KINDNESS

One-nover known how far a word-o kindness goes: One mover need how for the smiller friendahip fires. Down through the years the deed for gotten reappears: One kindly word the neul here has stirred. Man good his way and tolls with ever Until life's and, "Once unto me played the friend." We cannot may what lips are praising We cannot tell whose prayers sak God to guard us well-

But kindness lives boyond the memory

of him who gives.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ITY Woll, son, what do you think of it? the father inquired briskly, watching the boy of thirteen examining the new mowing machine he had just drawn into the yard. "Does it look as though It would cut grass, oh?"

"You, I gueen uo," the lad replied but he spoke offhard, and did no look up. "It's a long bar." "Five-foot," the father informer looking pleased that the boy had noticed it. "I rocknowd the wider cut would more than pay for Itself, in the long run. It's a new model. Patterson hunn't nold but one other like it

around here." more horse power to run it," he re-Beems to me it might drag some" er admitted, with becoming gravity. Duncan McGregor, and Mrs. Yeler Moeating, though, as the old saying goos, We'll try it out this afternoon."

The rosult of the trial was that the five-foot bar muchine went back to came home in its place had the regulation cut. Mr. Hausett told Putterson. without touch of honout pride, that "the boy had put his tinger on the weak where Andy Murray, Jr., now has his point," before a spear of grass had Cloverdale Farm. Three sons and one that I left on the table," said Nettle. been cut, and, like the wise father he was, he gave Robert full credit to his face for "thinking it out." Possibly youngest son, Donny, was born. A Robert felt a little self-important, at few years later her husband followed the time, but it was pride of an honest sort, and he secretly determined to in a year or so liessie, who had mar-

thought out this one. Rood many years ago, and Robert and Hubert, of this branch of the Mann Mother?" Bassett is a middle-aged man how, family, survive. Bandy lives on the "No. I turing plant. Perhaps, that len't just creamery business in Fergus. what he would call himself, technicalthe right mun for the tob.

modunics from boyhood, and he took few minutes to consume this lunch day passes that this somebody fun't an ungineering course in a technical and then hie him across the conces- inconveniencing or fretting some memsuccess he has achieved may be trac-'ed mainly to his father's question about and then back to work by the time hearing about his misdemeaners." the mowing machine, that summer the one o'clock whistle would blow. morning long ago, and the resolution he formed later to think things out a frequent occurrence. In the course to correct their own faults. "I'll think for himself. He adhered to it faithfully all through his school course. and he applies the same rule to questions of conduct and problems of life that he applies to a knotty point in secured - They prospered and their things for us." the construction and operation of

plant where he carns his salary. directions, and friends advised him Northwest for years. this and that, but he thought the thing out, deliberately, over and over daughter of my friend Handy, is also ut her brother before she went back

the insidious lure of ready money, was, furm in Nassagaweya has been sold horself arranging the dishes and all- thought; that you are not afraid of for a time sorely tempted to leave suchool, and get to parning at, once, but here again, he "thought the thing through," and declined the attractive at least twice since the Manne gave hands pressed on his friends said he was at least twice since the Manne gave hands pressed on his knees, a char- you will push on when you are inclined footlah, but the venture went to aman it up. within a year, and stranded all the follows who rushed into it, while!

Course, a course his college years, but he always faced is left. She married Rob Nickila, "Yes, they are out in the workshop bimself with the question, "What do Edward's son, and they settled in Brundon, Man. Hob died quite a numthough he was putting it up to a bor of years ago, and Mrs. Nickila "You stay here, Ray, while I get and their family of boys reside in the them," he said as he disappeared to admit that there was a fascination West. Allan married Lucy Tushing- through the door. about the life some of the fellows were hum. They lived for yours in Acton, A few minutes later the four were living, but the thought out the other but moved West. George, their eldest grouped close together, Vernon talk- of a certain industrial town on behalf side of the question, too, and shook won, still resides in Acton. He is a sugarly, and the other three listen- of a deserving charity, when he entities head in grave dissent.—Charles T. worthy citizen, has an interesting ing intently, and occasionally needing countered an over thrifty merchant.

THE CONTAGION OF A SMILE

Miss Enperson entered the gloomy little office on a dark day, deliberately Donald's only son, George, has made a We'll all have to watch sharp, too." my good will." sober fuces smiled back. Hefore they resumed their gloom, a boy entered from the outer onice to report an irrituting delay in some work, and the manager who usually mot such Yeports with an outburst of impatience.

vhere you are!

