Good Lard, forgive!

MY EVENING PETITION ? If I have wounded any soul to-day, If I have caused one foot to go miray If I have walked in my own wilful

If I have uttered lile words or vain, If I have turned uside from want Lout I myself should suffer through the utruin-

Good Lord, forgive! If I have craved for love that are not If I have let my wayward heart replac. Dwelling on things of earth, not things

Good Lord, forgivet . ..

If I have longed for shelter in the fol When Thou hust given me wime part to hold-

Good Lord, Yorgive! Forgive the sine I have confessed Forgive the secret sins I do not see, That which I know not, l'ather, teach

Help the to live.

THE PARTY AND THE PARTY OF THE

#### **MARCIA'S** KNOWLEDGE

J. Mervin Hull

ARCIA KENT sat in the little schabby, lerky harrow-gauge train, fairly Tragetrig with proud achievement and anticl-

Already her rewards had begun. A few minutes before, Ned Alken, who looked absurdly boylah under his conductor's cap, came along to collect her ticket. At first a welcome smile illumined his sunburned face, and he started in with their playmate greet-ing, "Hello, Murk!" Det he suddenly stopped, reddened underneath his tan, and stammered,

"Ticket Pplease." Marcia amiled graciously, bowed with dignity, and spoke pleasantly, "How

do you do, Edward? Hut as Ned bumped along down th nisle. Maroia's heart best exultantly. "It must show somehow," she thought, "to make Ned Alken as embarrassed Then she took from her handbag a

as that." newspaper clipping. It contained the or to relieve suffering. Now, Marshy," weekly budget of items from Turnersboro in the Hinsdale Bifter, What she read was the last and longest item in the budget:

Marcia Kent is expected home next Tuesday, after her first year at Bromley College. We are all proud of our first college girl from Turnersbore, and we predict that Marcia's career will reflect honor upon her native hills.

... correspondent of the Sifter. What -but when you get it-use it. Don't and Arnold, Tennyson and Hallam, home? Perhaps some day it would to work, Murshy, but it to work!" be printed in the Bifter.

absolutely impersonal-thus far. Early Turnersboro?" in her girlhood days Marcis had thirstknow." Knowledge Itself was a suf- square about. ficient reward for her. When she was ten years old a spelling contest was that church spire risin' above held at Turnersboro. The best spellers trees? See them houses along the from all the country schools in Som- quiet street? See that farm jest below erset county took part. Marcia spelled here, where your father and mother set them all down with perfect case, but store by you more than they do by the grown-ups were pussled to see their own lives? Marshy Kent, you how little Marcia took in beating the ain't the smart girl I think you be if others and taking the first prise. She you can't find some way to make your

That was the reason her heart was preaching and everything that has to set on going to college. She wanted do with the real things of life-I'm an but from the time she started until to know. Joyfully, for three of four ignorant old woman, I know, but it she landed, at every change of boat or seasons, she ploked strawberries, rasp- seems to me it's a poor kind of learnin' help. The way was strewn with too modern." berries, blackberries, blueberries, can-I that can't help in all these things." ned them, jammed them, jellied them | Marcia bowed her head in silence, in hot midsummer, and sold the pro- and walked along toward the berry ducts in Turnersboro and Hinsdale, field. But she hadn't gone many yards to add to the fund which her father before she suddenly turned and ran could afford for sending her to Hins- buck to the field where Almira Stratton dale Academy and college. And in her was hooling corn. first year at Bromley there was one . "Almira-Almira!" she called merthing that astonished her beyond mess- rily, "do you think there is anything ditions may be most dissimilar, and girls in her class, there were dozens uny use to you?" provided for them, of the company of ward the house. "Let me get a pail terson speak again, "A friend is a famous teachers, of the open doors and a bite of lunch for us," she said, hereon with whom I may be sinberg.

