MY MOTHER

Often in memory, my boyhood comes Filled with its dreams of to-morrow Brightest of flowers sound to border life's track, With no-thought of parting or Gulded by love that is next to divine Life council give anch another;

Queen of my heart; my mother. There at thy footstool I learned my heat braver. Lourned there its mounting and men Yove's gentle procepts by thee taught

Down through life's years I Patiently, guiding the Wandering feet. Of mine, or of sister or brother. No type of love over seemed half so

Queen of my heart; my mother. Years have passed by with their ser row and song, Gently thy dear form is bending. Hlowly thy footsteps once buoyant and

Toward death's quiet river are would-Queen of my hourt;

To cheer my Or in life's highway That observed midst the sorrow and

Eartly cannot give such another, Guiding through life to that heaven Queen of my heart: my mother.

> PAAS' EGGS Roe L. Hendrick

(IIIII." said my cousin, Jack joke desen't work out precisely as it

- Coleman, "can fuse around a wan planned."

merrily. "I sold fourteen dozen more house. Did you tell Jack that you than, you did last year, Jack," she didn't take them?" declared, "and had fewer pullets. "No, I didn't; he was quite too top-

stock, 'said Jack, "and I'll show you." oven guess. But I'm going to tell him "I'll attend to them when they what you've just told me." come," Jennie retorfed, with another . "Don't bother!" Jennie exclaimed. laugh, "You're nothing but a book- "He wouldn't believe it!"

to-morrow!" Jack said that evening | declared; "and nobody else went. at supper. "No purcel post or express | the house while we were at supper." for me; they jolt the life out of what | "Did you see Jennie go by?"

Inquired. "A hundred. Twenty cents aplece you?" hundred-egg hen or better. Once I conderned in this matter, Jack." get some pullets from those eggs, I'll h "I've tried to think so," said he show Jennie what a flock can'do." | but there are only five flocks

he was ploudd. Jack is rather stiff- got my eggs they're not that kind of necked, not to may pig-headed, at people, anyhow," He took the early train the next | Jack flushed. "Why," he stammered morning. It was almost dark when "why, of course, she wouldn't stea he returned, bearing a pasteboard egg anything; but she was bound to keep carrier as, if it had been a sickly shead of me and those eggs are babe, and looking rather solemn. three dozen! And I almost had to get summer came. Through Mrs. Carter

down on my know to Judson before Aunt Drusilla heard that Jennie's ha'd spare me that many. He's flood- hens were not laying so well as they ed with orders, and is dividing 'em had the season' before, whereas Jack's, ted up to inspect but not touch them. I doing better than they ever had done They looked very much like ordinary | Undoubtedly he was now well in the

cleaned out, isn't it?"

"Yes," I said, "but I don't think to lay in the late fall or winter. Jack's there's any oil in it." chicks looked very promising, even the lower chicken house, down by the English strain. stop. Presently, however, when he nine- or ten-year-old girl, who were a setting about his task. At the table he | newspapers. got interested in telling of his trip. "A young Toad Hiller." I teld myself and we lingered longer than usual, Stopping the car, I asked her whether until Jack sprung up with a muttered she cared to ride. She scrambled in exclamation and hurried from the beside me and scuted herself demure-

As I started for the barn, a few prodigiously. "don't be funnyl . I haven't the time Brundages or Van Horn, isn't it?" for any fooling to-nighti"

"What are you talking about?" asked. "My oggal My Barron oggal What have you done with them?" "I haven't seen them sinds you carried them off to the incubator." He flashed the light of his lantern into my face. What he saw, there

telling the truth.

the lantern, "they'rat gone!" 'Cong! Where ald you put them! "Just inside the chicken house. The carrier und eggs are both gene!" Together we began a fruitiess search on a truct of worthless territory bewhen Jack had explained the reason of Indian blood, which showed itself for the question he added, That's markedly in some individuals; and upon Cousin Jane ... Then," she dotough luck. I was just talking with they were idle, shiftless, ignorant, a clared, "it's a sermon without words.

that lasted more than an hour. Then longing to non-resident owners and wa went out to the road and looked spursely covered with second-growth for recent whoel marks, but found timber. They consisted of two families, none that turned aside from the beat- the Van Horns and the Brundagees; or, on track. While we were searching, rather, of one family under two names. Will Parsons came along, and Jack for generations of intermarriage had asked him if he had passed anyone. | made them all relatives. Originally. "Not a soul," Will responded, and Dutch, they had a considerable strain Jennie Carter, who was setting some constant drain on the poor fund of the and Cousin Jano's hand is in it? All Barren eggs, and she said they were township, and regarded with scorn by right! I plead guilty. As if I cared awfully expensive—cost more than even the least prosperous of their for a hundred sermons so long as littlen they were worth, she was atraid." ... heighbors, I wondered what husiness lin't wick! You beloved old Noll-"Barron oggat" Jack looked pussled. this little offshoot of the unhappy tribe | sich a scare as you gave me!" \_.

