not having wandered over the country around Acton a great deal this has been somewhat of a revelation to me. I hadn't any idea there was such fine timber around here. Our predecessors could not have foreseen the utilization of coal and electric current and must have conserved this excellent material for us. In a way I rather lament when I see these monarchs of the forest passing. It is the habit of old people to regret seeing old things fall, even if it is in order that the world may progress, and I find myself wondering what times the monarchs of the forest might think of, incidents that occurred long before my time, even, in the pioneer days around Acton. But here I am, almost dreaming again, and after last week you can never put up with another dream.

There are two objects that are eyesores to me in Acton. There is the old vacant Storey tannery and that substantial half-completed building designed for a shoe factory. The old Storey tannery has only one good feature left—the brick chimney. It doesn't do any particular harm for the building to be standing there but it doesn't create much of an impression on people passing through on the G. T. R. trains to see a building that might be utilized for factory purposes or otherwise might be torn down for the timber in it. But it stands awaiting the elements to finish its destruction. And let me pass on to the other building that's in the half-finished stage. It also pooves me. I am anxiously awaiting, along with all our citizens, the completion and occupation of this structure. I am not depending on a job in it. I have had my day at looking for jobs. It's just that same bump of curiosity that prompted so many to wonder who I am that makes me want to see the transaction completed. And the longer the fulfillment is put off the more curious I get. It helps keep me interested though. Maybe when the company is here and the business is in full operation I will worry until I get something else to occupy my attention. But, in the meantime I would like to see some use made of these two structures at as early a date as possible.

THE OLD MAN

THE DAILY REMINDER

Robert Lewis, an Ontario farmer, has a plan for reminding him of things that need attention. He keeps a small pad of paper and a pencil in his pocket and while he is in the stables or out in the field he makes a note of everything that comes to his mind in the way of repairs or new tools that he may require.

Time after time Mr. Lewis had difficulty in remembering about making certain repairs to fences or sheds or buying needed tools when he went to town, but now he has no more trouble. He makes his notes wherever he might be at the time they come to his attention, and when he returns to the house he puts the notes where he can find them when wanted. He has saved himself many a trip to town, just because he always knew just what he wanted after he got there.

Any old scrap of paper will serve the same purpose just as well as the pad, and it is cheaper. This idea has saved Mr. Lewis many dollars, and he recommends its use to others.

FAMILY FACTS

It was little Flossie's first day at school. Her name had been registered and the teacher asked: "Have you any brothers or sisters?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered Flossie.

"Are you the oldest one of the family?"

"Oh, no, ma'am," returned Flossie "Pa and Ma'a both older'n me."

EASY TO PLEASE

One whose face lights up over a handful of garden flowers, who rejoices in a woodland walk as some people would in a visit to the Louvre, who is radiant over a letter from an old friend or a call from a new one, who finds life so full of pleasant things that language in inadequate, such a person is very agreeable to live with.

Be pleased if you want to please. Enjoy life if you wish other to enjoy you. Be happy if you would be loved. The very bear, of charm is to find everything charming.

THEIR OPINION

A jury recently met to enquire into a case of suicide. After sitting through the evidence the twelve men retired, and after deliberating, returned with the following verdict:

"The jury are all of one mind—temporarily insane!"

ORIENTAL POLITENESS

Oriental politeness is proverbial, but a traveller in the Holy Land received a rather unusual demonstration of this characteristic. He was waiting for the train to Jermateen at a little town called Ramleh, and the railway attendants made every effort to make him comfortable. They brought out chairs for him and his party to occupy in the shaded yard of the station. Passing trains of camels halted, and their drivers joined the group, and presently the American, to prove entertaining, showed a little trick with a disappearing match and a handkerchief which a magician had taught him. His audience seemed to marvel at it, and clapping their hands begged him to repeat it. No magician of reputation ever had a more attentive audience, and the exclamations of joy were akin to those that greet the Italian diva after she has warbled a well-known aria.

The wealthiest man in Ramleh happened along and the natives told him of the entertainment afforded by the traveller. Much flattered by their appreciation the American repeated his trick. The time of waiting passed pleasantly, enlivened by these reciprocal courtesies, and when the traveller boarded the train, his late companions all stood with their hands to their foreheads in a parting salute.