college life. for knowledge that it is no slang ox- in the pails, Almira said, evidence of the growth of her mental

tled into the little terminal shed. He maker to hear all the details of a colstood by politely, as a conductor loge girl's life? When at last she had ship is the ability to be silent without should, to assist Marcis from the car, finished, she found out, . . and Marola was sure there was a quesmate expect from her? Marcia was an that it was opened. Her eyes grew and bestowing them upon David the unusually quick observer in 'many moist as she spoke softly. ways, but in one respect the scales | "I wanted to go-Oh, how I wanted were not yet fallen from her eyes. . to go! First to Hinsdale Academy,

Her father was at the station to and then to Bromley, lest as you have meet her, but after their first greeting done. But home duties held me, and Mr. Kent seemed to be under some re- here I be, carrying on my little farm straint with his own daughtr. As old like a man, and getting to be an old Dobbin olimbed over the shoulder of woman. But, Marshy, you've brought Gleve Mountain the conversation lan- my youth back to me, for one day, anyguished, till Abel exclaimed,

stepistone waiting for us." Marcia jumped out of the buggy, and | : Marcia had received | compliments ran and threw her arms around her before, but none of them had touched mother's neck and klased her. But her heart as this one did. She kept some way that strange restraint rose thinking about it us she walked homebetween them. As she set the supper ward with her theaping pail of rasp. her mother kept glanoing at Marcia, berries. "Learning that ain't put to watching every motion, listening to no use in life sin't worth carryin' every word, as if she was waiting for around." Almira Stratton was rather

something which never came. It was the same way with the Turn- what surprised Marcia most of all was, ersboro girls who had been Marcia's that she was beginning to find but that schoolmates in the lichen-covered the joy of acquiring knowledge was schoolhouse under Gleve Mountain, small in comparison with the joy of They were very friendly at first, and, using it, for others. Plans of service then seemed to be disappointed, and begun to form in her mind, drifted away. And so with Ungle Isage | As she turned into the yard at the Potter, when he came with his crump- home farm she saw Mr. Justin Hillled notebook and stubby pencil to get | brook standing on the stensione. some items about college life from . "I-I couldn't seem to give it up at the bar, often had many poor clients. I .- Do not buy mutches which break, Marcia, "Well, I never!" he exclaim- without trying once more, Marcia," he On one occasion the defendant was so lose their heads or glow after being ed as he painfully noted down some of begun hesitatingly; "those boys are just poor that Birrell offered to handle his put out. Marcia's achievements in scholarship, at the age when they need-" But when he had finished his ques- . "You needn't say snother word, Mr. and the grateful client sent him fifteen every spark is out. expectant he seemed disappointed that back to Bromley. I was going to tele- man's feelings Mr. Birrell accepted the every one. Marcia had nothing further to say, and phone you as boon as I got home." . fee, but a fellow lawyer represented 5-Do not carry matches loose; chil-

and wondered what it meant. She . "That's just right, Mr. Hillbrook." "Well," said Mr. Birrell, seriously.

The Brut crack in her uye scales came when Justin Hillbrook, the superintendent of the Hunday Hohool, naked her to take a class of small hoys during her vacation. "You being a college girl," he said, "I thought you could

make it interesting for them." Murcia declined rather shortly. Perused if he hadn't montleand her college adventages as one qualification. she 'might have done it. "What has Bromley College to do with a dozen dirty, ignorant boys?" she thought indignantly.

Bill it set her to thinking. The next morning she took a milk sall on her arm, and set forth for the turton let on the mountain, where she believed she could pick raspberries and solve her problem undisturbed. libe soon left the main road and followed a grass-grown lane which led bust one or two farms and ended at a small, neat but weather-heaten cottage. surrounded by small fields of corn. potutoes and other vegetables. Morning-glories were trained beside the windows of the cottage and a perfect rulnbow riot of nusturthums, bloomed

on each skie of the stepstone. "I suppose Almirs Htration carried on the place, just as she ulways hus deno since I can remember," said Marcia. "I wander where-"

"Lo, Marshy," a pleasant voice call-"Why Almira, how you startled me, March turned to face a strong middleused woman, dragged in a blue gingham tress, leaning over-the fence and looking keenly at her. In one hand she held a big straw hat, and with the

bther also was trying to smooth back her thick gray halr. "Heen u-wishin' I could get a chance kt ye." Almira went on. "Heen to college a whole year now, have yet" "Yes, Almira," smiled Murcla.