"But I saw the word 'Barron' on the me straighten up and stare hard at able. "Hum!" said Jack. "Did you see said nothing. the dealer's name?" "Yes, but I don't remember Itnobody I ever heard of before." Jack watched Will pass on into the from the village. darkness. Then, muttering something .. "Why," Jack laughed, "I guoss that under his breath, he started up the describes me." -.

clearly implied as much, "Over to"

Carter'st" he anapped.

The Artent Free Bress take-your eged Don't lose your tempor and make an exhibition of your-

"I have perfect control of my tempor," he assured me between his clenched tooth, "or I shouldn't let you won Farms, Barron Strain, Fancy Wilto grab hold of me in the way you're Legherns," stencilled peross the top.

"What are you going to do?" "If you've got to know," he almost shouted, "I'm going to make her a and little! present of those eggst. I'm going to give 'em to her formally, so she'll have clour title to them. If I'd had any idea she wanted them so bad, I'd have given them to her before." "You're going to make a fool, of yourself," I told him, with consinty

frunkness: "and -" But at that point in the conversation he jerked his urm from my grasp and disuppeared in the darkness. went inside and told Aunt Drusilia ull'about it.

"Jack was always, hendstrong," ble sald with a sigh; "but Jennin ought not to have taken bis ougs. Practical loking is never in good taste, and i often leads to trouble." "But you don't think Jennie Carter

ing taken his eggs?" "Why."-Aunt Drusilla hositated .why, I'll tell you something I would not tell Jack. I glancod out of the window while we were at supper and suw her masing the house with i hundle, I don't think she stole them. understand; probably she means to antoli the chicks and alle them into the henhouse, or something of the kind; but she ought to know Jack better. He'll he mortally offended and will may something hasty; then flor temper will flash, and they'll quarrel."

Yo half no hour Jack came home and went straight to bed. Not a word more did he say about his missing the best from his own slock and filled the incubator.

almost every day-and Jack no longer went to the Carters'. More than & week passed before I met Jennie coming from the post office. . - Edwin I. Ide.

"Have you and Jack quarretled, Jenniel" I asked, without any prelimmary form of grooting. "Why, hot" she replied instantly that? He's born muking me a valuable present." Her ilp ourled perceptibly

as she spoke. "Jannie," said I. "what made you take- those eggst You should have known what would happen. "So you think me a thiof, too!" she oried, flushing, "No. no, no! Nobody thinks you're a thief! But sometimes, you know, a

but she hasn't the scientific lip, "that I'd changed dom, as I was training to get eggs. If she does get tempted to do, just to see what would happen. Things couldn't have been Jack had taken a course at Cornell any worse than they are now. Hein poultry husbandry, and he scoffed couse I -walked to the chicken-house ut rule-of thum methods of egg pro- door and lifted the cover of that carrier, everyone thinks that I took them. Jennie Carter, who had come to see . I didn't even know that you went Aunt Drusilla about saving some pre- to the chicken-house door," I told served pears that had worked, laughed her, "but I knew that you passed the

Theories are all right, but facts are loftical. But what could have become "You wait till I get my Harron, "I'm sure I don't know; but I can'

made poultryman, Jack: it lan't in . I had a talk with Jack that evening. but he remained unconvinced. "I'm going after those eggs myself "Those eggs didn't sysporate,";

You; and I heard her may that "How many are you going to get?" | she'd take care of them when they came, too. You remember that don't

seems a lot to pay for eggs, but these "Yes; but she merely meant that are from pedigreed layers. Every one her own eggs would produce as good of 'em is guaranteed to be a two- for better pullets. . Somebody else is Aunt Druscille laughed softly, and I straight white leghorns in this whole smiled. We more than suspected that neighborhood. I've been the rounds Jack was fond of Jennie: but just then and I'm certain that nobody clee has

"What do you think?" was his first . It was a pussling situation; I had refmark. "All they'd let me have was to admit it myself. Spring passed and owing, as he believed, to a new bal-He uncovered the eggs and permit- anced ration that he had selected, were lead, but his success appeared to give him no satisfaction. Of course the continued. That little incubator is seal test would come when the young

Jack hurried off with his eggs to though they were not from the famous road. Aunt Drusilla warned him that | As I was returning from the village, supper was ready and that he would late one afternoon in October, I overreappeared with an oil can, she pen- | faded callon dress, and who carried suaded him to est his supper before under one arm a parcel wrapped in

chicks grew into pullets and bagan

"You live over there, don't your" she minutes later, I met Jack, frowning asked, pointing across the valley at "Yes," I said; "and your name you the chicken man?"