But when the American told his dragoman in Jerusalem of his successful debut as an entertainer, that experienced personage smiled. "Oriental politeness," was his brief comment.

"But they were surprised," pleaded the American.

"It's one of the oldest tricks I know," pleaded the other. "Came from Egypt, and I venture to say that every youngster in Ramleh could perform it and many others. But probably they just thought it was the only trick you could perform and so they encouraged you. Oh, the Orientals, even those in Ramleh, may be very polite, as you have seen."

MILES OF SMILES

A prominent eastern newspaper last fall undertook to send the soldiers of the locality doing service abroad, films in which they should see the faces of their loved ones. The fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers, wives, sweethearts, and friends were all asked to be present in the largest of the city parks on a certain day for the purpose of being filmed. And they were urged not only to wear their best clothes, but to wear their best smiles. So much emphasis was laid on smiling indeed, that it gave a name to the project, "Miles of smiles."

Isn't that a worth-while slogan for every day? For home-staying folks as well as soldiers over there, need the tonic afforded by a cheery face and ready smile. What a difference it would make to the average worker if he went down town in the morning on a street car filled with radiantly cheerful people, if his business associates went about smiling all day, if at his noon hour luncheon, he was waited on by a smiling waitress, in a restaurant full of people who looked as if dyspepsia was a million miles from their thoughts! What a joy shopping would become if there were smiling faces on both sides of the counter! How quickly the problem of domestic service would solve itself, if the mistress of the house and the girl in the kitchen were always smiling.

Miles of smiles! Why not, every day and all day. Why should the smiling face, radiating cheerful only thoughts, not become the rule rather than the exception?

MIGHT BE PARTLY TRUE

"They say your husband squeezes his employees."

"Well, I don't know, but from my suspicions about that blonde typewriter."

PLANTING WITH DYNAMITE

A recent novel experiment for planting trees with dynamite is reported by the Scientific American. There was an apple orchard of 4,000 trees to be planted, and as winter was approaching no time could be lost, lest a sudden turn of temperature should freeze the ground.

The man who undertook the work first mounted a two and one-half horse-power gasoline engine on the running gear of a light farm wagon, and arranged it to operate a soil auger. With this outfit two men were able to put down as many holes in a day as thirty men could have made with a bar and sledge.

In these holes light charges of dynamite were exploded to form an excavation in which to plant the trees, a number of holes being fired at a time. The planting was done in less than fifteen days.

NO USE, BUT—

We realize the fact that in is perfectly useless to suggest that by a little practice of the art of condensation a good many forty-five-minute sermons could be reduced to thirty minutes without loss of any kind—in fact, we are convinced that there would be positive gain on the part of preacher and people alike. But some of us will continue to spread the butter on the bread thin, no matter what happens. More butter on a smaller piece of bread would taste better, though.—New Orleans Christian Advocate.

TURNING SAWDUST TO ACCOUNT

Acording to good authority, more than 20,000 tons of wood flour, valued at $300,000, are used annually in the United States in two widely different industries, the manufacture of dynamite and the manufacture of inlaid linoleum.

Wood flour is also used in making composition flooring, oatmeal paper and in several other industries. The huge waste product of lumber mills is beginning to find some better means of disposal than the burner. Since a total of 26,000,000 cords of waste is produced each year at saw mills in the United States, of which about one-half goes into furnaces as fuel, while the rest is burned as refuse to dispose of it, there is no lack of raw material for industries which can develop ways of turning this waste to account.

AN ANECDOTE OF LINCOLN

Lincoln's first experience in drilling was with his company in the Black Hawk War. "I could not for the life of me," said he, "remember the proper word of command for getting my company endwise so that it could get through the gate, so I shouted: 'This company is dismissed for two minutes, when it will fall in again on the other side of the gate!'"

SOME RESEMBLANCE

A party of young people were amusing themselves guessing the answers to conundrums. One of them asked, "Why is a pancake like the sun?"

"Because it rises in der yeast and sets behind der vest," was the answer given by a brilliant young Swede.

DIFFICULTIES OFTEN DOUBLE CHANCES

Do not change your occupation because you find difficulties in it. So you will in the next. The more hard things there are to overcome, the better for one who is persistent and determined, since the weak and easily discouraged will give up and look elsewhere. Difficulty lessens competition, and so often increases the chances of the efficient.