"Learnt anything?" "Why,' Almira, I should be duil food If I hadn't." "Needn't pretend. Ike l'otter me all about it. Houd of your class. and so on. Like it, MurshyT'. .

love it! Buch & glorious opportunity to "Lauve it all to the college, or did ou bring some of it home with you?" Marcia laughed. "Why, all that I really learned I brought home with me, of course." "What you cale lating to do with it?"

"Hold on to it, and get some more. Why, Almira, I've only just begun to store up knowledge." Almira looked sharply-ut Marcia while a white-throat sparrow sang his mystle song several times over. Marcia never forgot that song. It marked the turning point of her life. Huddenly Almira broke out.

"Ever hear of old Eben Bogson?" "Y-yes," stammered the astonished Marcia. "I-I've heard my father-he was a miser, wasn't hel'

Almira hodded grimly. "Only, one that ever lived in this town. Grabbed everything. Hugged it to his heart. Boys used to peck and see him counting over his money at night. Never would give a cent for church, or poor, Almira pointed an accusing finger, 'you don't want to be like Eben Hog-

Marcia's face flamed, "Almira Stratton!" she bogan angrily. " "There, there, don't go off the hooks! lest wanted to open your eyes a little hit, that's all, Ain't you got something that is worth far more than gold? Do you think it's the right thing for you to hoard it all up and gloat over Marcia smiled as she folded up the ing that sin't put to no use in life and by whom one is needed." Of such clipping and tucked it away in her bag ain't worth carryin' around. Get all friendship there is abundant example. again. She supposed that old Uncle you can, Marshy, I don't say one single David and Jonathan, Doman and l'y-Issac Potter was still the Turnersboro word against that, Once I-never mind thias, Boswell and Johnson, Stanley Vi." would be say if he knew of the "hon- let your mind be a refrigerator, where were friends because they needed each

Marcia was stunned-but she could This all sounds insufferably vain, see! The scales had fallen from her It is lying in wait everywhere ready and self-conceiled. But it- was not eyes now, "B-but what can I do with to perform the needed service at a so, not in Marcia's case. It was all it," she stammered "right here 'in moment's notice. Hays Emerson, "We Almira put her strong hands ed for knowledge. She "wanted to Marcia's shoulders, and turned her fishness that chills like the east wind,

"Look down yonder," she said. wanted them to go on and see if there education bring comfort and help to was any word in the book that she everybody that knows you. Buying and selling, teaching and heating and

ure. Among the nearly three hundred in my-refrigerator-thut would be of who semed to have no appreciation | Almira dropped har hoe among the whatever of the splendid equipment potatoes, and started on the run to-

into the fields of knowledge. They and then we can pick and talk to our Before him I may think aloud. Sinwere just there for the social side of Hearts' content."

"What about?" thought Marola. Bu But as for Marcia, she was so hungry | us the luscious berries began to redden pression to say that she ate it all up, "I want you to tell me all about it, and exulted in the undiese banquet Murshy, how you live, and work, and that extended before her. And now study, and learn, and recite, and play

she was going home, rejoicing in every single thing. Don't leave out After a time the conversation lagged Never was such a listener! Marcia's "Turnersboro-end of the road," an- wonder grew as the story went on. nounced Ned Aiken us the train rat- Why was gray Almira Strutton so