"No; that's my cousin, Jack." "I-want to see the chicken man." "Well .- I think you'll find him home when we got there." She relapsed into silance. Under

elsed, ill-nourished, poorly clad and perhaps not top clean, she was a typiapparently satisfied him that I was cal Toad Hiller; and yet her faded blue eyes met mine squarely in a glance "By cracky," he cried, setting down that I liked. Unlike most of her plan. she did not stare at everything except the person she was addressing. The Toad-Hillers were the "churac-

ters" of our neighborhood, squatters

"Are you sure? She plways scoffed at | could have with Jack; and then, thinks ... Across Cicely's pretty head lillen ing of her straightforward glance, an 'sent Cousin Jane a triumphant glance. "I'm no judge of eggs," said Will. Idea popped into my head that made But Cousin Jane's smile was inscruther; but as we were almost home, I

"Be you the chicken mant" she repeated as my cousin came out to get the purcels that I had brought to him

He did not say in words that it was | embraced the entire promises. none of my business, but his manner. , "Yes," Jack assured her. have brought you your eggs."

prinent on his face deepaned but he took the bundle and, alternately staring at her and at me, removed the grumpled newspapers from it. A soiled egg carrier, with the words, "Jud-

discolused a curious collection of eggs -brown, gray, purplish, mottled, blg "You'll And just three dozen," the small girl continued in a businessike way, "liggs is worth fifty cents a duzen now, then they were only worth thirty-five; but I felt you ought to have

the full count." Jack gasped. "He you took my oggs last spring?" he finally said in a chaked voice. Over the child's head I was signalling to him with both handy to keep his temper but my warnlugs were needless.

"No. - she assured him; "I didn't but one of my folks buryled then Til tell you how it was. Our henhouse burned up last fall when the woods oaught fire, and we gign't baye no chickens. Come Paus, granny was takin' on somethin' awful, 'cause didn't have no eggs, and we've alway had fram pren over some she cou remember; an Jeff-or mehby it was Joe-went out and borried them.!! Jack's face was a study, but it show

ed vantly more relief than anger. "l'any eggs?" he sight, with the right affection, looking from Sally to me. "You: cash for Pann-everybody ent em then, din't they?" the child nake

"Easter." I explained; "Pans is of New York Dutch for Kaster-oating to--to some people."

"I see," said Jack musingly,

. "Why, I picked berries last summer Thus the incident seemingly was and I bought five hong with the money. closed! but Jennie no longer came They're laying fine sometimes I get three eggs a day. Granny said you didn't need the eggs; but I sneaked 'em one or two at a time and hid 'em under the feenel and I thought mehby you'd want the box. tou! "Your grandme was right suild," sald Jack very gently; "I don't need

them-now. You take them back."

"No," she replied, shaking her head "Well," said Juck, "maybe you've got the right idea on that point; but we can't pyorionk the difference in price. Vitteen cents on a desur comes to forty-five cents for three dozen," He gravely extracted a quarter and two dimes from his pocket and handed

Sally walked briskly away, jingling the ellyer in her hand. When I turned upon the perch aber and way struggiing to remove his oversits. 'Going over to Carter's?' I inquired.

uppressing a grin with "indifferent nald!" was my cousin's retort; but to returned the grin with interest The next mountny he told Aunt brusilla and one that Jennie wenty-seven Barron fowls. She scretly obtained three dozen eggs from ludson by parcel post, in order to surprise Jack, and they had hatched

emarkably well. "How did you square yourself?" asked, glanoing furtively at Aunt Drurilla. "Did you give ber your new balanced-ration formula?" "You," Jack Buswared, "but that was not really what did the hysiness. It was my apology. I'd been thinking it un for the last six months-and 4 was

LEAVING THINGS FOR CICELY

At the door of Ellen's room Closly was as if a lovely little violet hutterlighted upon the doorsill and then dashed on its way. "I'm going over to Madgo's," Closly announced. "We're going to make candles for the lawn party. Don't de

down the stairs and running across the County Jane, who had gome for lait a few days before, glanced quickly at Ellen but Ellen did not notice. She was watching the little violet but-