A TREE FOR A TREE

troos to secure one full grown forest tree, straight, tall, and without limbs, much a law would not work. Hesidos, the Manns, was the much-leved farm by the application of allyfelltural of the late John Gordon, Mr. Gordon methods, the forest engineer endeav- was unother of the ploneers of this ore in many cases to coax Nature to section who enjoyed the esteem of the referent out-over tracts herself, and community. He and Mrs. Gordon were tooth in my head same as the day to plant only as a last resort. In a fine pair and were at the head of a were born." of some European countries do de- me remember, them all. But I recall

A BOFT ANSWER

New Office Boy: "I told him I wan sorry you weren't in."-Chloage Herald and Examinor.



I think Bandy Mann, the brother of go years ago, and the impression still fish there get good catches. I con't when prices for most were at a high stays with me. Bandy was a good know unything about how they are level pilesed a golden opportunity, but farmer and those corner fields, on the now. My fishing days ure over. My it is no reason why he should let third line and the Acton cross road, The boy looked up now. "It'll take Many a pauserby admired them, rull fences. But I do enjoy the trout more economical to give them away whether they bere wheat or cate or which my kind-hearted "younger than to keep them. flected, speaking slowly, as though he hay or barley. They have never beem-was thinking it out step by step. "On od to look so well to me since my level mendows, I should think it would friend flandy passed away. I think work fine. Our land here is pretty Mr. and Mrs. Mann had four or five hilly, and the tours is lightweight, children, but my old memory falls to recall more than three very distinct-"Homothing in thut, son," the farm- ly. These were Donald, the son, Mrs.

> Dougall, who lived on the second line been carelessly hung. or two daughters were born to them.

her. Then Donny was called, and I'm looking for." "think out" other things us he had ried A. C. Campbell, by whom she boomed down the stairway. "I can't was greatly beloved, was called home. find my sweater. Homebody must have

Bandy Mann's daughter, who was of found it on the third hunt he ly, but, unyhow, it's his business to espoused by Peter McDonald, found in olscover the seat of the trouble, when him one of the most ardent levers a married and they cutablished a very funket buil," he said. "Maybe I'll get which there is no nobler art-band cosy home in Nassagaweya. Then a a bright idea how to dispose of this every effort and grasp the present opfew yours later the Lasby farm was disagreeable party who is upsetting portunity to put their hords and flocks family grow, but borrow came, great | The next day was rainy.

the fact that he's just as valuable a down the things of this life, and to found ten-year-old-liay the sole oc man at home, and in the community, go to the long home where many cumant of the living room. The way and in the church, as he is in the his friends had preceded him. Mrs. Me- down on the rix before the open fire Donald and her two daughters live her hand absently stroking a very "What do you think of it?" Robert in the pretty home at the corner of contented kitten, while her thoughts by industrious.—Geo. W. Muir, Animal Bassett put that question to himself. Park and Lake Avenues; one daugh- were intent on the adventures of one while he was still in high school, ter is married and lives at Durham, of her favorite story-book people. trying to decide definitely what to and the youngest, and greatly beloved, "Where's mother?" asked Vernon, as take up for his life work. He had Jossie, died a couple of years ago. he pulled up a chair, and settled him-leanings in two or three different The son, Jimmie, has been in the solf comfortably.

again, which explains why he fits his a widow. Her splendid family of sons to her story. business to a T and is happy in his and daughters are settled within a lity and by Ray finished her story. out of the family.

on the second line, year Epeyalde, in about the room. family, and last year was Chairman their houds in understanding or up- upon whom all the clergyman's cloof Acton Board of Education. Donald- provat. The front door opened as Ver- quence was wasted at first. Peter's son, was Ransom Adams' gen- non admonished. "Now, remember, "I-believe this is a deserving charieral manager for years, and when Ran- not a word to mother, but just stick ty," admitted the merchant. "It de-

the effect; almost incredulously, two wistant manager of the Motel Conn- in from solved, he stopped short in the man. "If that is all you feel you are old Mr. Munn's brother, John, set- he excluimed. "Guess somebody's been and write good will after it, and then tied on the lot across from Mr. Gordon making cookies."

