THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1321 MY TROUBLES.

I took my troubles up the road All on a summer morning; The sun from out its bine shode 'The mentlows was adorning. . My troubled wore a storry pack; They clung like care then my back.

And there was Bould, a dublous thing, And there was feelish Fretting; And there was Horrow, with its ating And hollow-eyed Regretting A grievous broost to bear along When all the air was filled with song

Then came I to the wide free creat With naught but sky above me; spothing wind my check careased: Methought it seemed to love me; hid there breathed upward from the

The fragrant messages of mirth. And bosing far below me roll

The lands so green and spacious My troubles lifted from my soul, And life ugain grew gracious. And so I tred the downward road Without a trouble for a load!

CALVIN PUTNAM INTERCEDES By Ernest Coss

WAH over to Burdick's this urternoon, John." remarked beneath a friendly elm, where his neighbor, John Wade, was resting his horse.

XIIIXIIIXEEXEEXEEXEE

"That boy o' Burdick's sin't over an' hove bright to my way o' thinkin'," declared l'atnam, throwing one stead, looking after a number of crops the old crank-handles, familiar emles over the end of the wagen best. "He is a cur'ous chap, Calvin, an' no mistake," assented Wade, atriking seemed to-flourish as never before, to-day churn, separator and grind-

bey't settin' on a couple o' planks that it was admitted by Putnam, Wade and father to begin harnessing the little dered she kept her wondersent to was stuck out o' one o' the barn others, that the crops on the two winders up under the eaves, an' seein' some rubber tubin' runnin' from it, to the ground, asked the boy what the meanin' on't was. Wal, the boy, he nin' out a system o 'irrugation for the farm. Now, a boy o' his size ought to know that ye can't irrugate no farm with a rain-bart. The west on't it is. John, that his father seems to sort o' encourage the boy in his feelishness. Can't understand it, for Burdick ain't nobody's fool. Burdick is a considerable bright man. He's a hard workbank failed, he'd be wuth quite a deal study. o' money. As it is, he sin't got nothin' nkeercoly,"

"Encourages him, ch?" "You John, he does. If I didn't know Burdick so well, I'd have a notion that he was jest bout ha'f fool too. When I got that he was helpin' the boy wind some tape bout the rubber Now, if that wasn't sidin' an abettin' foolishness I don't know what is."

mental caliber of the young 'man in that he's got-big idees with a skeercity was discarded.

The following January. Williard with him." Burdick died and two months later

comment in town. Not a few tapped looked arter." tips of their fingers.

learned of the buying of the Trask Orrin, it passed triumphantly through was acquired, coupled to a saw, and farm addressing Wade .. Thet boy a terrible drouth that ruined or heavi- the Job of sawing wood-was enlighten- and then I got to hankering for the over night. That ought to have been similar crop in the township. Then it Electrical flatirons were provided of the laws, mower and feel the grass "Can't get it through my head what Willard was thinkin on, replied Wade. "I hear-that Orrin paid four thousand dollars to Joel Trask. No October, meeting Wade on the road to wonder Joel grins. He'd have been the village. "Orrin an' his men is over

he purchased a tractor and turned "Ye don't mean that Joel's workin ful for a full explanation, however; over some twenty scree of land on the for Ocrin!" ejaculated Putnam, his since the pliace is a long-lived flab. Trank farm, in addition to nearly as jaw droping.

mental status of Orrin Burdick. It was Thanksgivin'i' a favorite theme of discussion down | "Huh!" the young man in question was any- slapping his log. thing but a fool, was progressive, upto-date, but those who advanced such |--- the 'lump'?" gasped Putnam. a belief were decidedly in the minorpinion that the young man was "rid- to give him quite a lump," chuckled ing to a fall" The buying of the Wade. tractor and the plowing of the twenty "An' I was tryin' to sort o' 'poloacres of land on the Track farm gise for the boy!" groaned Putnam. rather shook the faith of the few who "Calvin, I guess ye-ou an' me is had championed the young farmer. consider ble behind the times," re"What did he want to go an' turn marked Wade, nodding his bead, but over that twenty acres o' land for?" still grinning. "I've been as bad as with disinfectant after the dust and don't like so much-having to think sported Hezekiah Cates, addressing ye bout Orrin an' his irruggatin' his remarks to the frowd of loungers idees."