"Are you," Cousin Jane saked casually, "going to leave Closly's room for

Ellen's head came round at that. "Didn't Closly moun what she said?" Cousin Jane usked. "Of course she mans it! What in

the world do you mean, Cousin Jane?" the Christian Register, Dr. Harvey W. "I was thinking. I've been here five Wifey is the authority for the account days, and in those five days I've heard Closly' tell you neven times to leave something for her to do, and each time you have done it before she came home. So I wondered." ... "But she has so many outside

terests, and I love to do the worktruly, I do. Surely it's emclency for me to do the thing I can do best and leave Clocky free to do the things 'I couldn't possibly do." Ellen's soft voice sounded triumphunt: certainly Cousin Jane could not refute that argument.

"I wayn't thinking of efficiencythat's quite another question; though there's nothing so splendidly efficient us finely disciplined character. But was speaking about Cleely's truthful-

"Clouly's truthfulness!" In Ellen's volce there was a note of alarm, almost indeed of horror. "Is it truthful to say a thing when "Sally Van Horn," she replied, "Be you don't mean it? What would Closly

may if you should louve the things for her to do after all?" "She wouldn't say anything. /She'd do them." Ellen tried to put confidonce into her voice, but even to herself it betrayed weakness. "Are you willing to put it to the test?"-Cousin Jane persisted. Ellon hesitated; then, realizing that her hesitation was a confession, she

lifted her head resolutely, "Certainly um," she declared. . It was a very uncomfortable day. Clear aid not appear until late in the afternoon and Ellen and Cousin Jane had luncheon alone. Ellen tried to be pleasant, but she felt hard. When Cicely finally came and ran up to her room, Bilen fairly turned white. The next. second Cicely came tumbling

back. "Ellen!" she cried. "What's the matter? 'Are you slok?' --Ellen shook her head dumbly. In a flash Cicely, dimpling, whirled

SOME OTHER MAN GOT IT The lovers were returning from contimental Saturday afternoon at the seaside and they bud been compelled to occupy the same compartment as a "The chicken man here?" and per- royatering grown of contermongers. "Where are you going?" I inquired, wisted, making a wide gesture that They passed through a tunnel." "D'you know, darling," he whispered us they emerged, "if I had realized that tun-"Then," she remarked briskly, "I not was so long I should have klased you!" "Great Scott" she gasped. "And "Now, see here!" I exclaimed, catch- | 'As she handed Jack the package she didn't you?"

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"How old are you, Marjorie?"

"I'm five, and mother says if I'm good

un' eat lots of oatmeal, I'll be six next

Most youngsters of the present day

possible for the high schools to keep

An income-tax form was returned

learn so rapidly that it's almost im-

up with them.

hole the other day.

found it full of water.

Booond Class Boout-"If

Tenderfoot-"Hearth ma."

Second Class Scout-"Mike Grahes."

A jury recently met to inquire into

following verdict: "The jury are al

INVALUABLE ASSISTANCE

"It's a large family ye have to sup-

"It is indade, ma'am," replied

Mill Street

I could do it at all."

HUMOR IN THE PARLOR CAR

That the professional gravity of sleepingrand parter often conceals a sange of humor is indicated by an artole in a recent number of the American Magazine, the author of which is a porter who has been travelling back and forth on the Twientieth Century Limited between New York and Chicago for the last sixteen years. Probably the fundest thing I ever

Buw. ho myn. wan a vory fat lady fulling out of an unner berth. cannot hittipen new because we have straps on the sides of the borths to prevent ancidents of that sort. But in the old days there were no such sufequarity, and when the train round. ed a curve the fat lady toppled out. ogge then is all the anniermary means It was a wonder she was not injured; Lut Hil that got hurt was her vanity It happened in the middle of the night and I run, of course, to bick her up. but how did you got these eggs, little She was frightened and kept saying that she was killed, but after tugging at her for a while I said:

Madam, for a dead person you are mighty lively. You, air, mighty lively, come from Paris, what comes from The next day she say how funny ! Til was, and who enjoyed the ingident Iroland T. us much as we did. . Another time I was watching an old lady say good-live to her dadshiter, We use many pathetle farewells. you know; but this one was so sad that a case of suicide. After sitting through it almost brought tears to my eyes, the evidence the 12 men retired, and When the train storted Y said to the after deliberating returned with the

of one mind-temporarily insane," "You must be going a long distance nadam. It does fool like a wronch A hon thinks she is out of luck locan' it'-The old lady nodded her head and When she finds she has raised a duck; sobbed out, "Yes, it is! I'm going to little a common thing, I know, Knozville to siny two weeks."

