#### The Acton Bree Frees D International Commence of the Internat

THURSDAY, JANUARY -25,-1933

SATURDAY NIGHT Placing the little buts all in a row, Ready for church on the morrow, Yan - know: Wantiling wood, facen and

tletting them ready and fit to be kissed Putting them bits clean garments and white. That is what mothers are doing tomigtit.

Laying by shors that use out ut the Lanking o'er garments so faded and begin 7.

Hearing them lisp forth Telling the mover the story so old. How the Lord gathers His lambs Watching them listen with childleh delight Thut la what

Creeping we softly to take a last peer Tucking the blankets round each Klasing each little face, all Your and That is what mothers are doing to-

Lowly and meekly she bows down her Pruying as only a mother can pray; "God guide and keep them from going

#### SMALL BOY

It is generally known that James J Davis the Secretary of Labor in Predent Harding's cabinet, began life us a poor boy. In his recently pubished autobiography, . The Iron Puddler," the tells how a little immigrant from Wales, he came to this country when he was only eight years old, the record in a family of six children. His father, also an Iron puddler, by trade, had preceded his family to this country, and had sent home money for their

left school and went to work. has in spite of all these early handicaps, brought him to, a position of come to her country home on Monday prominence and importance. The sutoafternoon—site would arrange with the the answers this question, and library officials to be looked over and ness, however, I did not ask questions, attention of all ambitious boys. One thing worth noting is that young Davis grew up in an atmosphere of self-respecting poverty. His hand was not always out to receive something of dreams were gathering fast. his father was out of work, a charit- entertained, and warm. Clothes-my able organisation gave the boy a suit of clothes. The mother, however, made the salary that I was to receive, but the words, for she stood on tiptoe the salary that I was to receive, but the words, for she stood on tiptoe what are imaginations for anyway? These clothes are not for people like it was so pleasant to dream of a real that splendid attitude goes far toward one season instead of a conservative ingl."

puddler and earned good wages. But that threatened to differ the built. I might not get the place after all, his physical constitution turns traitor at sixteen ha was realising the imin furniture, which I particulatly abbut I do not think she heard a word and proclaims far and wide what he
portance of thrift. He saw men who horred. "O granny Suel" and that I said; she just stood there with has done.

of his wages systematically. school at cleven, which would almost For a year she had been putting the I had not seen the hat. not the case. He realised that educathe re-union, which was to be the cultion was essential for one who would mination of the desires, of a nearly | Jesped; I wanted to scream. The the name and occupation, the sign gives only down his spine, but books that would frying. It would mean seeing many of feather! make him think, make his sweat, books them for the last time in this world. "Mrs. which would develop mental muscle, as They would talk and retell all those old me." granny was murmuring as she his work developed his arms and back stories over again-how Mandy Lou, He had perhaps, more than the usual the tombey of the town, married the difficulties, for the book tells how at ing to his Keeping the light burning Emmy Simmons, who had always been books after him. But young Davis did for Granny Sue! .

another boarding house. and an active brain, help to account subdued our for ... anticipate his rise,-Arthur Huskell,

#### TEACHING THRIPT IN THE SCHOOLS OF NEW YORK.

New York City considers the teachportant parts of the school curriculum. word 'provided' in her letter. Just Thrift teaching is done in un objective think, I shall have to get her approval way by encouraging the school boys before I um accepted! Can-I ever do toward her wonderful country restand girls to open personal savings it?" My voice had a near approach delige; I hardly realized what I was accounts under the care of the De- to a sob in it. partment of Education. There are now "Of course you can, dear," Granny butler, whose gaping astonishment at something over 190,000 school children flue said to me southingly. "Mrs. my appearance made me quickly real-who have accounts in three hundred Marchly will not expect you to be iso where I was, was ushering me into different school banks, the total of their expensively dressed; -your coat, savings amounting to more than a nearly new, and I will pollsh your million dollars. Many children now shoes for you Monday noon. I'm sure in the public schools on completing she will understand the clothes side their high school courses, will have of the question." And yet Granny

education which carries on this thrift huir and shiver, "a hat?" work is called the "Division of School of the city two ideals, first, the teaching It was indeed a problem. I had Jose of thelft as a regular part of the school my last winter's hat on a pio-nic up curriculum, and second the determine the river and had not had a summe ntion that every child in New York's hat. Why buy a hat when there is no public schools shall deposit something danger of inourting colds and prouin the school bank every weak for forty monte by soing bareheaded? weeks to the year for the twelve years of his school experience. .