In the cross road. He built his log bound on the hillside by the brae, house on the hillside by the brae, which reminded him of the bound was her turn next. She had just chant but something more than "good whill after it, and then the townspecific will know what your gift is."

The paper was signed, but the more which reminded him of the bound was her turn next. She had just chant but something more than "good while it is townspecific will know what your bound was her turn next. She had just chant but something more than "good while it is townspecific will know what your gift is." could not got rid of the smile fast banks and brace of Auld Scotland. come from her room, her face bright will" against his name.

The boy who had come in frightencd, wont out smilling, and the wondering outer office force relieved in turn,
smilled with him, despite the gloom
all about.

Massengers from reighboring offices
hurrying on various errands, caught
the fleeting smilles, and in turn comtotal fleeting smilles, and in turn comtotal fleeting smilles, and in turn comtook them during the holes.

The boy who had come in frightendays of these score. There
were Pfer and Cathurine, Bella and
fine family of half a score. There
were Pfer and Cathurine, Bella and
fine family of half a score. There
were Pfer and Cathurine, Bella and
fine family of half a score. There
were Pfer and Cathurine, Bella and
fine family of half a score. There
were Pfer and Cathurine, Bella and
fine family of half a score. There
were Pfer and Cathurine, Bella and
frogs for Myrtle's party to-night!
Then tiptoeling up behind her mother's
chair, a mischilovous light in her over, and sang softly in her
mother's ear, "Oh, was that somebody
you?"

Alex. and John were the best known.
Were were the best known.
For years they were the best known.
For Myrtle's party to-night!
Then tiptoeling up behind her mother's
she bent over, and sang softly in her
mother's ear, "Oh, was that somebody
you?"

One morning Ray came down to
breakfast, a happy smile curving her
ilps. "Somebody slipped in my room
this morning, and put a lovely plak
you keep on ordering butter from the
said Mr. Brown, "but Maria, my dear,
you're
were Pfer and the wooder
there of the party to-night!"
Then tiptoeling up behind her mother's
and the missing party to-night!
Then tiptoeling up behind her mother's
and the missing party to-night!
Then tiptoeling up behind her mother's
and the missing party to-night!
Then tiptoeling up behind her mother's
and the missing party to-night!
Then tiptoeling up behind her mother's
and the missing party to-night!
Then tiptoeling up behind her mother's
and the mis can make it ripple the murky palm have made bang-up machinists, but dresser." their work is over. John fell in love

With one of the daughters of their one day that had been missing for neighbor, John Lawson, and they were several weeks. "Hurrals!" he exclaimmurried. Three splendid some and a ed, "somebody's found that book I've obarraing daughter ure at home to hunted the house over for." Home people think there should be wheer the heart of their widewed mother. The sons are born machinists caught the happy hubit, and, fooking n law to compel loggers to plant a like their father, and nothing has over at Netife and Ned one evening. tree for every tree out down. As it is greater attraction for them than a he said appreciatively, "Somebody has necessary to start five or six seedling tractor, motor car or a machine shop, but in place a very convenient shelf unloss it is a fine horse.

mand in regard to certain non-agri-how good it looked when Mr. and Mrs. which refuses to get up after falling); outtiral lands is: "Start an acre of Gordon and their big family of some "Well," of All the lazy spalpeons. Get young forest for every nors out down." und daughters filed into one of the up, will yes, or O'll drive right over long powe in the old Presbyterian yes!" Church. Old Mr. Gordon used to reach the new first, open the little old- "Didn't you ever catch yourself talk-New Office Roy: "A man called the furtily had all get in and settled, here to thrush you a few minutes he would follow and take his place boulde the door at the end of the

The Gordon boys were all blg fel-

pew, and close the door.

Christie, slater of D. D. Christie, and ulater-in-law of Hop; David Hendernon. They settled in Glencoe, where lilli went into the electric lighting business of that town.

THE PRESENT AS THE CON-

OPPORTUNITY

lng return.

BTRUCTIVE BREEDER'S

With live stock farming noting, to

Buch returns can not be looked for

It would be a gloomy outlook indeed

if the foregoing picture had not its

sunny side us well us its dark one.