Almira took from her farmer's blouse tion in his eyes as they met hars, a little pumphlet. It was the prospectus What question? What did her play- of Bromley College for 1878, the year

how. I fool us if I was a girl; right "There's mother, right out on the in them college halls with you-you do make everything so plain,"

sharp about it, but she was right. And

tions and settled back, smiling and Hillbrook, I'll take the class till I so shillings. In order not to hurt the ... 4.—If matches are spilled, pick up at last he arose, quite as embarrassed "That's fine," oried the astonished him for doing so. . . dren do not need to carry them at all. as Ned Alken had been, and said, "Well, superintendent; "I can rost easy to- "Don't you know," said the fellow . 6.—Matches should be kept out of

hight. But, what happened to your lawyer, "that it is unprofessional didn't like it. Was it a necessary fee. laughed Marcis. "Something has hap- "I took all the poor beggar had. You 8,—Strike matches away from you, ture of higher knowledge that it must pened to me. I've been on the moun- don't consider that unprofessional, do if striking on a box, first blose the separate Its possessor from others? |tain; and I've had a revelation. I you?"

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NAMING A HEROINE

It was my privilege the other even-

Ing, says Mr. E. V. Jacus, in Punch, to

he consulted by a novellat of eminence

ous and with red hair. Bhe's tall and

"Many modern girls are called l'eggy

"Hhe's not so frivolous us that."

"No, she's not Nanoy; she drosses t

"Didn't I mention that her hair

"No. Anne's Impossible. I know

Elegnors are never mischisvous."

"Didn't I say she was michievous"

"Hhlela is coming into fashion."I said

"Shella's impossible in this case. The

girl's u Non-conformist minister's

"You haver told me that." I replied

"Very well, then," he said, "she has

"To help you," he said, "It would

"Why do you tell me that?" I asked

make a difference. If she has a dim-

ple, you can't call her Mutilda, for

Mas the back is illustrated, the name

must buigt a portrait. Her hair is not

"Posy is for a smaller woman alto

"Oh, frightening, is the! Very well

gether. Something to pet. This girl !

"No, not so impressive as that."

"I asked you," he said scornfully.

"would a Thoragbe pretty? She might

be statuesque or beautiful, but not

"No. that's Soutch, 'Bhe's very Eng-

"I can't use Nesta. I know a Nesta."

"Hut does that matter?" I asked.

"It matters very much. This isn'

"I can't think of any more names,"

"You know too many women." I said.

Jocelyn lun't bad. Yes, we'll fix it at

"No, not quite John. John is all

"No, not Henry. Home of him

"Nd, he's better than that-more

"Perhaps so," I said; but not se

"Then why drag Marmaduke in?" he

nodded contritely. "How do you

"You might dodge the difficulty by

nume," I suggested! "such as, for in-

stance, Grantley. His friends, could

"You, I think I'll adopt that."

you will know whom to thank.

got the mutter settled.

"That's not u bad idea," he said

So If you come across a new novel

in the autumn with the hero numed

Grantley and a girl named Jocelyn,

But I usaure you I was very glad to

HUMOR OF CHILDREN

were given at the Royal Sanitary In-

stitute. Buckingham Palace Road, S

W., by Dr. Kimmins, ohief inspector

of the elementary schools in London

Saying his prayers one night a box

"At the age of nine a great change

asked what book she liked best a nine-

year-old girl replied, "Well, really, I

believe the funniest thing I know is

Mr. Bhakespeare's "Comedy of Errors."

are especially popular with children of

ten. Told to write a wentence includ-

ing the word "notwithstanding." a

hoy wrote, "My brother has shiny

BAFETY RULES FOR MATCHES

1.-- Use "Safety" mutches whi

7.-- Keep them in covered boxes away

from the heat of stove or stove-pipes.

box. Strike downward on the box.

trousers, but notwithstanding."

Jokes connected with the classroom

in a lecture on "Laughter."

Heaven in my pyjamas."

Amusing examples of childish humor

naked sharply. "This is a serious mat-

"Isn't Loonard a little affected?"

"What about Jocelyn?" I asked.

my first novel, remember. One has to

"Violet? It could be shortened to

"Impossible. Bhe's too tall."