WHY TEDDY WAS SORRY Toddy: "I wish I hadn't punched

Jimmy Brown this morning." Mammai "You see how wrong it was, talked about casual things, we both don't you dear?"

Teddy: "Yee; 'cause I didn't know was simply no way out of the difficulty, this afternoon that he was going of course I had some money, but the ly fleated in 'I slood up and remained to give a party next week."

It is not was due next Saturday and would be in the blow came.

to be "obtained without paying

The ! next morning at breakfast

granny said, "You don't suppose-my

the absurdity of the idea, ' Granny's

fitth black honnet with its lave der

ties and nodding panales, alightly faded

by two winters, usuge, would rirely

"Dob't you worry, you old donr."

said chearily, giving her a parting kins

"If I can walk to the Morary lating

vagance. In the days when we had

.The day seemed to fly, because

drouded the approach of noon. About

twelve the ground was covered and the

air was filled with great moist flakes.

ed my lagging feet homeward. Visions

of the sunny Southland became mixed

began, "You know, granny-"

"Mrs. Donald recommended it to

carressed the glazed straw. "I thought

you ought to try it on first, but there

wasn't upy time, and airs. Donald said

that this was the best thing she had."

the moriey already spent.

pride would not let me. And yet when

the car stopped I got off and started

gray and old-blue drawing-room.

There I sat, where I had said I

mouning with explanations of a

led over a. rug and fallen, and that

Jook funny on my light hair.

hut-" and then we doth laughed

month's rent in advance.

#### The Bree Press', Short Story

Hats and Other Things. BY TACOTELINE GILMORE

ALBURY teacher." It was a bake all of it. If I had been blone dirty little youngster that should have risked the money on getspoke, and I looked up from ting the position, but there was granny apprehension. Relecca, the sticky bereland there were no apartments one's name, was my pet little protegre. and yet there are times, you know, when even a "libury teacher" in the children's division loses patience, and Haturday afternoon at half past four

in surely one of theur. "Well ? I HEROA." "ini-in-I want-il llaby."

Thisves, children's version, and setled back again, but I could not work. My eyes strayed to the flagrant color of the scarlet sage in the library court and then on to the hary blue of the beautiful fiesh-colored scarf I can wear far horizon-it was such an inviting it Anxique to know if the children are blue, and my thoughts drifted laxily among the foamy white clouds. I wonlittle dered how I could stand another winter | bought it it had been a wonderful rose of oppressive indoor work iff a pourly color; later it became "our pink sourf." heated room with no conveniences and and now it was "our, flesh-colored little light. With audden determina- scarf." Each bognomen represented tion I thrust back my reading glasses; year of fading in the winter's snows would resign this very hight and and rains, Now the sombre melaneach try for another position where the choly aspect of it fitted my thoughts. wages were livable and the Baturdays were half holidays! I might even be lucky enough to get a job at Munson's.

the zepith of working girls' ambitions. At least I might-but, no, there was Granny Sue depending on my wages I fled the scarf over my head and forefor existence, and it was uncertain that I could even obtain any emand could tolerate adversity for a short time, but I dared not risk Granny Sue's peace and happiness on the chance of obtaining a 10b the only advantages of which were no eye work. warm rooms and Saturday half holidays. I pushed my work away and alumped down in my chair-which factions are equivalent to inviting myself to be miserable. And-well, I was The position would have meant so sign. \_\_

special delivery stamp gave it distincdren arrived, the father was out of tion; and when I read ti-well, I was work The mill where he had been and was very formal and businessliker amployed had shut down and though yet to me It was the most thrillingly he soon secured a temporary job, the he soon secured a temporary job, the eight-year-old son at once assumed the responsibility of a wage-earner. He drove the cows to pasture, shined shoes, and indeed, improved every opportunity that came his way for earnportunity that came his way for earn- And, principal feature, the salary was ing an honest penny. At cleven he rabulous! Yes, I could have the posttion, provided,-is not "provided" s This preface sets one-to wondering terrible word, quito in the class with what there was in young Davis which if!-provided Mrs. Murchly approved