Practiculty every improver of live

stock must be continually looking out-

side his own herds and flocks for new

blood if he is to continue effecting im-

provement. Therein lies the sunny

he had had to most the falling off in

demand by a reduction of prices. As

a consequence breeding stock of a

quality to bring about rapid improve-

mont in the average herd or flock can

be obtained at reasonable prices. This

is particularly true of sheep and swine

and to a losser degree of cattle and horses. Any farmer or breeder who

feels or knows that he is handleapped

under the present conditions by the

lack of productivity or quality in-his.

stock, should take steps immediately

to secure improved sires to put at the

head of his hords and flocks. Un-

doubtedly, there is no way in which

thoroughly and more economically

sires. If you have been using scrubs,

replace them by purebreads of the

highest quality obtainable. If you

have been uning pure bred sires, have

given their progeny a decent chance

and have not achieved any improve-

ment, then the purebrods used could

not have been of desirable type and

quality. Discard them and, when pro-

curing others, demand and get even

though ut greater cost, sires from

one of the best methods of improvement

tion of a few choice females into the

hord or flock, where capital will per-

person, then who calls himself or har-

into a state of efficiency that will en-

throughout any kind of a seasonal or murket situation. Bring back indus-

able them to produce economically

try by being industrious. It is possible

to be industrious and not accomplish

unything, but not so with the efficient-

Husbandman, Experimental Farm, Ot-

WHAT AMBITION MEANS

Ambition means the desire for some-

It means that you pro always trying

Ambition means aspiration; that you

Ambition means that you have fore-

Ambilion knows no discouragement.

HIS CONTRIBUTION

A clargyman was making the rounds

their old ood liver oll."

DOUGLAS',

LINIMENT

STOPS BLEEDING INSTANTLY.

PERVENTS BLOOD POISONING, OURES THEUSIL PINTULA, SPEAINS AND BRUISES, The

At all Dealers and Drugglate

Manufactured only by

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANKE, Out

KEEP IT HANDY.

Mulcolm became a Presbyterian it always, will, us the multi contriminister and went to the States. Alex. butlug factor in the upkeen of the was a lumberman and still' is. In the fertility of the land and of a perbusiness with headquarters in Toronto. | munont type of agriculture, there John was the last to leave the farm, should never be a time when the live He wont to the West and engaged stock breeder need curtail his breedin store-keeping, but a couple or three ing opportunities or lose wight of his years ugo be died auddedly out there, god-quality live stock for efficient think there were seven or eight girls production. In periods of low prices. in the family. Three of them went it is semetimes necessary for 'the to Ecin, one of them becoming Mrs. farmer) to neglect the future in order (Dr.) Mclius; then there was Bells, to take care of the present, it may the unlouded school teacher, who lake he necessary for a farmer who "taught the young idea how to shoot," lacks capital to follow methods which in a number of schools of Erin and he would change under other conditions. Esquesing. Then there was Mrs. But, in general, it is advisable to follow William McDonald, and Mrs. (Dr.) a system of the stock farming that Elliott, who went out to Alberta, and will ensure a steady and ever-increasone or two others. "Gordon's Creek," as we called it.

run through Mr. Gordon's farm. This when the breeder is hundling stock was one of the best trout streams he of questionable productivity and workthis weetlon. I remember the great ing on an "in and out" Lystem. Under strings of "speckled beauties" we used such a system, he is usually "out" to catch fifty or sixty years ugo. when he should be "in," and vice versu. There was good fishing there always. On the other hand, the breeder who has Old Mr. Gordon memed to like boys high quality productive stock and who o have a good time. I fished there holds on through thick and thin, reaps dozens of times and he never said bis reward when the law of supply to me once that I was coming too and demand again ruless prices to a often. Many a foot-long trout did temunerative level. It is not suiticatch in that stream with my old- clent to stay "in." Every effort should fashioned lackle. 'They tell me there's be bent to increase the efficiency of Poter and Hugh and Ronald, was the still good fishing there, and that the the live stock. The breeder who did most fleoren of them all. I thought special friends Mr. Clarridge allows to not get ric of his inefficient stock stiff old pine would never permit me them continue to eat their heads off always seemed to have good crops, to tramp the streams and climb the now. It would, in many cases, be