"No, not with red hair."

"What about Posy?"

You way be Winnia?"

testily. "Really I must have the com-

slender. What shull I call her?"

"Well, then, Nancy?"

"Very well, then, Anne."

"What about Eleanor!"

"Ollve?"

"What de

then, Pauline."

"Thora, then?"

"I suggested Bispoth.

"No, I know a VioleL"

"What about Margot?"

"I know a Dorothy."

"I do." he admitted!

"John." I said at once.

"Henry ?" I suggested,

"What about Eustace?"

much as Marmaduke."

like Maurice?" I inquired.

"No, not sultable at ull."

"I know a Maurice." "Or Edgarf" \

"I know a Gerard."

"Loonard ?"

ter, you know."

"Clerard?"

cult him Grant."

"Very well then, Nesta."

'Then Clarlee T'

thinking, too, that perhaps we might start a girle' club for nature study, or help them a little to appreclute good reading—we can find out by trying what lines it's best to follow. want you to advise me about it." Justin Hillbrook was so bewildsped characters in his new story. Anyone that he doubled up his flats and rub- who overhourd our discussion could a family tradition, the fact of his bed his eyes like a small boy. Was never again adopt Juliet's light-hearted he really looking at the same Marcia attitude with regard to the significance Kent who had so curtly declined to of names. In my friend's study there gaining in fineness of perception as take the class a few days before? He is everything in a name, thunked burch heartily, and horried "I've got a girl," he said, "about

down to the village to spread the joyful twenty-two-modern, pretty, mischiev-"I'm ever so glad you took the class, Marcia," said her mother, her fuce radiant with happinous. "You're using or lietty," I said after long and careful the Canadian Pacific Rallway Co., as a your education in such ways it pays thought. your father and me for what we have done for you a hundred times over." "Well, mother," said Marcia, . "I've lost a few days in my-blindness; but I'll try to make up for it before the

tummer le over."

And she made it up so thoroughly and so happily that she was surprised when it was time to go back to Bromloy. . "I really must pack my trunk to-morrow, mother," she said. Mrs. Kent, who had been flying about the house, opening and shutting doors, and looking down the road to the villare, glancod at the clock and said, "It's quarter to three a-ready." "Mother, what alls you?

been acting queer all day-"

"Sh-h, Marcial I thought I heard somebody outside. You go to the plate brief if I'mate be of any use." Murcia as she opened the door! The valls of her boys' class overwhelmed all the rest, of course, but there were girls of the club, and it seemed to her. till-Turnersboro, had come to surprise, example, or Marths. And if her hair is their college girl, and give her a merry topher, you can't call her Clodies. Unand grateful farewell. Marcia's knowledge was beginning to

hour some very lovely fruit

PRIENDSHIP This is a great theme. Home of the great thinkers in the history of world thought has written on this topic Cicero the orator, Emerson the philosopher, Bacon the essayist, Lubbock the banker, Black the preacher and rather frightening." author, Benson the college don, and others have this the subject of their heat expression; and in the Book of books we have all types of friendship described and all illustrated in the deal Friend who "made the supreme sucrifice" for friendship's sake.

What is a friend? Perhans the definition given by A. C. Henson will it, the way Eben did with his money? satisfy us well as uny. "A friend is Why, Marshy, it looks to me's of learn- the person of whom one is in need. ora" and prizes that she was bringing you keep your learnin' on ice. Put'll other, and because they fitted into each others , need. Friendship is no rare commodity, he very careful."

have a great deal more kindness than | wald, "Oh, yes, Dorothy," is ever spoken." Harring all the selthe world, the whole human family I bathed with an element of love like a fine ether. How many persons we meet In houses, whom we scarcely speak to, whom we yet honor, and who honor us! Jocelyn. You've been very useful to How many we see on the street, or sit me; do you mind helping me with a the "Silent Nine," as the new invenwith in church, whom, though silently, man now? I've got a man-the hero, tion is called. we warmly rejoice to be with. Read in fact—good-looking, dark, serious, the language of these wandering eye. fastidious."