And then came the letter. Its blue

not may just that, but that is what it really mount Yet even the word "provided" could not keep my spirits down; my clouds I of my resolution; it would make her imagination had already moured beyond . She had evidently been waiting for

plain fare never harmed a boy yet. closing time. I rushed nome through put—yes, the Old Settlers' fund was has demonstrated herself an ill-matur but when he begins to think of him. the chill of the late afternoon to our gone.

earned. apod wages but spent every I flopped to the floor in front of her her eyes shining and her face beaming. Many of you young people who read

most all of the chums and playmates orange straw, brightened by at great the world the weaknesses you are one time his three soom-mates, object- worth-while one of them all, and how

dom and dresses all her servants in tailored things and even insists that the gurdener wear leather puttees."ing of thrift one of the most im- and I am beginning to appreciate that

between two and five hundred dollars Bue's voice was a little-healtant. "But, Granny," To said us a particu-The section of the department of larly chill blast made me catch at my

"Oh," said granny and then-stopped

"It' is getting oolder every minute," said, and my voice sounded funny her sacrifice had been not only useless and far away, "and L have to ride five but detrimental. I should have to have inites on a drafty street our and walk some rauson for the refusal; I wonderher ed if I could tell her that I had stumba quarter of a mile to reach

We walked the root of the way in Mrs. Marchly had mid she abhorred wilends. All' of that day, though we awkwardness, or should I may-

Stat was Mrs. Marchly shying? You have already alguified your intention of accepting, my dear, and as I have had your liabits, character and

should be so much nearer the door.

all thuse borosome but indispensable things investigated beforehand, I guess stand, you know. Was I drokming?

robubly wide open, ... ...... she asked. . And then I cried, - I seem to be doing

a great deal of crying,-cried for worse nun itanocca nan erian waen i nan candy on the colored pictures in the he was in his paimy days. Cap'n Cliff of the air castles of youth, of granny's and fisherman's stayeall and broke out

"Ho your hat is a hideous conglombrasion of colurn." Mrs. Marchly said thoughtfully as she palled my hand and you owe it all for your grandmother-wily, dear, do you realize that ou are a little herolne,?" "Hut, Mrs. Marchly, how could you

oferate me-you ate so-so-" "Fustidious?" she usked & with inkling laugh as if she were appreciating a good joke". "I see that I shall have to tell you one of my little secrets, my dear; my fads and fancies are for the pleasure of others; to me whi are gowned all is soft gray. - You ten o'clock snow begun to fall, and by see, I am cotor-blind."

#### HANGING OUT YOUR BIGN

important moment ployment at all, there were so many with my thoughts of the cold weather young man's life when he first hangs workers and so few jobs. I was young and with the hard work that was to out his sign. Perhaps he has taken a be my share for the winter, for of professional course and has the right course I would not go. this afternoon, to add the letters M. D. to his name. I could imagine Mrs. Marchly If I were | Ax he sees those significant gilt letto walk in with my head awathed in a ters. "Robert Jones, M. D.," and realpale pink scarf like those which the izes that actual patients will soon, be women in the fordign quarter wear! | waking into his office, expecting him It certainly would jur her aasthetic to cure them of their alls, he feels senso. I chuckled a little at the thought several inches taller than he did yesand then the chuckle ended in a sob. terday, before he had put out him

much to me and to dear old Grunny But a good many young folks are Bue! The old adage about apportun- hanging out signs which are not printity knocking but once kept, haunting ed in gilt letters. Ill-nature hange out my mind, and I pretended not to see a sign which the least observant can a passing acquaintance for four my road, if they will only use their eyes. vented hats unyway? To think that unpleasant lines about the mouth pro-Granny Sue and I were condemned to claim loudly, "Be bn your guard against poverty and hard work all for want me. I am unable to control my tem-

of a little pleas of velver or straw or per." . And many of you who are disappointed in your friends have only yourselves to blame, If you had used Disheartened and miserable as I was. your eyes, those infirmitles of tempor I naw as soon as I entered the spartwould not have surprised you. You' ment that something had happened. would have-expected nothing else if Granny Bue's eyes had a merry twinkle, and her casual remarks, which you had read their algn. Habitual despondency, hangs out