"MUST CAN"

There is a story told of a lady, temporarily a resident of China, who went to her Chinese tailor with some material from which she wished him to make her a coat. She was aware that it was a rather small pattern, and the tailor thought so, too. He shook his head as he looked at it, and finally said interrogatively, "Must?"

The lady understood. She had no more of the material, and knew no way to match it, and she had set her heart on a coat. "Yes," she said firmly. "Must."

The tailor accepted the decision. "Must can," he said resignedly. And as it proved, the coat evolved from the meager materials was satisfactory in every respect.

There is a great deal in this philosophy. "Must can't." Why, we are proving it every day. Many a Canadian family has been giving more largely in the past four year than would have seemed possible before. Subscriptions to the Victory Loans, to the Red Cross, to the invaluable work of the Young Men's Christian Association among the troops, to hospitals, to ambulance funds, to the needs of hungry children, these and others foot up the astonishing total. And if ever we have been tempted to say, "We can't give any more. We have positively reached the limit of what we can spare," another voice has said, "We must." And we have been surprised to find ourselves doing it, and being very comfortable in the bargain. "Must can."

As you young people go on through life, you will find yourselves called on to do what seems beyond your strength, to endure that which seems intolerable. And the wonderful fact is that when the emergency arises, and you are confronted by those things which you are certain you could never do, or never endure, you find yourself going ahead and doing the impossible, or resigning yourself to bear the unendurable. "Must can." In every crisis of life, the philosophy of the Chinese tailor holds good. That which we must do we shall find strength for. Duty is always possible.

TAKE WARNING

Some people are made uncomfortable by the thought that they have turned out an inferior piece of work. If they have neglected a duty they are as conscious of it as they would be of a pinching shoe. Others are satisfied if they escape outside censure. Many a student only cares to pass his examination. Many a workman is indifferent to everything but the thought of his pay envelope at the end of the week. It is not to be expected that such a student, or such a workman will do good work, but that, serious as it is, is not the worst phase. For those who are satisfied to do poor work, themselves degenerate. Inferiority characterizes those who are complacent over inferior achievement. When you reach a point where the knowledge that you have slighted your task no longer makes you uncomfortable, take warning, for the process of degeneration has begun.

The Oil of the People.—Many oils have come and gone, but Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil continues to maintain its position and increase its sphere of usefulness each year. Its healing qualities have brought it to the front and kept it there, and it can truly be called the oil of the people. Thousands have benefitted by it and would use no other preparation.

CONQUERED BY A LAUGH

It is pretty hard to laugh a man of genius out of his idea. If the inventors had been conquered by a laugh there would be no railways, no iron ships, no telegraph, no Atlantic cable. Practically all the great modern inventions have been pronounced ridiculous by the generation first to benefit by them. The airship is the latest example of an ideal which has survived ridicule. The fact that other people laugh at your idea does not prove it worthless, by any means. But if you are conquered by a laugh it is certain that you will never be the one to carry that idea to a triumphant success.

For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

HAD HIM THERE

The fluent spoken man in the smoke room of a certain hotel was talking of his great abilities—what he had done, what he could do, and finished up thus:

"I always go by the motto, 'If you want a thing done well do it yourself.'"

"Nonsense!" replied a man in the corner. "Suppose you want your hair cut?"

BE PLEASANT

"It is easy to be pleasant
When life's smooth and jolly,
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile
When his wife finds a note signed "Dolly."

NEEDED IRONING

Bobbie had been studying his grandfather's face which was very much wrinkled.

"Well, Bob," said the old gentleman, "do you like my face?"

"Yes, grandpa," said Bobbie. "It's an awfully nice face, but why don't you have it ironed?"—New York Times

THE FEMININE MAJORITY IN THE CHRCHES NOT LARGE

The preponderance of women over men in church membership in the United States does not seem to be so large as some think, according to the Yearbook of the churches for 1919, issued by the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America. Statistics compiled from reports made by 197,401 churches out of a total of 228,067 congregations in the United States, show there are 19,990,290 women members as compared with 15,653,958 men, or a little more than fifty-six per cent. The proportion of men in the Roman Catholic Churches is above the normal, being 6,149,035 men, as compared with 6,420,360 women. Even the Latter-Day Saints, or Mormons, do not vary greatly from the general average, reporting 104,208 men and 209,180 women. A few denominations approach the two-thirds proportion of women. Thus, the Southern Methodists report 1,157,001 women and only 810,703 men. The same proportion holds true in the Colored Baptist and the Colored Methodist Episcopal Churches, while the Presbyterian bodies are slightly more masculine, with the exception of the United Presbyterian Church of North America, which has 64,770 men and 90,778 women.—Nashville Christian Advocate