TRACED YO-BOMEBODY

Donald was a fine blg sturdy man, aprang up from the couch where he stock has been hit, though not so hard the pride of his father, who expected but been deep in a magazine. "Where's as the breeder of mediocre stock, and him to live for many years as his my cap?" he called us he went tosuccessor on the old place. Bandy ward the door. "Homebody's taken it. lived to a good old age, but Donald Oh, here it is!" he added, as he picked passed away in his prime. Donald it up from the floor where it had married a daughter of Hugh Mo- fallen from the book on which it had "I wonder where that book has gone

us she turned over the books and Mrs. Munn died shortly after her papers hurriedly. "flomelody's always taking things off this table. suppose somelidy's taken that book A few minutca later Vernon's voice

improvement can be wrought more This triffing incident happened a Only Handy, Jr., Donald's oldest son, it. Do you know anything about it. than through the use of improved "No, I don't, Vernon," who replied carning an attractive salary as con- old finyder farm, opposite his birth- "Look through your closet again." sulting engineer in a big manufac- place, and Hubert is now in the Three minutes later Vernon came into the room where his mother was sewing.

owned un.

"Do you know," said his mother, 'a any of the complicated machinery in woman ever had. I remember when suggestion of a twinkle in her eye, the plant goes wrong, and the fact Peter was courting her. He was "there's a dreadful somebody disturbthat ho's been doing that nine years, working at Moore's shingle mill, where ing the peace of this household. Within the same place, proves that he's Mr. Molver's farm is now. Peter in ten minutes this same somebody would take his dinner with him to has been accused of carrying off a for his work. At noon he would take a cap, a book, a sweater. There isn't a sion through the fields to flandy's, to ber of the family. What are we going have a five-minute chat with his girl, to do with him? I'm getting tired of Vernon laughed. That was mother's mit, will bring about the desired in-And this was not a very occasional, but method. To have them find the way provement much earlier. Let every of time Poter and Eliza Mann were it over, Mother, while I am practicing self a "broeder of live stock"-than

sorrow, when Peter was called to lay coming in from basket-ball practic

"Gone down to nuntie's to stay until Mrs. Duncan McGregor, the other supper time," replied Ray, smiling up thing better and finer in your life.

few miles of the old home. I am told gave a glance at the clock, and jump- are visioning the heights and intend Later on, Robert Was offered good that Mrs. McGregor and Jessie are ing up went out in the dining room to to climb them. pay in a new venture, and, under likely to settle in Acton. The old set the table for supper. As she busied ver, she sang. Ray invariably sang planting a tree although you know The Handy Mann farm is now in as she worked. Vernon smiled at first you may never cat its fruit or sit in its the hands of strangers. Dame Rumor as the words of the song came to him. ucteristic pose when he was very deep to lie down or step work. Ronald Mann, one of the four sons of in thought. At length he gave a long Ambition finds time for set the founder of this branch of the whistle, and jumping up from his provement in the spare hours.

Robert went right on in his chosen Mann family in Canada, took a farm chair, took two or three rapid turns. It makes you leave your comfortable

"Yes, they are out in the workshop good friends and companions.

som died he left more property to to this new plan, and don't let your- serves to succeed, but I can't afford Donald than to any of his relatives. selves slip back into the old habit, to give anything. However, you have smiled a good morning, and watched mark for himself, and is now the as- The next afternoon when Ned came "Thank you, sir!" said the clergy-

Vernon found a book on his table And so it went on. Even father for me."-Blanche Coonley Blessing.

. HUMOROUS

"Yessir, eighty-two I be, an' every

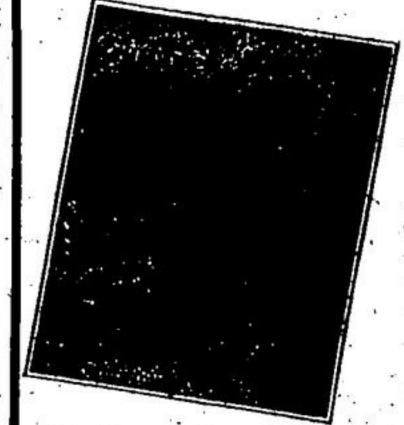
Driver O'Fianagun (to his horse,

fushloned pew door, and then, when lag nonsense when you were making "You have to give some audiences a fow wentonces they don't understand. It impresses them with a sense of lows: Hill, the oblest, was a man of a ignorance and tends to make them business turn, 'He maried' Jennis sort of dependent."

DESIRABLE CANADIANS



English children who recently came to Canada on board the "Empress of France." Their names are: Thomas Marshall Howard, Sydney Ashton, John Kincaid, Lawrence King, Edwin Coleman and Billy Coleman.