she intended to sound commonplace. betrayed to me, who knew her every wign all in hlack. It is the like a professional sign than one which is tacked mood, that she had done something to a house where there is smallpox,"to out of the ordinary. In my wretchedwarn everybody to keep away. Young but with downcast eyes and bitter people of a melancholy disposition frethoughts merely atd our pork chops quently complain of their lack of friends. Well, how can they expect: and peaches. Of course I was not gofriends, when they are displaying their ing, but I found it hard to tell granny aigh which warns snybody that to he had not carned. At one time when could see myself travelling, amused, he father was out of work a charit. I could see myself travelling, amused, he was not of work a charit. Some young folks hang out algns compounded of pure sunshine, and no one eyer heard them complain that friends

Were hard to find.
The people who go into the faultfinding business promptly hang out that splendid attitude goes far toward one season instead of a conservative explaining the boy. The boy's mother navy blue that looked equally well who could not think of herself as an both spring and fall for two years. Sweeter than the tickling feeling of something disagreeable about two or object of charity, even though she did the next day's meals of buttons and a beautiful nowered unexpected rapture I had a sudden be wise enough to know that your were coming from was bound to hand. were coming from, was bound to hand lining—
on to her son some of her own migninot the money!" My voice was stern as turned. / You deserve no pity if you found courage. Patched clothes and my dreams, and I realized that it was I strode over to the earthenware teature to the friendship of one who have the demonstrated herself an ill-nature.

self as an object of charity, he has two-room apartment and to my dear Brave little old Granty Sue! Was Dissipation hangs out a sign that all counted among the world's great many Sue who had taken care of there anything she would not do for who run may read. It is impossible to At sixteen young Davis was a master burst into the apertment in a way have spent her scanty savings, that drink glochol behind closed doors, but

penny as fast as it was carned, were chair. "Now you can surely go back to Well, I ended my lecture by throwing this will never go into business for often reduced to hardship and their the Old Bettlers' re-union in Novem- arms round her and planting a big yourself. As far as your wage-earnfamilies were frequently left with ber and have a new black all dress to kiss right on the end of her nose. Then ing activities are concerned, you will nothing. He began to put by part wear, too." "Why, why, Anne!" Granny Sue's striking of the clock recalled us to tion. But though you may never see As has been said, young Davis left voice trembled a little more than usual. ourselves, and we realized that so far your name in gilt letters, do not forgat that you, as well as the young ductor !! seem equivalent to saying that he was extra pennies and nickels into the old Granny hastened into the kitchen- or lawyer or real estate man, are doomed to ignorance. -But that true carthenware teapot for that trip to ette and drew it forth from its hiding hanging out a sign. And while in the rise, and he went to work to read not joylean life. There Granny Sue would hat, a huge picture, was a brilliant display is very likely to proclaim to tive stories which would send a shiver of days so long age who still were crimson rose and entwined by a blue profoundly anxious to keep a secret .-

#### OULTIVATING VEGETABLES BY

The raising of vegetables through

the medium of dectricity is the scheme The unscrupulous milliner had imafter they had gone to bed, threw him so "queer," had become a famous play- posed that tarrible creation on my which an English market gardener out of the window and than threw his wright. Oh, it would be a happy time poor, unsuspecting Granny Sue! The who sometime, ago came to Canada thought angered me. Blue and crim- declares he is going to put into efnot give up his purpose. He only found . Then I poured out to her the whole son and orange! Hut Granny Sue's feet on a farm in Ontario. The elecstory of my opportunity and my hopes | ugo-dimmed eyes were-raised to me for trical system which this man proposes Self-respect which made it impos- and dreams and longings, and granny approbation, and, no, not even for Mrs, to put into operation is already prosible for him to think of himself as an was even happier than I-if that were Marchly and her wonderful position ducing, it is said, splendid returns in object of charity, thrift, which rendpossible. We talked far into the night, could I destroy that happy look. I the south of England and in France.

possible. We talked far into the night, could I destroy that happy look. I the south of England and in France.