No ye sin't, John," replied Putnam. shing are present. Let as much sun-around for fear you'll step on some-shing in the store. "Ye didn't go an' put your foot in it clean up the stanchions. Dark and house was to big—wanted something

south slope, thar might have been a so long as I live."

hundred feet or more above the gen- oft." eral farm tillage, was a pond of about | "Ala't ther no cart-path 'round here, This pend seemed to have interested sight?" groaned Putnam, the blood Ortin not a little during the summer. surging into his face.

was told down at the store and pleawhere, that on several occasions he had been seen paddling about on i in an old flat bottomed beat, stopping from time to time to drop a plumbline overtward.

"I know what he's up to," declared Culvin l'utuant when he heard about the sounding of the bond, bringing his cane down with a thump on the store floor. "He's flygorin' on tappin' thet pend wo's to irruggate that twenty Hores, Huh! Boy! Boy! If natur had intended to have that land blossom like the Bloss o' Sharon, thar ould have been a different will put thur. Thar'd bave been a hard pan put under it to hold the moisture. don't b'lieve in goin' contrary to natur No good 'ill come on't."

It was not long after that, that l'utnam's surmise turned out to be quite correct, for Orrin in truth begun laying a pipe line from the above mentioned bond down across the pasture to the plowed land. A four-inch main was laid on top of the ground from the pand to the edge of the tilled land, and there in due time an elaborate system of smaller pipes, formed a network over the field. parently not content with that, Orris extended the four-inch pipe across the farm to the tillage of the old Burdick homestead. The farther the piping, progressed, the warmer

grow the debates in the general store us to the young manis sanity. wife buck on the farm once more. back. The rumor was rife that Track had come on to take possession. Trask was a close-mouthed man and his townsmen knew better than to question him. Such being the case, it was taken for granted that Orrin's plans Putnam's stamp, however, were not town know bout it." .....

The entire twenty acros of tilled land on the Trank farm was again plowed and put to corn that apring. and with the coming of summer it "Yes?" said Wade, a question in his thrived, quite contrary to the prognos- in New York. This farm attracts disappared. He said nothing, either, had been installed. Meanwhile Orvin was hard at work on the old homemen working for him and the old farm boy, have been thrown away, until couraged him to go had be needed at a big horsefly with the butt of his From time to time during dry spells.

> farms were likely to prove very sat-Orrin aged perceptibly that summer. Although but little more than twentyfew noted the fact and commented

Burdick farm on the cast.

"Clad to see you, Calvin, 'repiled the squire, gripping his heighbor's

Putnam, twiddling his thumbs.

to be fed an' the grain is in the back none o' my husiness, but I persume a temperature of seventy-five degrees od up quickly, fearful less he had o' my wagon here. I'm sorry bout he's tryin' to get ye to advance him when it is zero outside. That put heard. The man was looking straight Orrin. He's a bright 'nough boy, but money, now that he's got himself in the out coal stove out of business.

that's somplin' wrong somewhar, as sech a snarl monkeyin' 'round with aure as ye're alive."

Soveral times during the summer shrewd a man to do snythin' o' that and fall both Putnam and Wade had sort, so that ain't why I'm' speakin' which must be turned 1,400 revolutions and looked laughingly and their knees and looked laughingly and Orrin. He's a bright 'nough boy, but money, now that he's got himself in the old coal stove out of business. occasion to go over to Willard Bur- bout it. I was jest in hopes that ye'd tions a minute morning and evening sheeplably into each other's faces. dick's farm, and each time they saw be sort o' forbearin' with him, jest till the milk of the whole herd has evidence of the fact that young Bur- cause Willard is laying in his grave gone through it. A small motor-half dick was still experimenting with the san' can't look arter the boy. Orrin horse power—was mounted so as to "Nope," replied the man. "This is tubing. The more they saw of it the more they, were convinced that the more they, were convinced that the

hopin' that yo'll be wort o' ch'itable a bucket of water was tipped over "Well I'll try to be patient with break the circuit when the last of the his wife followed him; leaving Orrin him," admitted the squire, darting one milk ran out. Now, when the separat-alone in the world. A fortnight later swift glance at his daughter Cells, a ing process ends, the motor is autothe son purchased the Joel Trank young woman of twenty or there- matically shut off, the water dumped farm, which joined the Burdick farm abouts, who was bent over a book in in, the motor started again for a the corner of the study. "I have a moment, and the separator rinsed and Now, the Trank farm had never been notion what he is after, in fact he emptied, all without a hand being put the garden and the grounds, but I had very much of a farm. The land was saked me to give him quite a lump, and to it.