Christmas Gift

Bor Your Friends Investment

For Yourself The Farmer's Advocate

The most reliable farm and home paper in Canada. Our own 200 acre experimental farm and constant YEARS travelling among farmers keeps our editors in close touch with the problems of the farm. The 'Farmer's FOR \$3.00 Advocate" is owned, published and edited by farmers.
Each member of the family will be interested in some department and all will enjoy our serial stories.

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NOTICE

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> HAROLD WILES. THOS. O'NEIL

Good Buying at Ospringe Store

·Below are listed a few of the many Barguins we have in our Store: Lot of Mon's Work fibirts

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180.

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180. Wool Toques Roys' Sweater Coabs Men's Sweater Couts \$3.25 to \$6.50 A GOOD RANGE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' HIGH RUBBERS AT RIGHT PRICES. ALBO LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S RUBBERS

GET YOUR SUPPLY OF DR. HESS' STOCK FOOD NOW AND HORSE AILMENTS. WE HAVE A GOOD RANGE OF HORSE BLANKETS, ROBES, of many kinds "quickly remedied with HALTERS, ETC., AT REASONABLE PRICES A.FEW GROCERY SPECIALS EGYPTIAN

A Real Good Salmon Dan Mutches, 3 Hoxes for.....

With Every Order of \$15.00 we will give a Broom Free.

To the Electors of Halton:

Burlington, Ont., Nov. 22nd, 1921

Knowing that you are deeply interested in the pending election for the House of Commons, I am soliciting your support and influence on my behalf as The Liberal Candidate. The Conservative Government has been in power during the past ten years and we find the business of the country in a state of depression not experienced since previous to 1896 when Conservative Government of that day had to give way under similar circumstances to the will of the people as expressed at the polls. Again in no uncertain manner the people are demanding a change of Government_

I will support a revision of the tariff which will lessen the burden now carried by those engaged in agriculture and all of our natural industries as well as by the common people, thus stimulating production in all legitimate business and industries.

With all reasonable demands of the returned man I am in fullest accord feeling that in many instances the Meighen Government has not done them justice.

As you are doubtless aware I am and have been through life a furmer by occupation and um therefore in fullest sympathy with all their requirements.

Still I do not feel that the best interests of the country may be served by an undue prominence of any class in the Cabinet.

Should I receive the confidence of the electors their interests will receive my undivided attention and I shall do my utmost to serve them in every possible way to whatever class they

On accepting Nomination I reserve the right to exercise entirely independent judgment on all questions coming before the House for consideration.

In view of this statement of my position as a true Canadian who believes in the ultimate prosperity of the country, under the true and democratic principals of Liberalism, I appeal with confidence to the electors of Halton.

(Signed) W. F. W. FISHER.

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Do you think it impossible to sell more of your goods in your territory?

If business in general is depressed must your business be depressed?

Are you going to wait for things to pick up or nre you going to make things pick up?

Well, Here's a Point

Five years ago the Literary Digest had reached the limit of its possible circulation in the judgment of many thoughtful observers.

"Fiction mugazines can go further," they said. "for ten readers seek amusement to every one who thinks. But a weekly review of news comments and public opinion cannot hope for more than 500,000 circulation; that is a maximum."

Business still wavered in uncertainty at that time. Only the few understood that uncertainty is opportunity for courage and for faith.

The Literary Digest, rejecting the counsel of timidity and doubt, entered upon the largest, most costly campaign ever undertaken by a magazine to widen its market-a campaign of continuous national advertising involving the expenditure of more than one million dollars a year.

Its circulation when the advertising began was

. In nine months the circulation was 655,030. The advertising continued.

In eighteen months the circulation was 050,000. The advertising continued.

To-day the circulation is 1,300,000, and the Literary Digest continues its advertising.

Do You Get the Idea?

Advertising, continuous and persistent, will do for you what it did for the Literary Digest, and the medium in your locality is THE PRES.

It stunds alone in its cluss in Canada,

22 Cents an Inch on a 50 Inch Contract. ;

It is only commonsense to advertise continuously to those who are in a position to respond. This is logic; it is sano business; it is economy; it is the direct road to renewed prosperity.

· The courageous will take their faith in their hands and begin. The timid will be deterred for a time by circumstances!

"Circumstances," exclaimed Napoleon, "I make circumstances!"

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