Briefly, it is to heat the soil by means thoughness of the sake of a future the knowledge that the next day was would ruin an already almost hopeless of underground wires. Wires carry
rood ambition which inspired him. good, ambition, which inspired him to Spaday and would begin with the toll-educate himself, since the schools had ing church bell instead of the janging I tried to speak but could not trust haid underground at a distance of five done so little for him, these things, miarm clock. But the next day was my voice; so I grabbed the hat and feet unart and prie toot underground. superimposed on a strong physique, damp, and the chill wind effectually thrusting it on myrhead, rushed down The heat thus diffused is carefully the stairs. Btill in a daze, I caught regulated, and its effect is to force for the present Secretary of Labor. -You recall, dear," granty murmur, a street car. Tirled to keep my an astonishing growth of vegetables And where these qualities are found ad us we walked home from church, thoughts together and plan. Of course and fruit. It is said to be more eflu any boy, however poor, it is safe to "Mrs. Marchly's reputation for style I was not going out to Mrs. Marchly's, feetive for forcing than the glasshouse and fastidiousness in dressy. She is but what was I going to tell Granny system, and enables garden truck to the must perfectly groomed lady in Sue? What excuse could I give her for the produced roudy for the market from Anthony: her clothes urn always in not going? Not for all the world one to three weeks earlier than by any absolute taste, and she carries her would I tell her that the hat was other meass, thereby ensuring good worse than nothing. And now her prices. It is said that the cost of trip was gone, and we could not in electricity in this region, which is time possibly save enough to replace covered by the Hydro-Electric Commission, is comparatively cheap,-Ed-But I could not face Mrs. Marchly's Win Tarrissa. uritical eyes in that headgear! My

#### THE WAYSIDE CROSSES OF

In journeying through Lithuanh, the way. They are usually of carved wood, the quiet harmony of Mrs. Marchly's crosses are scattered through the would never come, merely waiting to nolds or placed at the corners of the be dismissed. I wondered whether Mrs. Village streets. Ench order has a deep Murchly would glance at me and murniche , containing the fcon or icons. mur, "Infpossible; Jues, show her out," or whether she would gloss gver her "change in plans -sorry'to have caused It maker I should live through the beacon light to the wayfarer ploughtug interview, to mutter how unpleasant it his way through the drifts of angw. was. The big question was, what was Lithuania accepted Christianity in the I going to tell that blescody granny of mine, so happilg walting in the little and in the wayside brosses is taid apartment at home. .Of course it must to be contained a complete history of be a story that would give no hint that the country since that time.



KING EDWARD AND THE YANKEI

"Like most of his breed, Cap'n CHff had to have a fast boot; he had to keep her as immaculate its a yacht we might an well begin to musers few in order to be happy, and he was never o happy as when he'd meet a squadron the New York Yacht Club out on a ornine and sail sircles round the flaglut, no, the noft voice went on and on, ship with his little old knockabout making plans -- how long we were to theh achooner. On such occasions old stop at New Orleans, the little side Capin Cliff would break out a long trips we should take to Key West and | led burges with M. Q. H. Y. C. in white Cube -until auddonly she noticed my letters on it. On one of his trips to attitude of expression; my mouth was England, he hooked up with a big schooner wearing the engige of the "My dear, what is it-are you sick?" thoyat 'Yachi Club and dussed 'em to race with him.

"Well, sir, it happened that the late visit Cap'n Oliff and shake hands with

"'My own bloomin' yacht club, Your injesty," says Cap'n Cliff, and if he hadn't been a Yankee fisherman the King would have knighted him on the

Hine Hiward was nirread hiscogont once scolded her for gottlig malasses that day, and you know what a sport Stories of King Arthur. Then with cracked on everything he had in the Mrs. Murchly's arm round the I sobbed way of pigin sail and after holding out the stopy of my work, of my hum- the King even for a couple of hours. drum life, of the coming of the letter, he put his packet under gaff topsalls mistaken sacrifice and of my dread of the balloon lib, bade Edward's goodthe sarcasm and disdain it would bye in the International Code-and awaken. And at the thought of the flew! About six hours after. Cap'n hideous glaring red, that awful crange Cliff came to unother, the King loaded and that peacock bine my tours flowed up in his yacht, dropped anchor, cleartd away his launch; and came over to

> "'My dear sir, sald Edward, pointing aloft to the red burges with M. O. II. Y. C. on It. 'pray to what club do you belong?

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