beams the heart knoweth. Soveral years ago, a ludy resident in China, found it necessary to return to right up to a point, but after that he Canada with her small daughter. It breaks away into something less solid, was a long journey and she was alone; less honorable, less hormal."

simple. Friends must be congenial human." "How can two walk together except they be agreed?" unked a prophet of olden time, and there is but one answer to that question. The outward con-

in temperament, but given a congenial spirit the friendship will abide. .. Friends must be sincere. Let Emcertiy is the luxury allowed like diadems and the authority only to the highest rank, that being permitted to giving him a surname as a Christian

speak the truth, as having none above It to court or conform unto." . Friends must be confident. friends sat one evening before a fire and they sat silent gazing into the flames playing upon the hearth; and when after a period of meditation they became conscious of each other again they ugreed that the secret of friend-

embarrasement. Friends must be unselfish. The ple ture given us of Jonathan stripping himself of his royal robe and girdle shepherd boy, is an abandon of kindness. Solfishness und friendship' are of averse to each other that they can-

not exist in the same company. It goes without saying that friends must be loyal. Refer to the list at the beginning of this artible, and note how layuity is the common quality of them of five solemnly said, "If I die to-night ull. Jonathan braving his father's please, God, excuse me coming wrath for David. Damon risking his life for Pythias: Boswell devoting his best years to Johnson! these all bear sweeps over the 'mind of children, witness to the fact that loyalty is the said Dr. Kimmins. "They begin to corper stone of friendship. Now gath- read good books and to enjoy funny oring all that has so far been written, stories and jokes. To a parent who

we may say with Tiere: 'I'viendship is the hollest of gifts; God can bestow nothing more sacred upon us! ' enhances every joy, mitigates ever Every one can have a friend,

Who himself knows how to be

TOOK ALL THE POOR BEGGAR

Augustine Birrell, in his early days atrike only on the box. case for nothing. Birrell won the case, 3,-Never throw away a match until take less than gold?" ... . .

HONESTY AND POLICY

The maxim that "honesty is the best policy" certainly did not originate in the mind of an idealist, however usoful as a moral force it may be. But Archdahop Whately's remark, that "honenty in the best policy, but he who is innest for that reason is not un honost man," seems unjustifiably harsh, Honest is the result of education and training rather than of instinct. The selfprotective instinct in the untrained numan being is usually stronger than the instinct to tell the truth, and it is hardly fair to assume that only those exceptional persons who from earliest childhood follow the instinct to tell the truth, no matter how much it hurts, are bondst. People anguire honesty as they grow older-partly from a subconscious rather than a conscious repegnition that it usually pays to be honest, partly from the strengthening brough education of the understanding that not to be honest derogates from man's dignity and self-respect. A tradition of honesty, in families is one of the strong impelling forces for honesty. Whatsoever the motive that imbels a man to be honest, whether it is on what names he should give certain bolloy or a desire to preserve his selfrespect or's desire not to full short of honesty is all thatets important. No mun can be persistently honest without well as in strength of character.

GEORGE HAM'S YARNS No man in Canada has the reputstion of equalling (learge H. Ham, of recontaur and a wit. Hir Thomas White once called him "a great na-Unnai asset." Mr. Ham added that he was glad that Bir . Thomas had fortunately not forgotten he "et." Even in the hospital undergoing an operation for appendicities Mr. Ham subtain his reputation as his best story, probably will show. When he tost consciousness, he says, his last thought was "This is eternity." When I recovered from the effects of the opiate, I found myself in a darkened room, and wondered where I was and what it was all about. The kindly-featured nurse quickly discovered that my consciousness had returned, and came to my bedside, and then I remembered averything, "Ituk why this dark room? It was hearly morning when they operated on me, but now it cap't be night." "No, it isn't," she seriously responded. 'hat we were afraid of the shock you might get." . "Why what shock?" "Well, there wants big fire across the street, and we were afraid if you awoke and saw the flames, you might think that the nucration hadn't been sud-

to have a reputation." THE PRACTICE OF SINCERITY

cossful," Fhat shows you what it is

There are some people who impress you on a first meeting as frank and sincere. It hever occurs to you to wonder whether they mean what they say or not, Their very look carries conviction of their sincerity, Their voice has the ring of truthfulness. They inspire implicit confidence in perfect strangers.