very shortly, and caused considerable my mind squire—that boy ought to be the farm was added. their foreheads significantly with the A bumper crop of corn was harvest- water to the house lank in the attic,

"Jest 'bout what I expected, John." the Trask farm, that fall, Thanks to took over the task. Wood was still remarked Putnam, the day that he the system of irrigation installed by burned in the kitchen. A larger motor was that Orrin suddenly seemed to for the kitchen; electric fans, a motor- under, my feet while I run it. When cast aside his worried, careworn looks, driven freezer and an electric cooker it seemed as if I couldn't stand it an-"John, what do ye make out on't?" were added for summer comfort. .. questioned Putnam one morning in glad to sell the farm for thutty-five to the Trask farm helpin' with the hundred a year 'go, an' I ain't sure hundred a ye but what three thousand in cold cash that to borrow a cant hook an' I see during the last year or so, certain me about others that wanted outside 'ould have looked purty good to him." him that. He was as smiller as kinds of fish, and especially the blines things done. I was like a colt let 'ould have looked purty good to him." him thar. He was as smilln' us a kinds of fish, and especially the plince,

alone Joel's place. Gone and spent on't."

four thousand o' the five thousand 'Walt I'll tell-ye, Calvin," replied crably.

dollars insurance his father left. The Wade, a grin on his face. "I hap- The abundance is no doubt owing up-shot on't will be that afore be gets pened to meet Squire Bancroft this to the diminution of fishing during the brough, he'll lose both farms. Mark mornin' an' I asked him jest 'bout five years of war; and it seems probmy word oh't."

the same question ye've asked me, for bale that the increase in size is in ...

Ordin Burdick did little with the I see that Ordin looked mighty chipper any case partially due to the fish hav-Trusk farm that spring and summer, o' late, 'The squire says that Orrin ing had time to grow through being aside from securing the hay and ap- sin't lost the farm. He got Joel Trank less interfered with during the same ples, but with the coming of the fall, to come, jest to carry it on for him."

"That's bout the size on't Calvin, fore the war were often five or six Putnam and Wade were not the An' that ain't all, nuther, Calvin! years old. Another point for consideronly ones who obgitated over the Orrin marries the squire's darter, come atlon in this connection is the pro-

at the general store and post office. "He marries Celis-L should say he account of mines. This matter is to There were those who affirmed that was getting the 'lump'l" cried Wade, "The 'lump'! What do you mean areas in order to get similar results."

"Why, the squire said that he told ity. The rank and file were of the ye a while back that Orrin asked him its age, this being revealed by the concentric marking on its otoliths, or

stuck the p'int o' the plow into it. the same as I did right that in the damp corners are good discase, bread- more compact." It's the driest strip o' tillage in the squire's house, with his darter listen- ing places and whore the suinshine ... "I've had it. If anything ever was hull farm. Joet never could raise in to every word I said! John, I feel cannot reach, the suray dope should compact it's our spartment! Now I nothin' on't. Got bout ha'f ton o' hay jost bout as big as a toothpick. I he used most liberally. to the acre, an' had hard work to get don't believe I can ever look the thet much. If he'd turned over that squire or his darter in the eye ag'in

ten across, which was fed by springs. John, whar I can drive th 'out o'

FRAGRANCE

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"Nary a cart-path, Calvin," laughod

"Good mornin', Calvini" said Bouire mancroft, a minute later, reining his borse boside the two wagons. "And you, too, John. How are you? "Fust rate, squire," replied Wado.

futnam was wining the peopliration from his brow, the while trying to find his tongue. 'Thought I'd take the lump out to drive!" exploded the squire, leaning Spring found Joel Trank and his over and slapping Putpan on the

Cella Bancroft laughed. "Don't, don't let it go my farther, squire's hand. ."What-the lump?"

"No-not that. But how I made a had slipped a cog, and that as a fool o' myself," said l'uinam. "Keep result he had lost the farm. Men. of it quiet, squire. Don't let the hull "We won't Calvin," said the squire, a little puzzled to note the fact that Orrin spent considerable time on the laughing. And picking up the roins, Trank place working over the elabor- his horse went flying down the road.

One of the most interesting farms stone whir marrily without the labor the water from the pond was made of a hand upon them. It was some calls, always in a woman's voice, but breek which plunged merrily down berself, though it could not but be through their farm to its junction battling to hear a soft volor over the with the Mohawk.