Knozville was thirty miles up the To see a rooster raise a crow.

One of the first questions that paxengers niways ask a porter is, "Have you over been in wrenks ?" - I have ing was the one in which three trains got jammed up together just outside Cleveland a few years ago. O'Brien, "and if they didn't all earn That was a most poculiar wrock ! their own livin', sure Ol don't believe

many ways: two trains had bollided on an outside track, and the force of the track on -which the Twentleth Century Limited was appedling. About twenty seconds later, much 100 googs for any signals to be not peninst my along we came and ploughed through this wrook, killing a lot of people, but not killing anyone on our own train. morning, and I was dozing in my chair, when all of a sudden I turned a complete somersuult and landed on my head. The first thing I always think of in a wrock is to get out and see what's happened, and so I got out, together with all the others in the train. That is, I thinight all the others were out until an hour later, when I went hack and saw a stout man, still in his

nyjamas, sitting on the edge of his berth, smoking a clear! He looked up at me sleeplly, and han begyish tone "Say, George, what the dickens has been going on here? We've been in a wreck, haven't we?"

And this an hour after it had hap-Men certainly are nowerful alponous. was in another wreck once when my train amushed up another train but did not receive much injury itself, and a'man in a borth slept, through the without waiting for an answer she was entire thing and never knew we hadbeen in a wreck until seven o'clock the next morning.

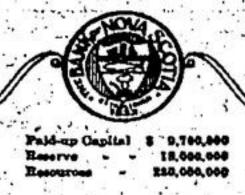
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> > STILL GOING STRONG

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"How word it i inquired the young "Fulth, it's me breathin', doctor. Of can't get me broath at all, at all." "Why, your pulse is normat. Let me examine the lung action," replied the interne, kneeling, beside the cot and laying his houd on the ample chest. Now, let's hour you talk," he con-

three and up," muritured the interne "Wan, two, three, four, folve, six, When the young doctor, with a start, opened bis eyes, the Trishman was counting huskity, "Tin hundred and sixty-nine, tin' hundred and sivinty,



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C) ANDREW ALLERTON

recently with the following remarks: "Hir. I belongs to the Foresters and don't wish to join the Income Tax." It lan't always the man who tall loudest that does the most good. The copper cent makes more noise on the contribution plate than a dollar bill-She-I hear you skated into an air-He That's what they call it, but

ager of the C. P. IL

F. L. HUTURIMSON which he became manager in Apr 1906. In June, 1906, he was appointed manager of the Algonquin Hotel, New

Brunswick, and since November, 1919,

has been managing both the Place

Viger Hotel, Montreal, and the Algon

Mr. Hutchipson, who is understood to have; purchased a large farm 's Vancouver Island, where he intends made in a circular issued by Mr. C. to reside, was born in London, On-14 14 Umber passenger traffe man: tarlo, on August 10, 1869. He entered the Bank of Montreal in 1885 and re-Mr. Allerton, who is well known to mained there until 1901 when he be-Montrealers through his success as came a member of the Montreal Block manager of the Algonquin Hotel, Bt. Exchange. In March, 1908, he joined andrews by the Hea, and the Place the C. P. R. service as assistant to Viger, Montreal, Sentered the service | the manager, Chateau Frontenue, Queof the C. P. R. in 1800 in the dising bec, becoming manager in March, 1909. car department. In August, 1893, he In June, 1911, he became assistant to was applointed manager of windsor the manager in chief of notels, Mon-Street Station dining hall in June, treat, and in April, 1913; manager of 1894, he became dining car conductor, the Hotel Vancouver. In July, 1913, In January 1897, he was attached to he resigned from the C. P. M. to manthe Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, and lage the Windsor Hotel in Montreal but in February, 1905, he became clerk in in April, 1915, he rejoined the service the Place Viger Hotel, Montreal, of to become manager in chief of hotels.

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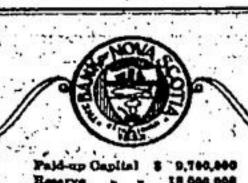
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tinued, closing his eyes and listening. "What'll Ol; be sayin', doctor?" ( "Oh, say anything! Count one, two, bogan the patient

tin hundred and sivinty-wan."



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jowelry. At alight expense there

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