When people give such an impression of sincerity, you may be sure it s because they have practiced sincerity. They have made it a rule to say what they mean. The evasive and decentive, those who are continually pretending to emotions they do not feel, who cry, "Oh, lan't this delightful?" when inwardly they are thinking, "What a nulsance!" never acquire the frank eyes that look you in the face without evasion, the voice that has a ring of sincerity in its most commonplace utterance, and the personality that Impels confidence from the chance acquaintance, No-one can give such an overwhelming impression of sincerity except by being sincers. not occasionally but consistently. It is the practice of sincerity that makes

sincerity ingrained in the personality.

THE "SILENT NINE" A silent aeroplane engine has ut last been invented, says a London news "I rather like that," he said. "Yes.

> Passengers will now be able to converse with case while in the air, and not be forced to shout at the top of their volces. The "Silent Nine" is very simple in construction and in principle. . It consists of an expansion chamber fitted to the and of a long exhaust pipe, and arranged in such a way that the gases from the engine are cooled immediately they leave the red-hot exhaust hole. This is the secret of engine slience.

The inventor is Major Grant, the superintendent of the Croydon serofrome depot. One "Bilent Nine" can be sold at a profit for less than \$50, and already there is a great demand for it.



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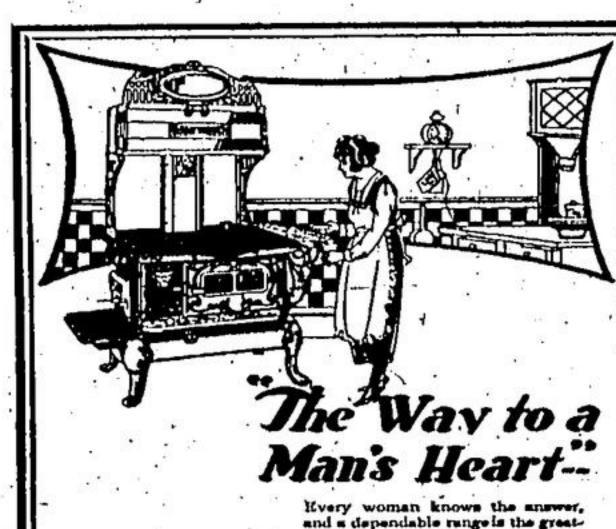


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Just how important a part a good trush plays in your dutly home life? We well lirushes for soores of uses. Hare are a few of them?

Hamilator Britishos-35e to \$1.75. Floor ligushes-\$1.00 to \$5.00. Waxing .lirushos-\$3.50 to \$5.00. Varnish Brushes-60 to \$5.00. Paint Brushes-Carto \$6.00. Kulsomine Brushes-350 to \$10.00 Hilver Plate Brushes. Reparator Brushes-100 to Mc. Horse Brushes-350 to 750, Wire and Steel Brushes. Tooth Brushes-250 and up. Bhaving Brushes-40g and up liath Brushes-\$1.76. Herub Brushes-200 and up. Bhow Brushow-250 and up. Hove Brushes-200 and up Bottle Brushes-15c to 35c. filink Brushes-250. Clothes Brushes-Doc.

The BOND HARDWARE CO. Ltd

#### This Store's Policy

To represent goods exactly as to their quality: to sell to those who know and to those who don't know at a uniform fair price; to fulfill all guarantees and cheerfully correct all mistakes: to deserve your confidence, by always

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giving you satisfaction.

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Very low prices on a lot of good goods in small sires.

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