AUSTRALIA'S GREAT RAILWAY

In the near future, Australia expects to connect her eastern and western coasts by a modern transportation system, and thus aid greatly in the development of her almost uninhabited interior. The coast lands have experienced great commercial expansion, but the interior, because of its barrenness, scarcity of water and lack of transportation facilities, has gained little in population or wealth.

When the new railway is completed it will be possible to travel from Perth, the capital of western Australia, directly to Brisbane, Queensland's leading city, passing through Adelaide, Melbourne and Sydney. The route connects the capitals of five states and covers a distance of 4,000 miles.

WORLD'S LARGEST HOTEL

On January 25 there was opened in New York what is said to be the largest hotel in the world—the Pennsylvania Hotel, on Seventh Avenue, opposite the Pennsylvania Station, and occupying the block from Thirty-second Street to Thirty-third Street. It has twenty-seven floor levels, including the mezzanines, twenty-four of the floors being above the street. There are seventeen floors of bedrooms and two service floors. The second bedroom floor is reserved exclusively for women. Altogether the hotel has 2,200 bedrooms, each with private bath, circulating ice water, and the most modern devices for the comfort and convenience of guests.

HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well.

"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years experience is at your service.

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See the stylish customer-Winning models in

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FRIED GRILLS
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Small Stoves.—Oil Stoves.

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Men's Blue and White Striped Overalls, good make. Regular $2.25. Sale price $1.85.

Boys' Heavy Tweed Suits. Sizes 34 and 35. Regular $10.00. Sale price $7.50.

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Charles E. Parker
ACTON - ONTARIO

FINANCE DEPARTMENT

DOMINION INCOME WAR TAX ACT

TO WHOM APPLICABLE.

Every person who in 1918 resided or ordinarily resided in Canada or was employed in Canada or carried on business in Canada, including corporations and joint stock companies.

WHO SHOULD FILE RETURNS.

1 Every unmarried person or widow or widower, without dependent children under twenty-one years of age, who during calendar year 1918 received or earned $1,000 or more.
2 All other individuals who during calendar year 1918 received or earned $2,000 or more.
3 Every corporation and joint stock company whose profits exceeded $3,000, during the fiscal year ended in 1918.

FORMS TO BE FILLED IN AND FILED.

FORM T1. By individuals, other than farmers and ranchers.
FORM T1A. By farmers and ranchers.
FORM T2. By corporations and joint stock companies.
FORM T3. By trustees, executors, administrators of estates and assignees.
FORM T4. By employers to make return of the names of all directors, officials, agents or other employees to whom was paid $1,000 or more in salaries, bonuses, commission or other remuneration during the calendar year 1918.
FORM T5. By corporations, joint stock companies, associations and syndicates to make return of all dividends and bonuses paid to shareholders and members during 1918.
Individuals comprising partnerships must file returns in their individual capacity.

GENERAL INFORMATION

All returns must be filed IN DUPLICATE.

Forms may be obtained from the Inspectors and Assistant Inspectors of Taxation and from the Postmasters at all leading centres.

Returns should be filed immediately.

Postage must be prepaid on letters and other documents forwarded by mail to Inspectors of Taxation.

Addresses of Inspectors of Taxation for this District:

HAMILTON DISTRICT.

Inspector of Taxation, Customs Bldg., HAMILTON, Ont.
Assistant Inspector of Taxation, BRANTFORD, ONT.
Assistant Inspector of Taxation, ST. CATHARINES, Ont.
Assistant Inspector of Taxation, CAYUGA, Ont.

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Having installed a vulcanizing outfit, satisfactory repairs will be made to outer cases as well as inner tubes. This department is managed by Mr. D. Ross.

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Quality? Weight? Shape? Compare "Comfort" with any other soap—"Comfort" stands the test. That's a big claim to make, but our 25 year's record of the largest sale of any soap in Canada is the best proof of its truth. Why experiment? You know "Comfort".

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