A dam was then begun, having Holng useured that it was: "Is Mr. concrete wings and foundation, and Reynolds coming over to such and teading to a concrete wheel-pit. A fall such de address to-night? He promone years old, he looked five years of four and a half feet was obtained | ined me, and I'd be so disappointed older with the coming of fall. Not a with a constant flow of four thousand if he failed me." gallons a minute.

One morning ourly in Beptember, was installed, which developed seven- and the lowering sun anxiously while Calvin Putnam dropped in to see Squire | toen and a half horse power, and to they made a heaty meal. Cal, refus-Bancroft, whose farm adjoined the this was attached a twelve-and-a-half ing dessert, had no sooner gone down kilowett generator. Fifteen hundred the back way and closed the alley . "I happened to be passin', squire, so feet of hare aluminum cable led the gate than Myra, hatless, hurried er, un' if he hadn't lost so much I just dropped in." remarked Putnam, current to the house, where twenty- down the front stairs and walked two money down to the city when that having been admitted to the squire's five sixteen-candle-power lamps were blocks down the elm shaded sixeet. eight more were placed.

question was considerably below par, o' brains to back 'em up. I'm jest To make the action more complete, doing here, Myra? I thought all these the separator, and a float arranged to

I told him to wait a spell and see The churn, a big barrel affair, was things and watch them grow. If I'd crops suffered severely for lack of how his crops turned out this year." mounted on a swivel platform, and never had a taste of that maybe-1'd "Asked ye to give him some money!" brought into line with the same motor, be better contented to talk with Word of the transaction got abroad ejaculated Putnam. "That settles it in and then a grindstone, the terror of neighbors over the porch or crochet." The hand pump, which furnished

ed off the twenty acres of land on was discarded, and the little motor

FISH IN THE NORTH SEA

"What the boy wants of thet farm I besket o chips. Thet don't look nat- have been increasingly abundant in the hated to take there money for what can't see," growled Puinam. "He can't 'rat, arter him losin' that farm, and North Sea. Not only so, but the fish hated to take look arter the old homestead, let Track gettin' sech a crop o' corn of captured are much larger, the general I was doing." average; of also having, risen consid-

> period. Something else appears needand moderate sixed ones caught betection of the fish by various areas having been closed to fishermen on have special investigation; it might prove desirable to deliberately close A point favorable for research is the fact that the pliace cannot diaguine

> > DISINFECT DAIRY BARNS

Relief from Asthma. Persons suffer- snow and about spading and hosing little sense in it. It's 'nough to make "Speakin' o' the squire, Calvin, thar Willard turn over in his grave, 'the he comes now," chuckled Wade, jerk-ling from that extremely trying trouble and cutting the grass and cleaning way things is goin'!"

Up in the pasture on the Track ward a carriage which was aproaching. It's 'nough to make "Speakin' o' the squire, Calvin, thar ing from that extremely trying trouble and cutting the grass and cleaning out the henhouse."

In the pasture on the Track ward a carriage which was aproaching. It's 'nough to make the pasture of the pasture of the Track ward a carriage which was aproaching. The pasture of the know that to struggle ungided in vain. doing the dirtiest Jobs around the old With Dr. J. D. Kollogg's Asthma Rem- place now if only we could go back to edy at hand, however, they can find sellet from their enemy and enjoy life

again. It helps at once.

BACK HOME "This is the life!" Cal Reynold

retched his great bulk luxuriquel in a big chair and picked up evening paper. Then he dropped to remark: "If we were will in our house, do you think I'd be sitting here in my allopers at 7 o'clock reading the paper? I'd be down on my knees, digging dandellous from the lawn, spading and raking and planting and grubbing around."

His wife, Myra, sitting in the counternart of his chuir and holding the other half of the paper, nodded her squire," pleaded Putnam, gripping the smooth black head in quick agreement. "And I'd have stacked my supper dishes and sone out to help," she chimed in. 'Then when I came in after dark I'd have them to do, for I can't stand leaving night dishes over cluttering up the sink. And an apartment's so easy to do the work int Just these few rooms all on one floor. ruous it is the life for us, Call" This page of praise for apartment

life was sung for several weeks." Then Myra realized that if it were to be in the United States is to be found evening immediately after supper Cal anified at the irrigation system which much attention because of the way when he went out or when he re-In which much of the work on it is turned, for Myra let her husband go done by Oriskuny Creek. One by one his way unquestioned. His ubsence blems of drudgery to every country plans that she would gladly have en-

Even when there came telephone use of both on the old bomestead time ago that one of the sons of the haver the same volce, Myra Reynolds fool," exclaimed l'utnam. "I see a and on the Trask farm. Grudgingly owner of the farm persuaded his refused to be disturbed. If she wone wird: "Is this Mr. Reynolds' house?"

One evening supper was late. Both A thirty-inch upright water-whoel husband and wife-watched the clock installed: and to the barn, where turned in ut an alley, stopped into a back yard, unlocked a small shed and Two months after the dam was be- entered, soon to emerge wearing a big gun the water was sent through the pink sombonnet and carrying a hoe "From time to time I've seen young wheel and the lights turned on. Since and a hand weeder. Hhe hurried Burdick walkin' in here," declared then the power-plant has run con- scrows the alley to one of the vacant tinuously night and day, with no ut- lot gurdens and set to work. She tention whatever except supervision paid little attention to the other "I thought a tremendous lot o' his and olling two or three times a week. | workers, but she was made aware tubin' whar it had sprung a leak, father, squire, an' natur'ly I take con- | Fuel in the Mohawk Valley in mid- that a fat mun was working in the sider ble interest in the boy. He winter is, of course, expensive both in garden plot that joined here endwise. means all well 'nough, but o' course money and in labor required for main- Three times when he had reached the "Well, I've got to be drivin' long, ye know he sin't just right. I know taining fires. The son installed a four- end of the row she had reached the Calvin," remarked Wade, picking up that comin' to see ye as he does, he thousand-watt heater, which heats end of hers. The last time she havely the reins. "Them hens o' mine has got must poster, ye consider'ble. Tain't two rooms-about 2,400 cubito feet-to suppressed a giggle, and then look.

> "Ho this is where you've been going evenings?" usked the woman.

naked me to give it a going over. nights . you were perfectly happy at home talking over the perch with a heighbor or crocheting lace or reading n novel." "I took a garden, Cal," confessed

Myra, "I know you'll think it strange when I complained so about the work to get down in the earth and plant "And here the vone thing that's made me willing to stand it was be-

cause I thought you were the happleat woman in that shining no-work two-by-four apartment. Just at the first I liked it. Myra-thought I'd other night I happened to pick up that little local paper and I saw that u woman wanted a man to mow her lawn. Say, I guoss I ran all the way

"It's nearly dark." Let's be going home, said Myra, "You can put your tools with mine in this shed. I've drew Myra's calloused hand through

his arm and held it. "How'd you'like to go back home?" Myra's voice rose into a small people that bought the house like apartment life better. The women ret lonesome and they don't like to spoil their hands and complexions too much for him to do around the

"Ob, Cal, would it be too late for about it?' begged Myra,\_\_\_\_ "llut you know you were awfully anxious to sell that house,' remarked Cal. "You didn't like having to take care of your own heat" "Neither did you-and the unhes! You were always scolding about carrying them out to the alley and sift-

ing them." "But I feel now as if I could put The spring renovation in the dairy sifter and cheer while I did the work," barn should include a good spraying said Cal, . There are things here I cobwebs have been removed if such twice every time. you want to turn

want some space. Never mind montioning any more of my objections, Cal. You complained about shoveling an attack may come and they I didn't understand. I'd be happy

> "But we had two years to think it over while the place was on the mar-

ket", said her husband, "And don't you know what a celebration we had the night the namers were signed?" "My dear, I suppose I'll have to tell

you that they've already sold." "Cal, I don't think such teasing the nice bot when it means so very much. Leading me on like this and then telling me they've already sold, How could you, Calf" . There were toars in Myra's thin volce Cal'broke off a chuckle and squeezed her hand. "It's to me they have sold, sweetheart." -

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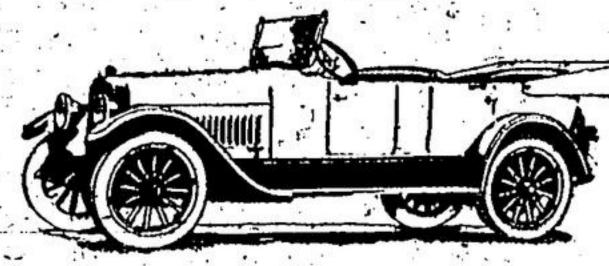
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